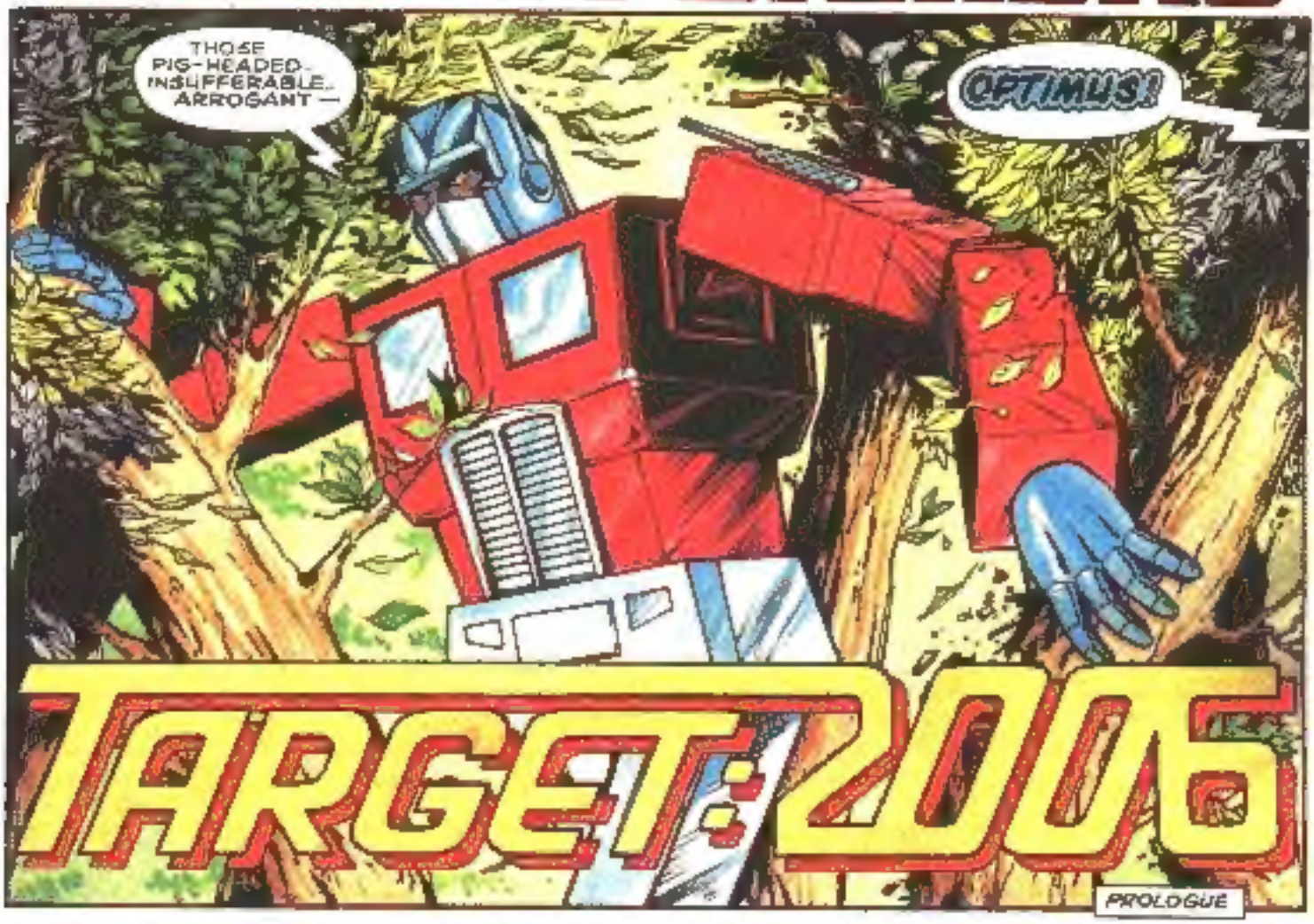
Transforce
Target 2006
#1
TRANS FORMERS
HEROIC AUTOBOT
TM
Going... going... GONE!
THE SHOCKING FATE OF OPTIMUS PRIME!

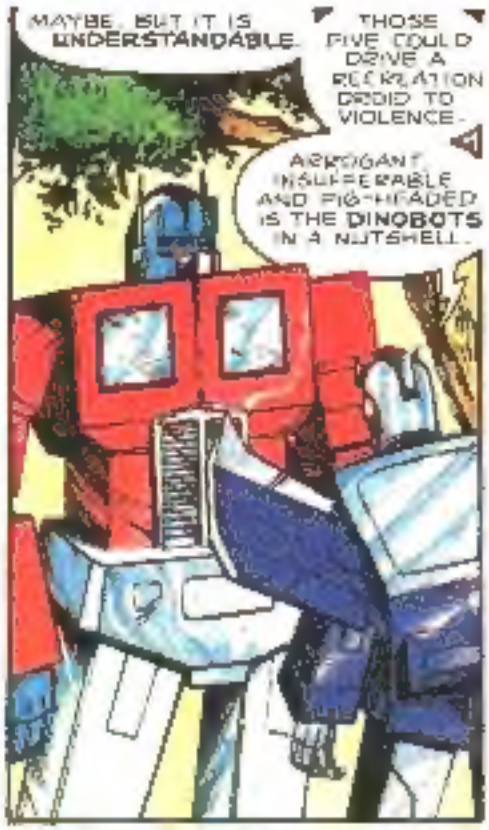
# TRANSFORMERS™



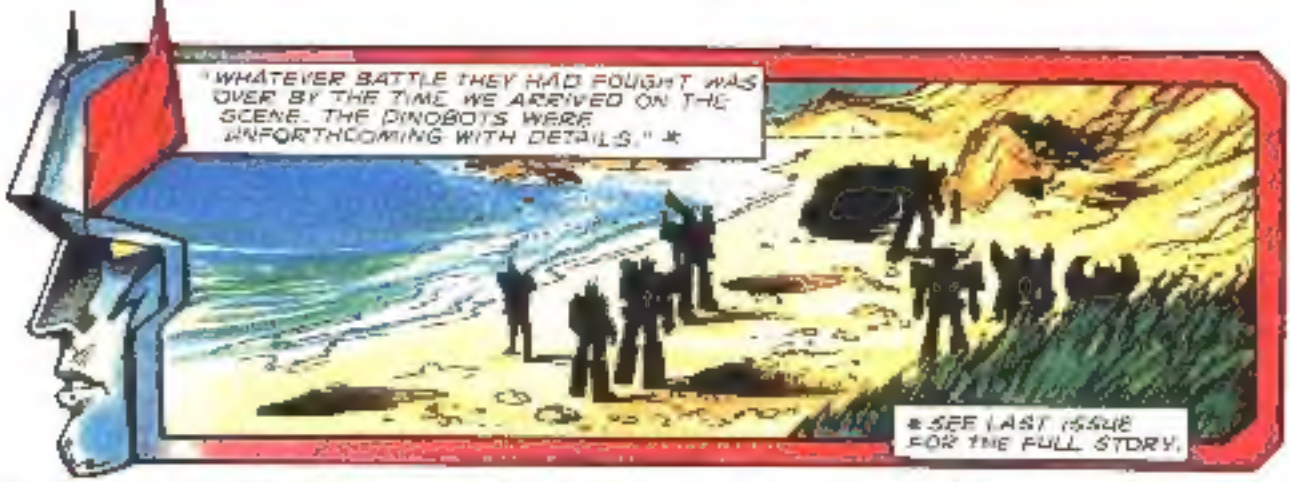

# TARGET: 2006

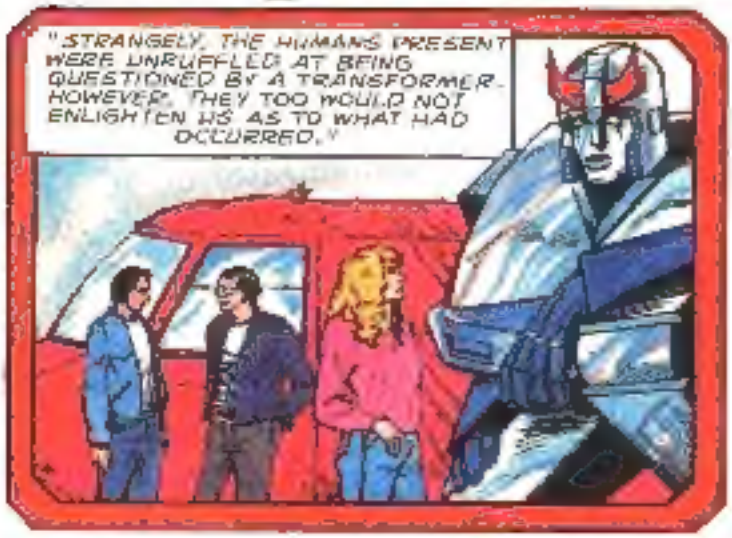
PROLOGUE

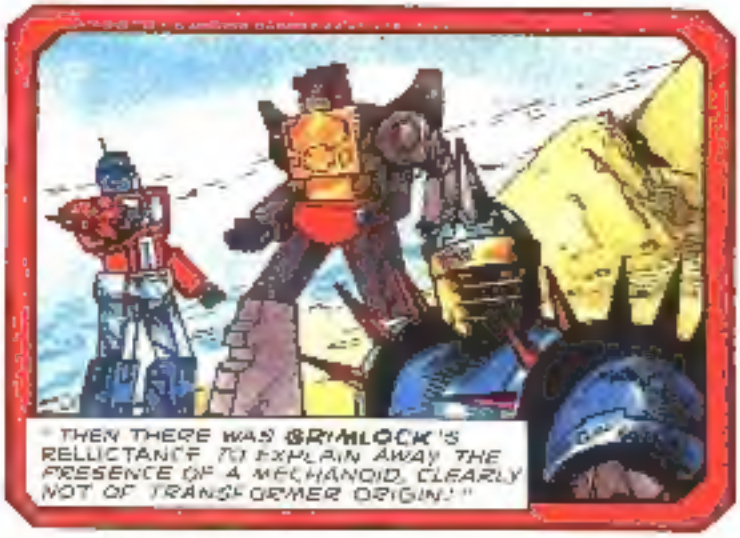
CONTROL YOURSELF! YOUR INDISCRIMINATE DAMAGE IS ENDANGERING THE MANY CARBON BASED CREATURES THAT CALL THIS WOODED AREA HOME.
FORGIVE ME, PROWL YOU ARE, OF COURSE, QUITE CORRECT. MY BEHAVIOUR IS INEXCUSABLE

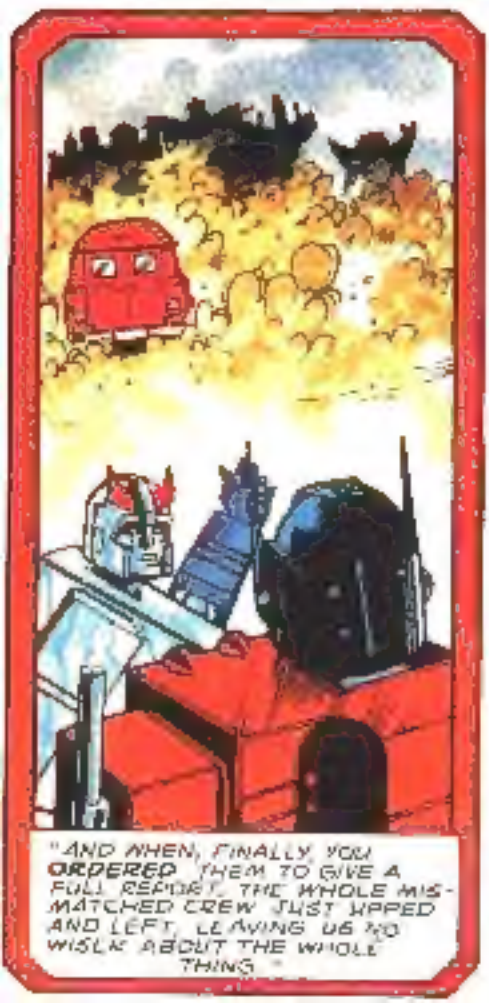

MAYBE, BUT IT IS UNDERSTANDABLE.
THOSE FIVE COULD DRIVE A RECREATION DROID TO VIOLENCE.
ARROGANT, INSUFFERABLE AND PIG-HEADED IS THE DINOBOTS IN A NUTSHELL.

SOMETIMES I WONDER IF THEY'RE REALLY WORTH ALL THE TIME AND EFFORT WE EXPEND ON THEM.
MATRIX ONLY KNOWS WHAT THEY'VE GOT UP TO THIS TIME!


"WHATEVER BATTLE THEY HAD FOUGHT WAS OVER BY THE TIME WE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE. THE DINOBOTS WERE UNFORTHCOMING WITH DETAILS." *
* SEE LAST ISSUE FOR THE FULL STORY.


"STRANGELY, THE HUMANS PRESENT WERE UNRUFFLED AT BEING QUESTIONED BY A TRANSFORMER. HOWEVER, THEY TOO WOULD NOT ENLIGHTEN US AS TO WHAT HAD OCCURRED."

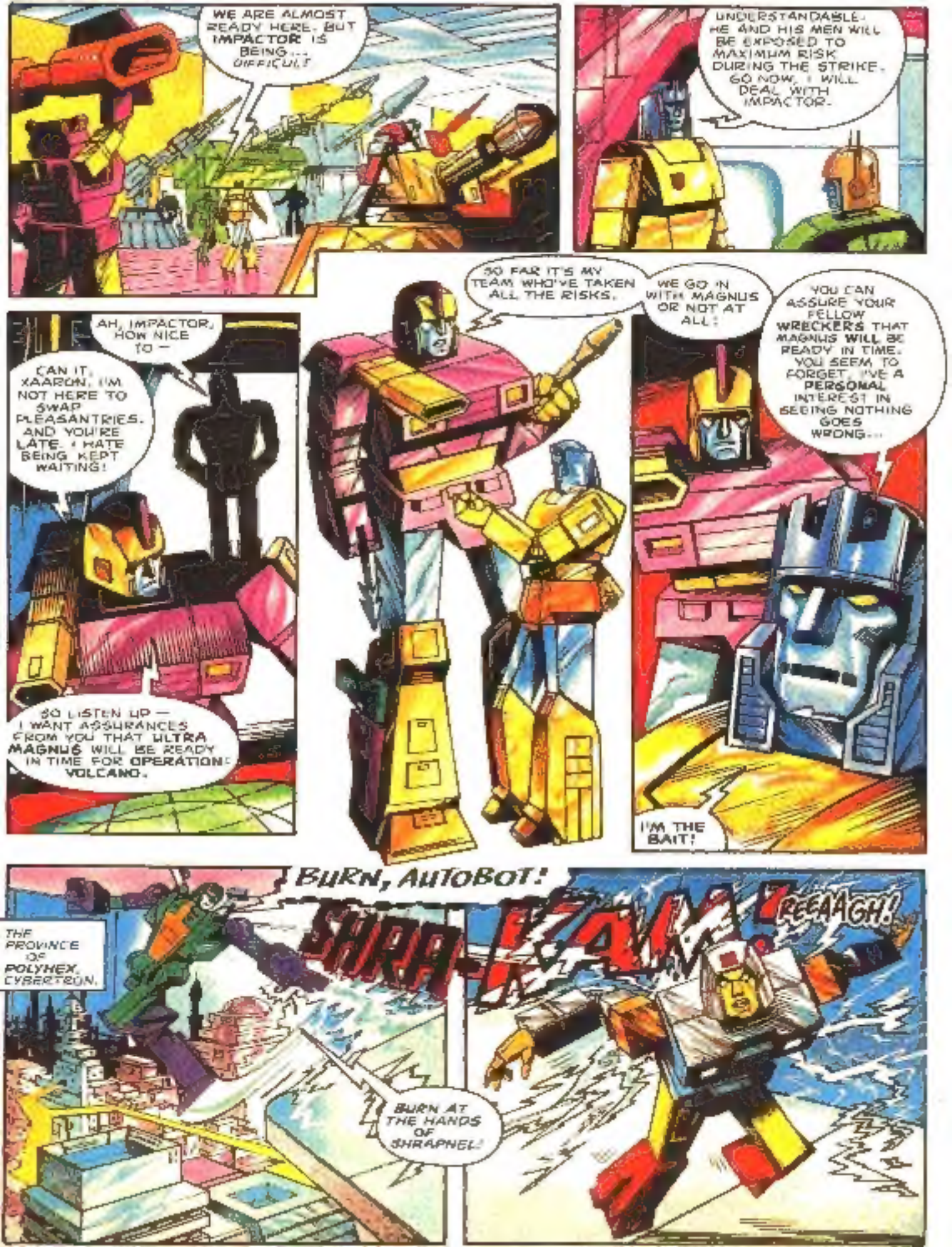

"THEN THERE WAS GRIMLOCK'S RELUCTANCE TO EXPLAIN AWAY THE PRESENCE OF A MECHANOID, CLEARLY NOT OF TRANSFORMER ORIGIN!"


"AND WHEN, FINALLY, YOU ORDERED THEM TO GIVE A FULL REPORT, THE WHOLE MISMATCHED CREW JUST UPPED AND LEFT, LEAVING US NO WISER ABOUT THE WHOLE THING."

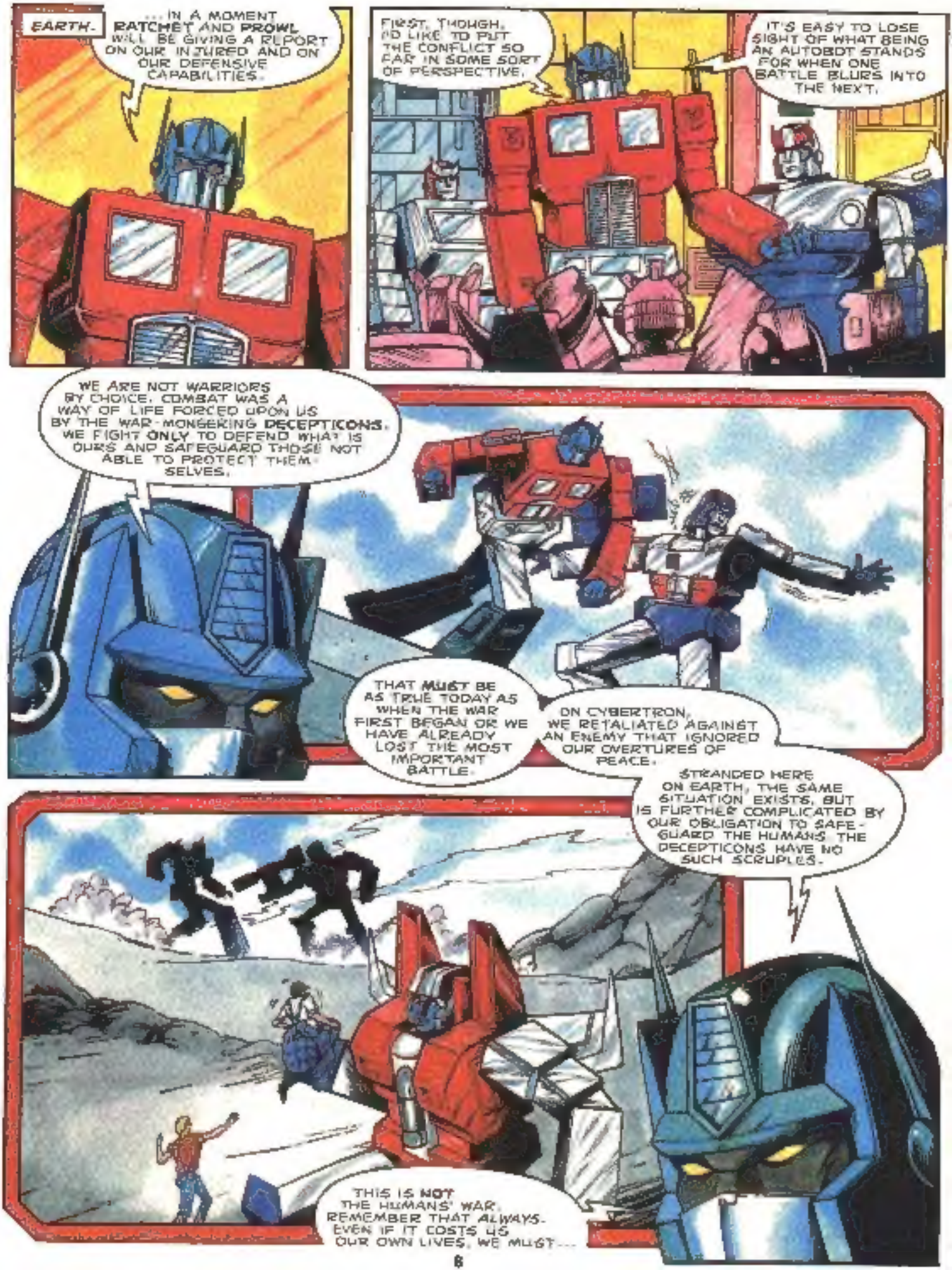
TO BE HONEST, I RECKON WE'RE BETTER OFF WITHOUT THEM!
THOUGH PART OF ME AGREES WITH YOU, THAT STILL LEAVES OUR FORCES DEPLETED BY FIVE.

WE MUST NOW REASSESS OUR STRENGTHS BEFORE PLANNING ANY FURTHER STRIKES AGAINST THE DECEPTICONS.
WHEN WE GET BACK TO THE ARK, I WANT EVERY ACTIVE AUTOBOT IN THE BRIEFING CHAMBER.

CYBERTRON.
THIS IS IACON. ONCE THE GLEAMING JEWEL IN CYBERTRON'S CROWN, THE AUTOBOTS' CAPITAL CITY IS NOW A DESERTED, SMOULDERING RUIN.
BUT, OF LATE - UNKNOWN TO THE DECEPTICONS - IACON HAS ONCE MORE BECOME VITAL IN THE LIVES OF THE REMAINING AUTOBOTS.
FOR EMIRATE XAARON - LEADER OF THE AUTOBOT RESISTANCE - THE CHOICE OF AUTOBASE IS SOMEWHAT IRONIC. ONCE HE AND OTHER COUNCILLORS RULED FROM THE UPPER REACHES OF THE CELESTIAL TEMPLE.
NOW, THOUGH...
THE AUTOBOT HIGH COMMAND HAVE HAD TO MOVE, QUITE LITERALLY...
UNDERGROUND!
EMIRATE. WE WERE WORRIED.
YOUR CONCERN IS APPRECIATED, SKATER.
HOWEVER I MERELY RAN INTO A DECEPTICON COMMANDO STRIKE SQUAD AND WAS FORCED TO LAY LOW FOR A WHILE.

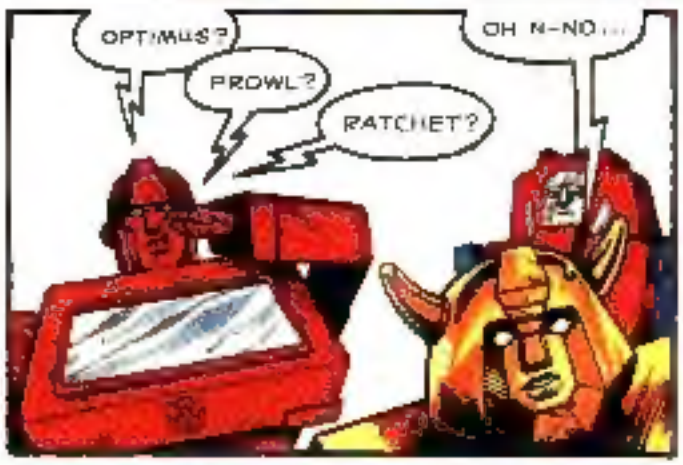

WE ARE ALMOST READY HERE. BUT IMPACTOR IS BEING... DIFFICULT
UNDERSTANDABLE. HE AND HIS MEN WILL BE EXPOSED TO MAXIMUM RISK DURING THE STRIKE. GO NOW, I WILL DEAL WITH IMPACTOR.
AH, IMPACTOR, HOW NICE TO —
CAN IT, XAARON. I'M NOT HERE TO SWAP PLEASANTRIES. AND YOU'RE LATE. I HATE BEING KEPT WAITING!
SO LISTEN UP — I WANT ASSURANCES FROM YOU THAT ULTRA MAGNUS WILL BE READY IN TIME FOR OPERATION: VOLCANO.
SO FAR IT'S MY TEAM WHO'VE TAKEN ALL THE RISKS.
WE GO IN WITH MAGNUS OR NOT AT ALL!
YOU CAN ASSURE YOUR FELLOW WRECKERS THAT MAGNUS WILL BE READY IN TIME. YOU SEEM TO FORGET, I'VE A PERSONAL INTEREST IN SEEING NOTHING GOES WRONG...
I'M THE BAIT!
BURN, AUTOBOT!
SHRAK-K-K-K-K!
REEAAGH!
THE PROVINCE OF POLYHEX, CYBERTRON.
BURN AT THE HANDS OF SHRAPNEL!

NOT DEAD YET? I'LL SOON REMEDY THAT.
W-WAIT! INFORMATION... FOR LIFE.
WHAT INFORMATION? SPEAK!
KAARON... MEETING. TIME, LOCATION — IF YOU'LL SPARE MY LIFE.
AGREED.
AUTOBOT RESISTANCE CHIEFS FROM ALL STATES MEETING IN IACON. IMPERIAL AMPHITHEATRE ON... ANNIVERSARY OF IACON'S FALL TO WARLORD TRANNIS.
EXCELLENT. MY LEADERS WILL REWARD ME HANDSOMELY FOR THIS INFORMATION.
AND NOW, AUTOBOT — YOUR REWARD!
WHA-? NO... NOO! YOU PROMISED!
I LIED!
NNGH!
WELL, ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOURSELF, ROADBUSTER? EVEN A TRAITOR AUTOBOT LIKE HIM DOESN'T DESERVE TO DIE AT THE HANDS OF SCUM LIKE SHRAPNEL.
I KNEW THAT THE INFORMATION I LEAKED TO HIM WOULD HAVE MADE IT TO THE DECEPTICONS ONE WAY OR ANOTHER... AND NOW VOLCANO'S DEFINITELY ON...
BUT I CAN'T HELP WONDERING IF THE ENDS JUSTIFY THE MEANS.


EARTH.
...IN A MOMENT RATCHET AND PROWL WILL BE GIVING A REPORT ON OUR INJURED AND ON OUR DEFENSIVE CAPABILITIES.
FIRST, THOUGH, I'D LIKE TO PUT THE CONFLICT SO FAR IN SOME SORT OF PERSPECTIVE.
IT'S EASY TO LOSE SIGHT OF WHAT BEING AN AUTOBOT STANDS FOR WHEN ONE BATTLE BLURS INTO THE NEXT.
WE ARE NOT WARRIORS BY CHOICE. COMBAT WAS A WAY OF LIFE FORCED UPON US BY THE WAR-MONGERING DECEPTICONS. WE FIGHT ONLY TO DEFEND WHAT IS OURS AND SAFEGUARD THOSE NOT ABLE TO PROTECT THEMSELVES.
THAT MUST BE AS TRUE TODAY AS WHEN THE WAR FIRST BEGAN OR WE HAVE ALREADY LOST THE MOST IMPORTANT BATTLE.
ON CYBERTRON, WE RETALIATED AGAINST AN ENEMY THAT IGNORED OUR OVERTURES OF PEACE.
STRANDED HERE ON EARTH, THE SAME SITUATION EXISTS, BUT IS FURTHER COMPLICATED BY OUR OBLIGATION TO SAFEGUARD THE HUMANS. THE DECEPTICONS HAVE NO SUCH SCRUPLES.
THIS IS NOT THE HUMANS' WAR. REMEMBER THAT ALWAYS. EVEN IF IT COSTS US OUR OWN LIVES, WE MUST...

WE MUST... AAAAGH!
PRIME!
W-WHAT'S HAPPENING TO HIM?
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ALL OF THEM?
AAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

KHOOM!

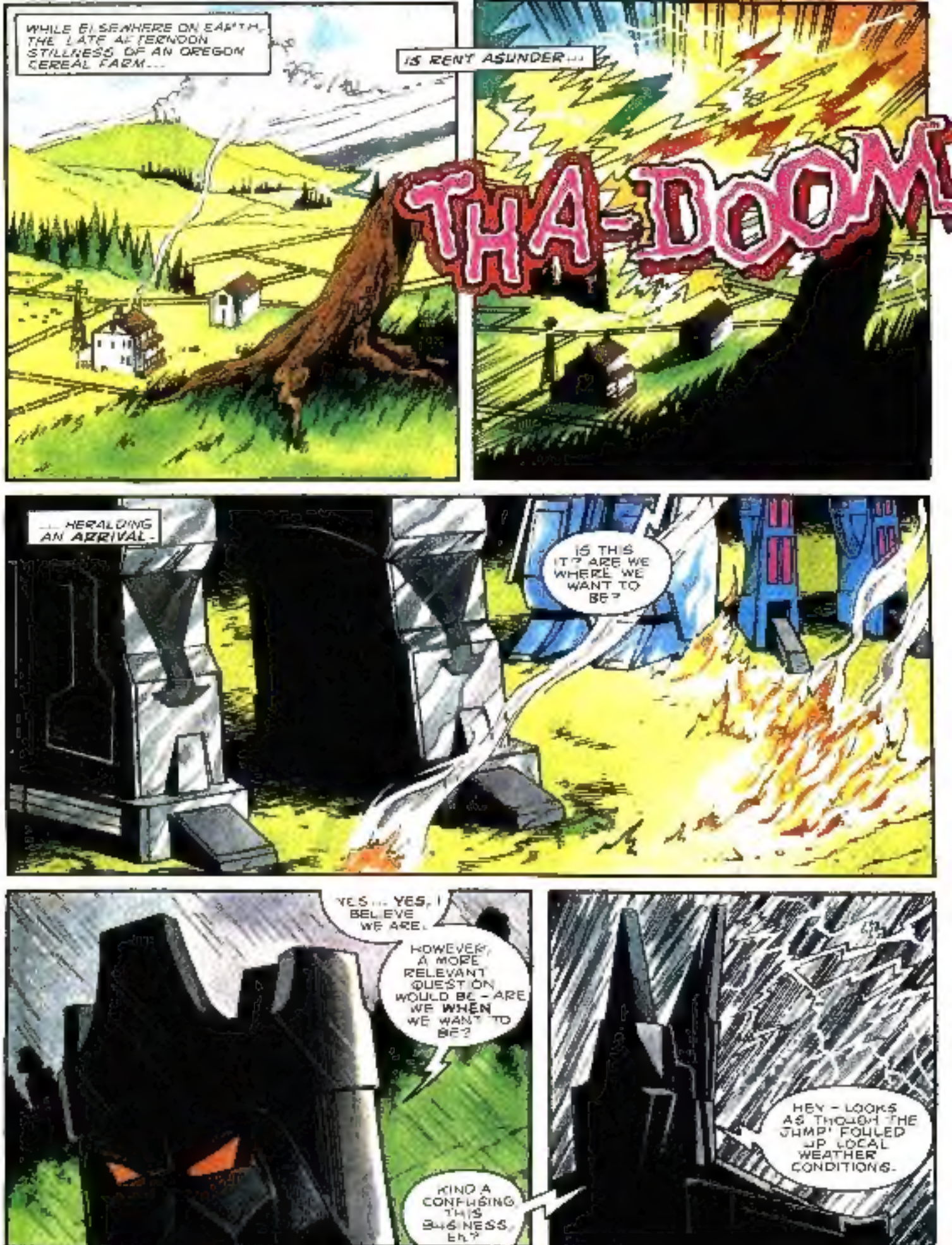

OPTIMUS?
PROWL?
RATCHET?
OH N-NO...

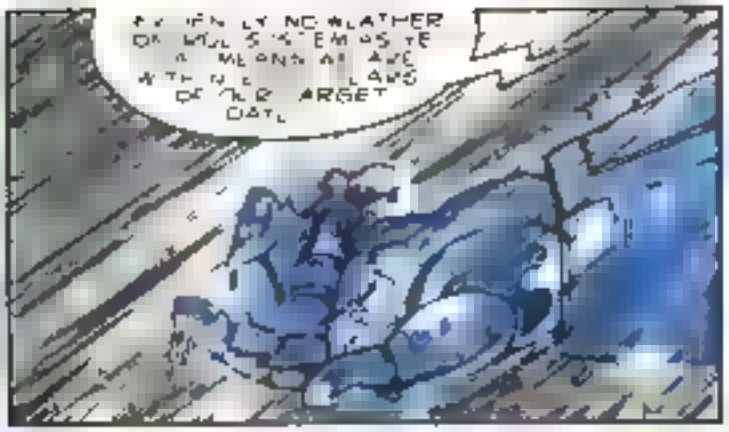
NOOOO!

AND, ON CYBERTRON, THE MATRIX FLAME - THE LIVING EMBODIMENT OF THE SACRED CREATION MATRIX HOUSED IN PRIME'S MIND...

... FLICKERS...

AND DIES!

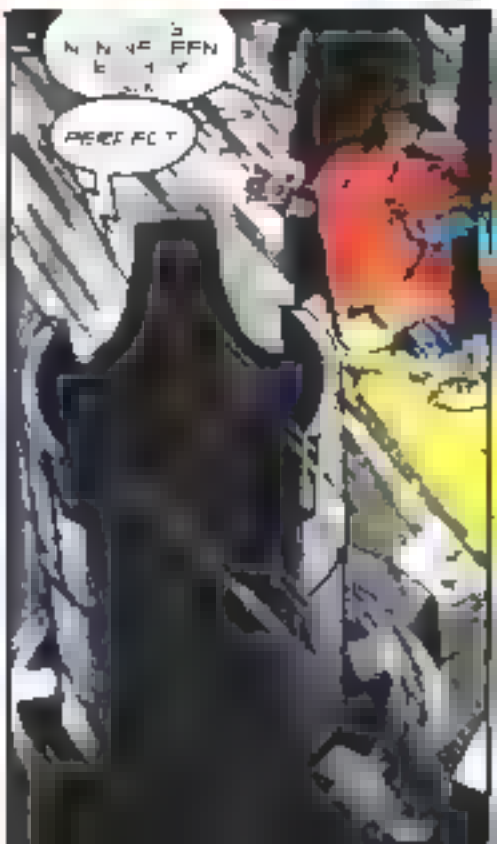

WHILE ELSEWHERE ON EARTH, THE LATE AFTERNOON STILLNESS OF AN OREGON CEREAL FARM...
IS RENT ASUNDER...
THA-DOOM!
...HERALDING AN ARRIVAL.
IS THIS IT? ARE WE WHERE WE WANT TO BE?
YES... YES, I BELIEVE WE ARE.
HOWEVER, A MORE RELEVANT QUESTION WOULD BE - ARE WE WHEN WE WANT TO BE?
KIND A CONFUSING THING BUSINESS, EH?
HEY - LOOKS AS THOUGH THE JUMP FOULED UP LOCAL WEATHER CONDITIONS.

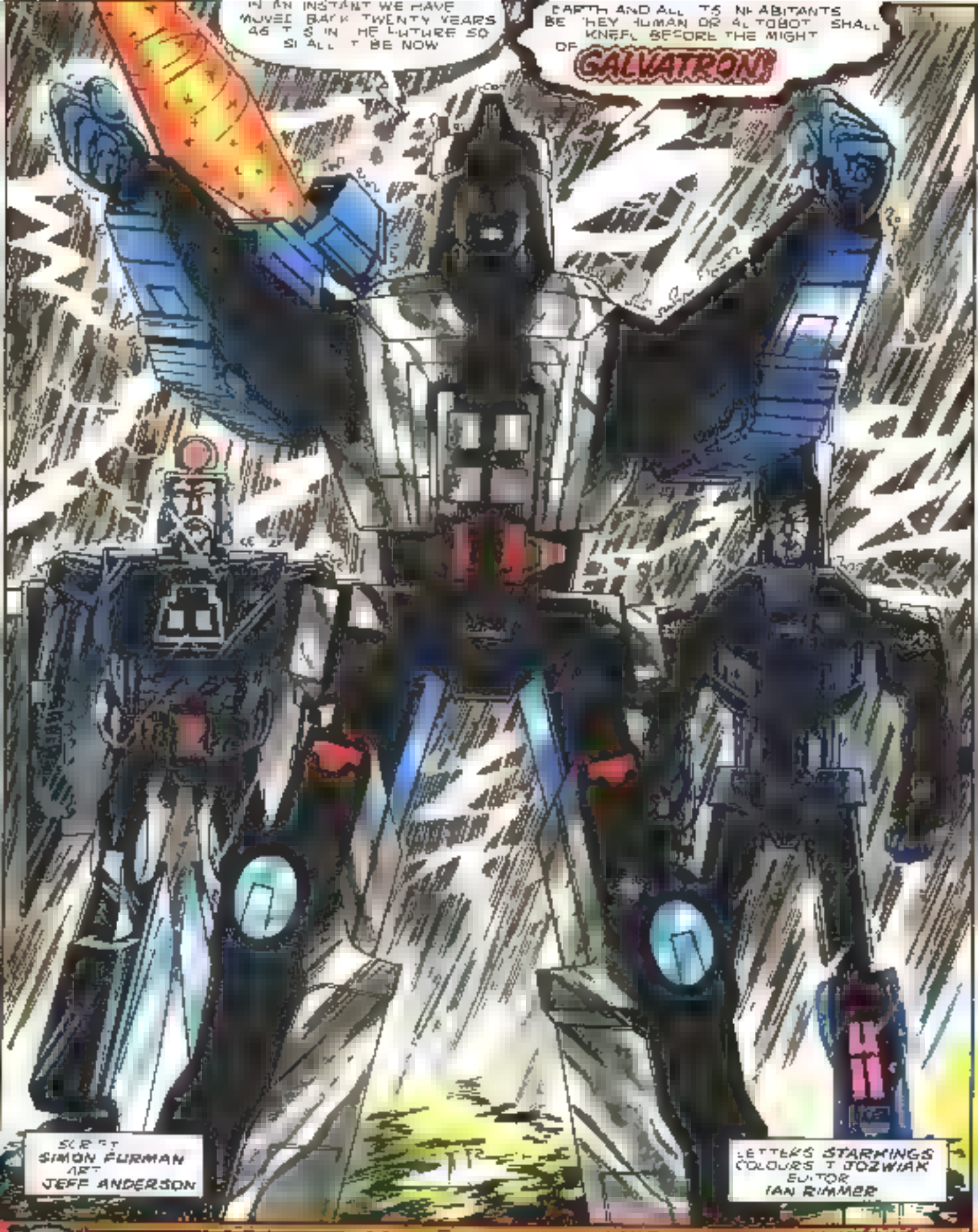

CLOWE CYCLONUS,
SCOURGE

WAIT
THERE

WOW

SPEAK
WHAT YEAR IS THIS?
YEAR


PERFECT


IN AN INSTANT WE HAVE MOVED BACK TWENTY YEARS AS IT IS IN THE FUTURE SO SHALL IT BE NOW
EARTH AND ALL ITS INHABITANTS BE THEY HUMAN OR AUTOBOT SHALL KNEEL BEFORE THE MIGHT OF GALVATRON!
STORY SIMON FURMAN ART JEFF ANDERSON
LETTERS STARKINGS COLOURS T JOZWIAK EDITOR IAN RIMMER

NEXT: APOCALYPSE THEN...NOW!

UK
No79

# THE TRANSFORMERS

HEROIC AUTOBOT

GALVATRON... ULTRA MAGNUS...

## THE NEW LEADERS ARE HERE!

# TRANSFORMERS

# TARGET: 2006

PART 1

THE HEAVY, SOMNOLENT STILLNESS OF LATE SUMMER AIR IS SHREDDED BY THE SCREAM OF POWERFUL ALIEN JET ENGINES LANCING THROUGH THE SKY!

THEY EMERGE FROM CLOUD COVER DIVING TOWARDS THE GROUND LIKE NIGHTMARISH BIRDS OF PREY, HOWLING THEIR FURY AND SPITTING DEATH!

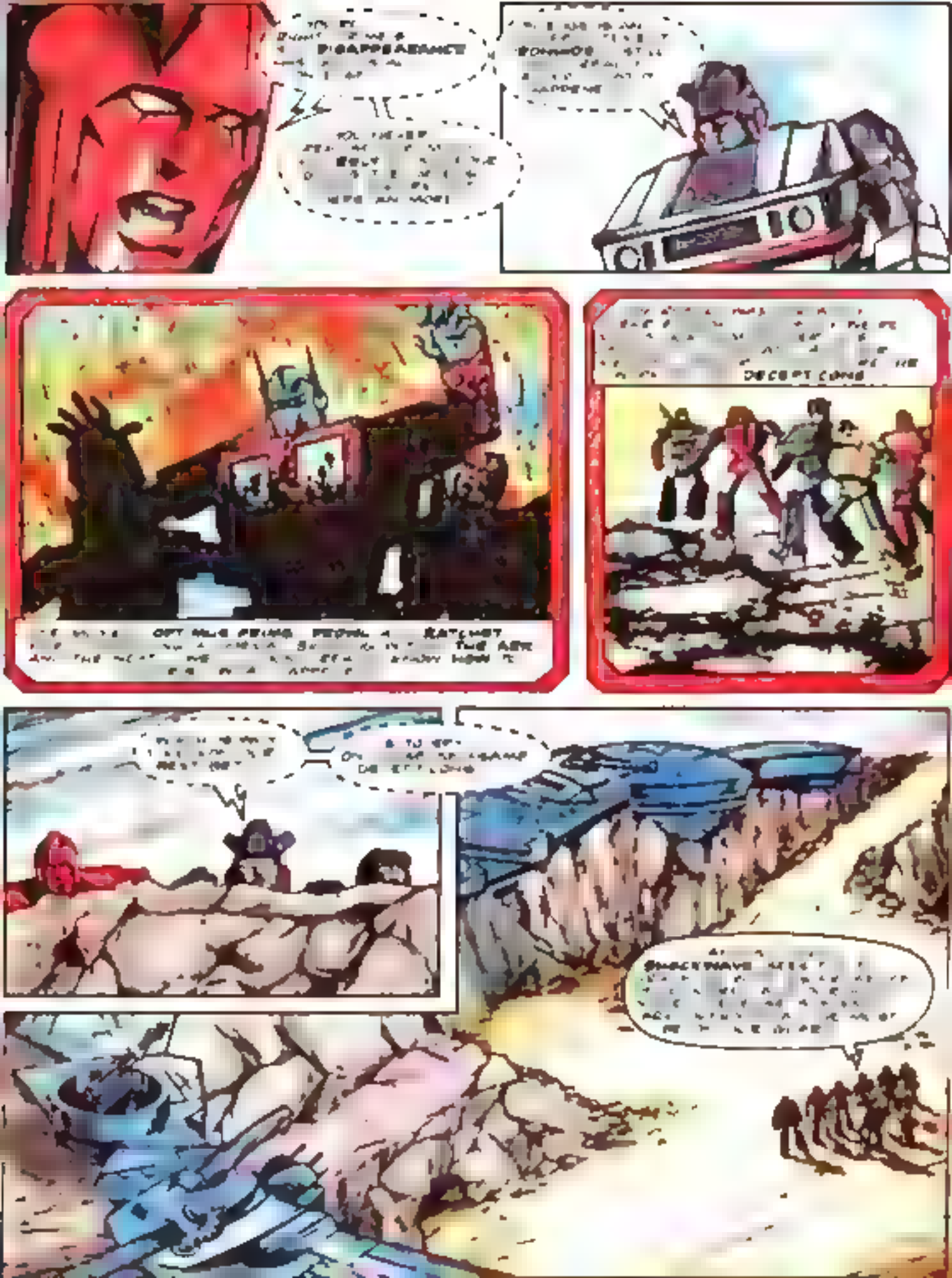
CYCLONUS - THE SLEEK DEADLY KILLER WHOSE ONLY INTEREST IS CONQUEST - WHOSE ONLY PLEASURE IS MAYHEM

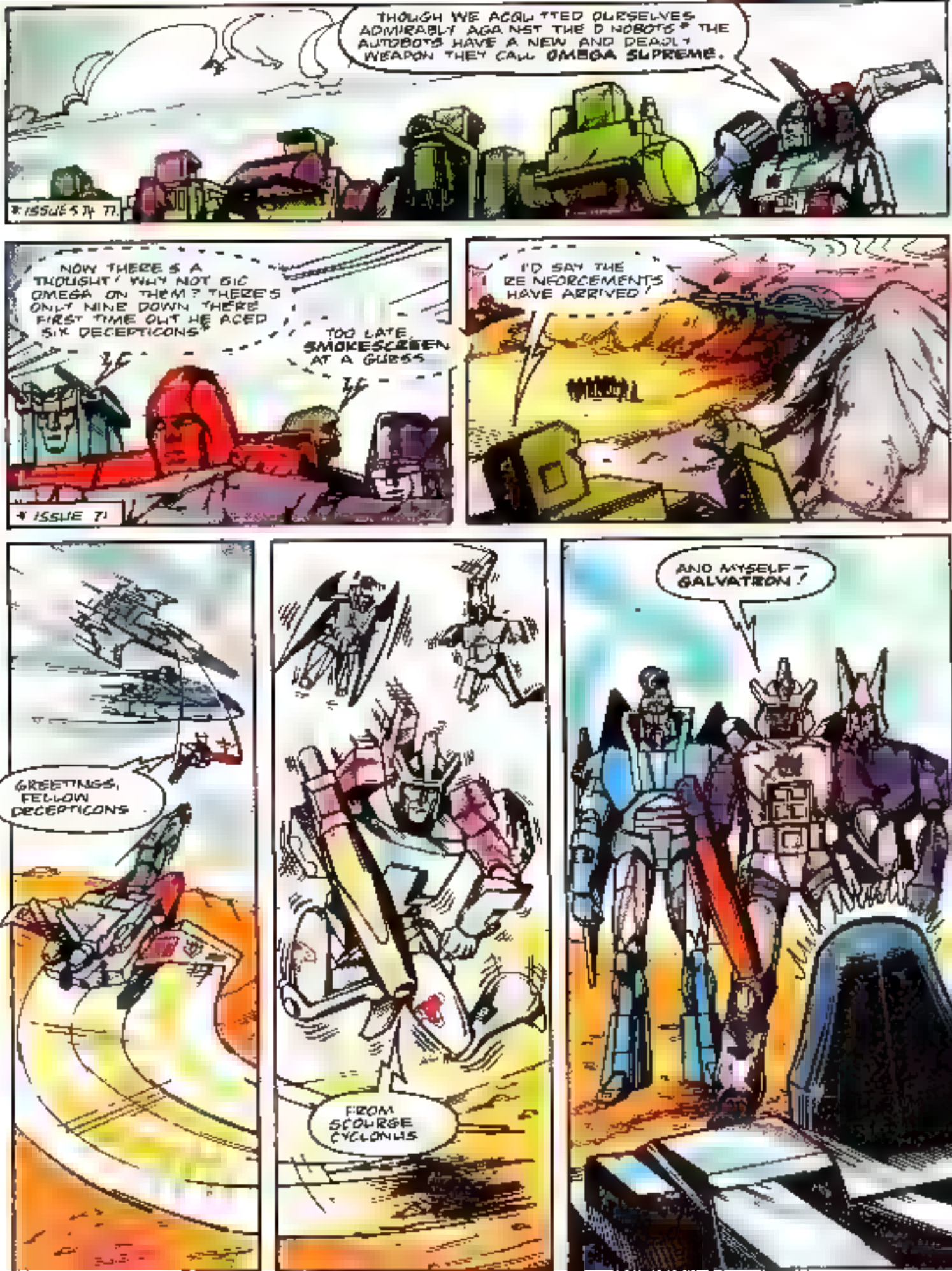
SCOURGE - A REMORSELESS IMPLACABLE HUNTER WHO KNOWS EMOTION WITHOUT MERCY

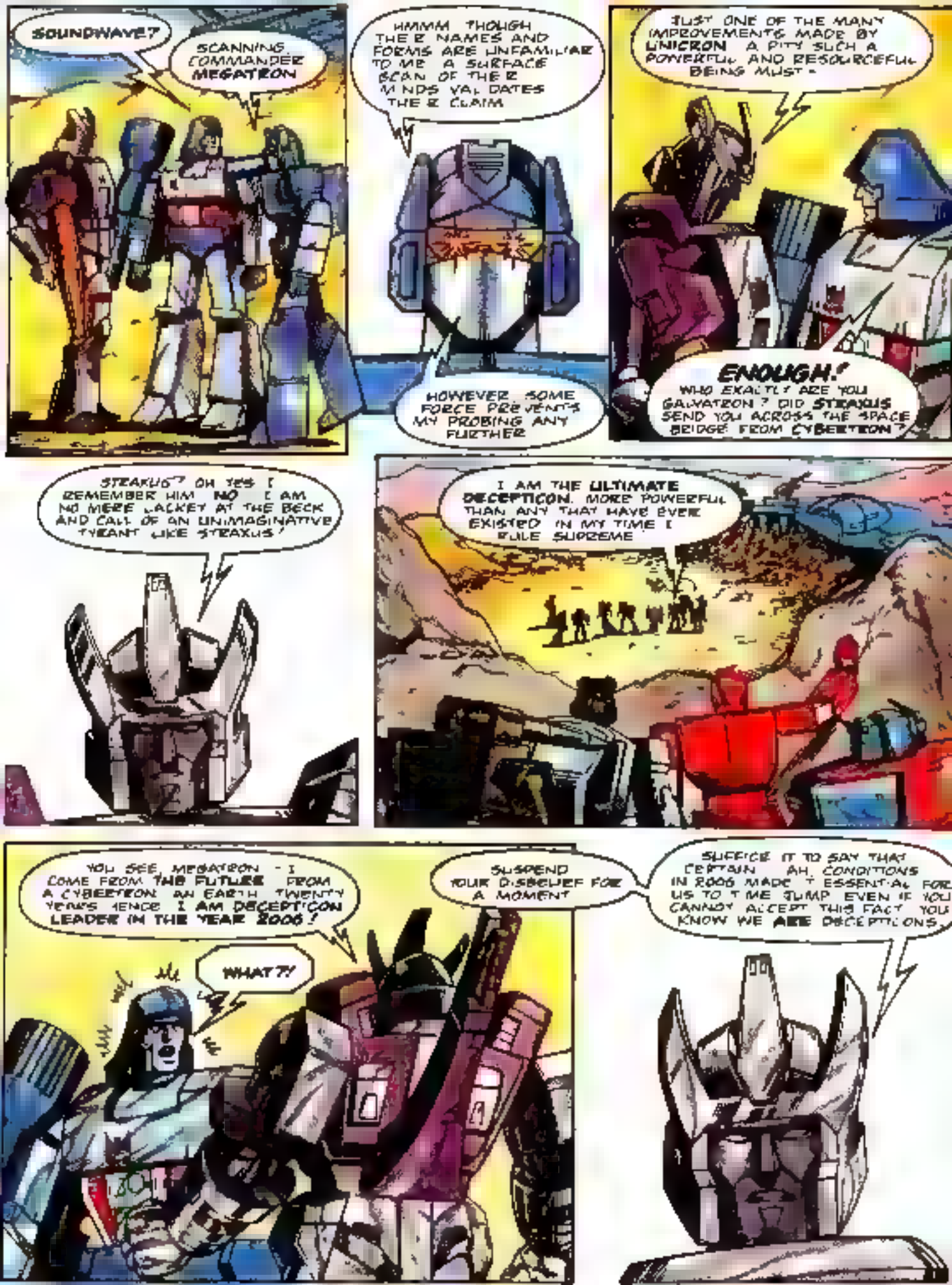

SCRIPT SIMON FURMAN
ART JEFF ANDERSON
LETTERS ANNIE HALFACREE
COLOUR TONY JOZWIAK
EDITOR IAN RIMMER

BRAKOOM!
NOTHING CAN STAND IN THEIR WAY!
SEE THE MERE ST FRACTION OF OUR FIREPOWER SENDS THEM SCUTTLING AROUND LIKE MICRO BOTS!
HOW EASY IT WOULD BE TO RULE THIS MUDBALL!
YOU FORGET CYCLONUS OUR MISSION IN THIS BACKWARD AGE IS NOT TO CONQUER
BUT TO BUILD FOR DESTRUCTION IN THE FUTURE!
JOES GARA
HOLY
SPIT
OES GARAGE
RUULIN!

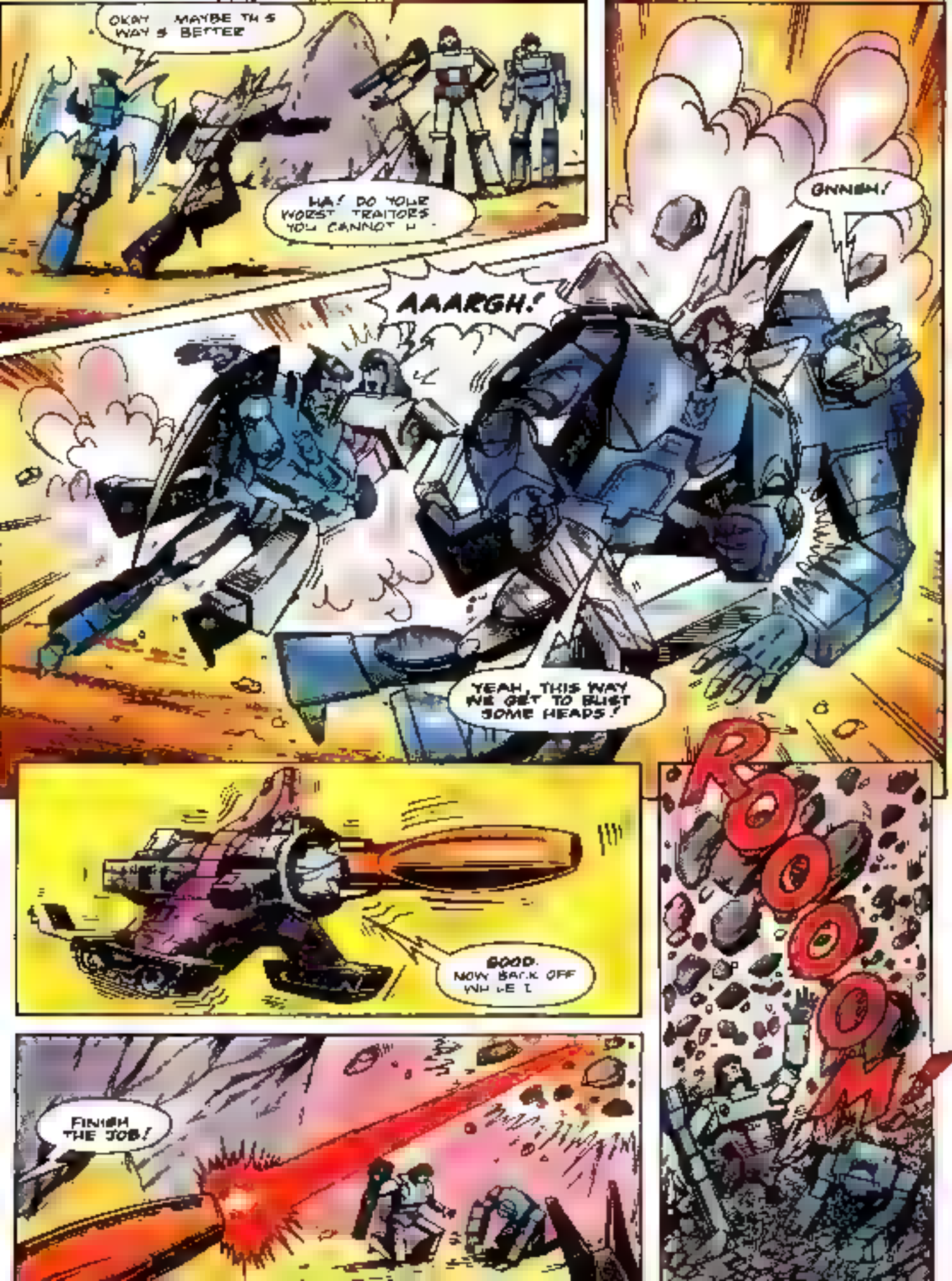
FRA-DAMM!
ST LL YOU ARE CORRECT
THIS PLANET IS OURS FOR THE TAK NG
HEY — WHY NOT DO IT THEN WHEN UN!
SILENCE!
GALVATRON RULES HERE AND GALVATRON WILL DEC DE ON OUR COURSE OF ACTION I HAVE ALLOWED YOU TO TEST YOUR NEW FORMS LET US NOW ANNOUNCE OUR ARR VAL.
TO MEGATRON!
EASTERN WYOMING
ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA JAZZ?
IT S THE BEST I CAN TH NK OF ON SHORT NOTICE ' DO YOU HAVE A BETTER SUGGEST ON"?
HEY — EASE OFF! AND KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN EH? HOUND DION T MEAN ANY HARM HE S JUST WORRIED LIKE THE REST OF US

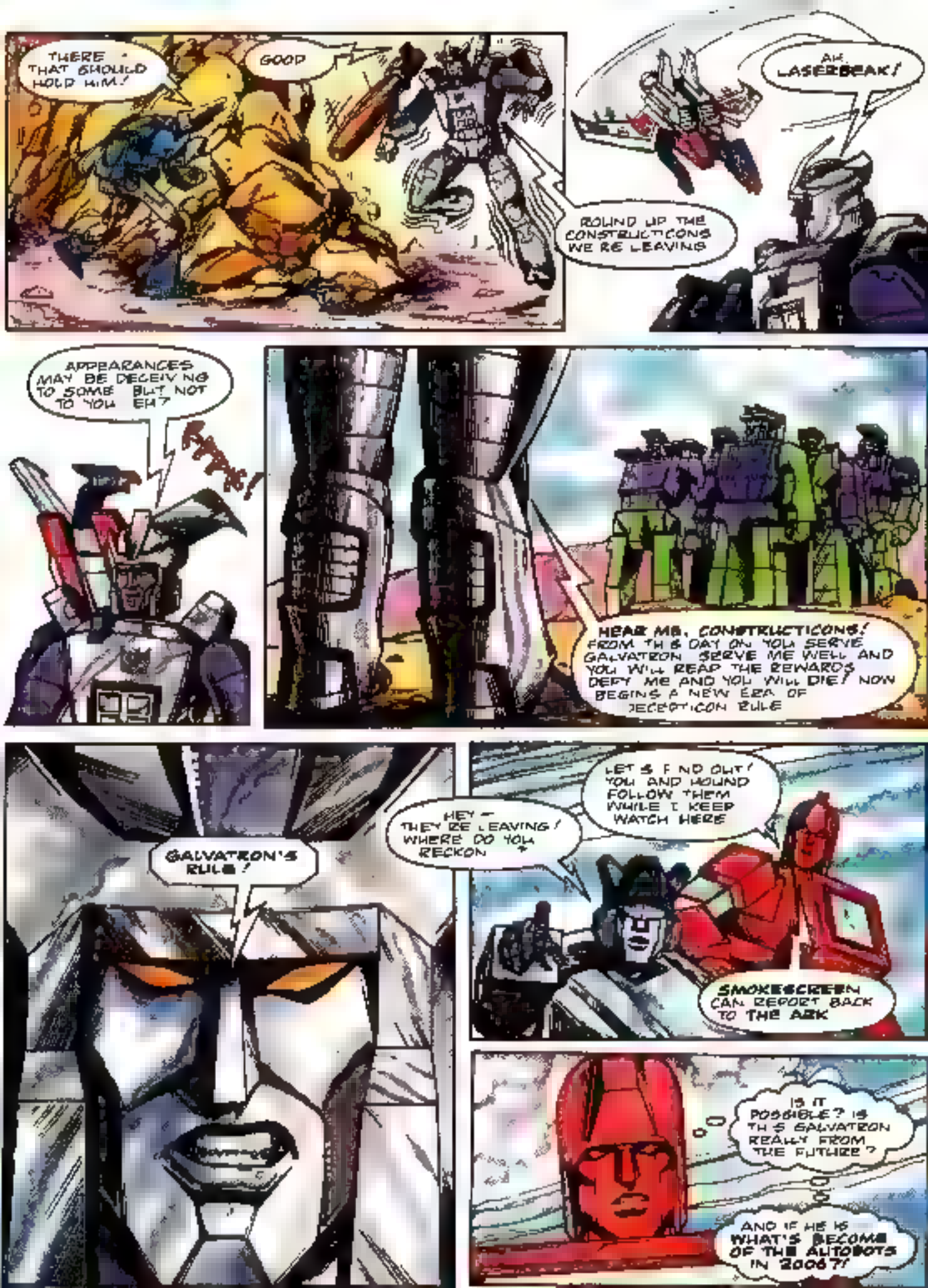


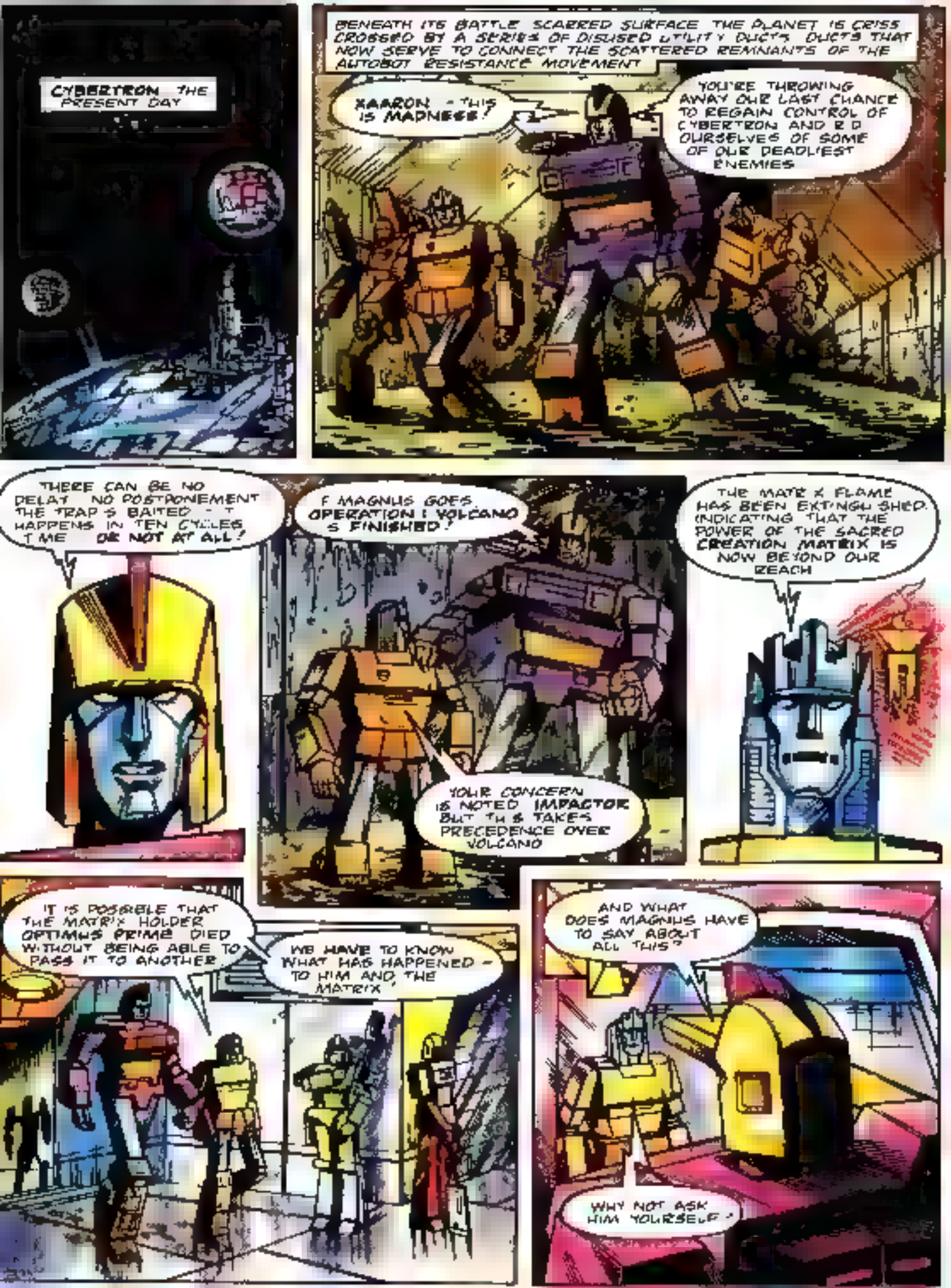

THOUGH WE ACQUITTED OURSELVES ADMIRABLY AGAINST THE DINOBOTS* THE AUTOBOTS HAVE A NEW AND DEADLY WEAPON THEY CALL OMEGA SUPREME.
*ISSUES 76 & 77.
NOW THERE'S A THOUGHT! WHY NOT SIC OMEGA ON THEM? THERE'S ONLY NINE DOWN THERE FIRST TIME OUT HE ACED SIX DECEPTICONS*
TOO LATE, SMOKESCREEN AT A GUESS
*ISSUE 71
I'D SAY THE REINFORCEMENTS HAVE ARRIVED!
GREETINGS, FELLOW DECEPTICONS
FROM SCOURGE CYCLONUS
AND MYSELF — GALVATRON!

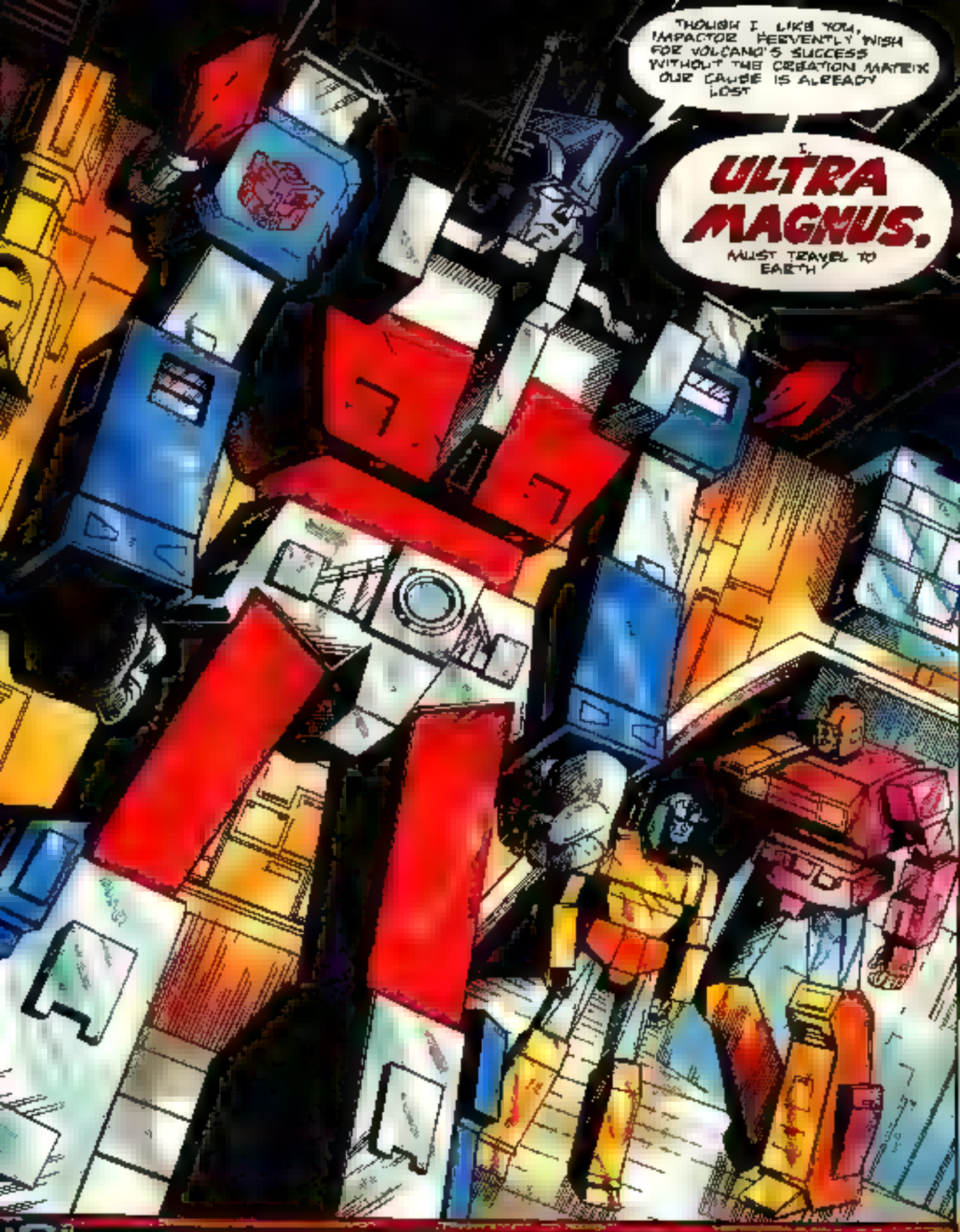

SOUNDWAVE?
SCANNING, COMMANDER MEGATRON
HMMM. THOUGH THE R NAMES AND FORMS ARE UNFAMILIAR TO ME A SURFACE SCAN OF THE R MINDS VALIDATES THE R CLAIM
HOWEVER, SOME FORCE PREVENTS MY PROBING ANY FURTHER
JUST ONE OF THE MANY IMPROVEMENTS MADE BY UNICRON A PITY SUCH A POWERFUL AND RESOURCEFUL BEING MUST -
ENOUGH!
WHO EXACTLY ARE YOU GALVATRON? DID STEAKUS SEND YOU ACROSS THE SPACE BRIDGE FROM CYBERTRON?
STEAKUS? OH YES I REMEMBER HIM NO I AM NO MERE LACKEY AT THE BECK AND CALL OF AN UNIMAGINATIVE TYRANT LIKE STEAKUS!
I AM THE ULTIMATE DECEPTICON. MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY THAT HAVE EVER EXISTED IN MY TIME I RULE SUPREME
YOU SEE, MEGATRON - I COME FROM THE FUTURE FROM A CYBERTRON AN EARTH TWENTY YEARS HENCE I AM DECEPTICON LEADER IN THE YEAR 2006!
WHAT?!
SUSPEND YOUR DISBELIEF FOR A MOMENT
SUFFICE IT TO SAY THAT CERTAIN AH, CONDITIONS IN 2006 MADE IT ESSENTIAL FOR US TO TIME JUMP EVEN IF YOU CANNOT ACCEPT THIS FACT YOU KNOW WE ARE DECEPTICONS.

WE HAVE AN UNPRECEDENTED CHANCE TO DESTROY ALL OUR ENEMIES IN ONE DEVASTATING BLOW. ALL I NEED FROM YOU IS THE USE OF THE CONSTRUCTICONS.
WILL YOU TRUST ME? WILL YOU SURRENDER THEM TEMPORARILY TO MY COMMAND?
?
KROOM!
I TAKE IT THAT'S A NO.
DO YOU CONSIDER ME A FOOL? ALL YOU WILL GET FROM MEGATRON IS DEATH!
UH UH IF ANYONE'S GONNA DIE HERE TODAY
IT'S YOU!
NO! HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MINDS? MEGATRON MUST NOT - CANNOT - DIE
THIS WAS ANTICIPATED WE DO IT AS PLANNED


OKAY MAYBE TH S WAY S BETTER
HA! DO YOUR WORST TRAITORS YOU CANNOT H
GNNNH!
AAARGH!
YEAH, THIS WAY WE GET TO BUST SOME HEADS!
GOOD. NOW BACK OFF WH LE I
KOOOOM
FINISH THE JOB!


THERE - THAT SHOULD HOLD HIM!
GOOD
AH, LASERBEAK!
ROUND UP THE CONSTRUCTICONS WE'RE LEAVING
APPEARANCES MAY BE DECEIVING TO SOME BUT NOT TO YOU EH?
SKRAK!
HEAR ME, CONSTRUCTICONS! FROM THIS DAY ON YOU SERVE GALVATRON SERVE ME WELL AND YOU WILL REAP THE REWARDS DEFY ME AND YOU WILL DIE! NOW BEGINS A NEW ERA OF DECEPTICON RULE
GALVATRON'S RULE!
HEY - THEY'RE LEAVING! WHERE DO YOU RECKON
LET'S FIND OUT! YOU AND HOUND FOLLOW THEM WHILE I KEEP WATCH HERE
SMOKESCREEN CAN REPORT BACK TO THE ARK
IS IT POSSIBLE? IS THIS GALVATRON REALLY FROM THE FUTURE?
AND IF HE IS WHAT'S BECOME OF THE AUTOBOTS IN 2006?!


CYBERTRON THE PRESENT DAY
BENEATH ITS BATTLE SCARRED SURFACE THE PLANET IS CRISS CROSSED BY A SERIES OF DISUSED UTILITY DUCTS DUCTS THAT NOW SERVE TO CONNECT THE SCATTERED REMNANTS OF THE AUTOBOT RESISTANCE MOVEMENT
XAARON - THIS IS MADNESS!
YOU'RE THROWING AWAY OUR LAST CHANCE TO REGAIN CONTROL OF CYBERTRON AND RID OURSELVES OF SOME OF OUR DEADLIEST ENEMIES
THERE CAN BE NO DELAY NO POSTPONEMENT THE TRAP IS BAITED - IT HAPPENS IN TEN CYCLES TIME OR NOT AT ALL!
F MAGNUS GOES OPERATION : VOLCANO IS FINISHED!
YOUR CONCERN IS NOTED IMPACTOR BUT THIS TAKES PRECEDENCE OVER VOLCANO
THE MATRIX FLAME HAS BEEN EXTINGUISHED. INDICATING THAT THE POWER OF THE SACRED CREATION MATRIX IS NOW BEYOND OUR REACH
IT IS POSSIBLE THAT THE MATRIX HOLDER OPTIMUS PRIME DIED WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO PASS IT TO ANOTHER
WE HAVE TO KNOW WHAT HAS HAPPENED - TO HIM AND THE MATRIX
AND WHAT DOES MAGNUS HAVE TO SAY ABOUT ALL THIS?
WHY NOT ASK HIM YOURSELF!


THOUGH I LIKE YOU, IMPACTOR, I FERVENTLY WISH FOR VOLCANO'S SUCCESS WITHOUT THE CREATION MATRIX OUR CAUSE IS ALREADY LOST
I, ULTRA MAGNUS, MUST TRAVEL TO EARTH

NEXT: CONSTRUCTION TIME AGAIN!

MARVEL

POSTER (PART 2) FREE INSIDE

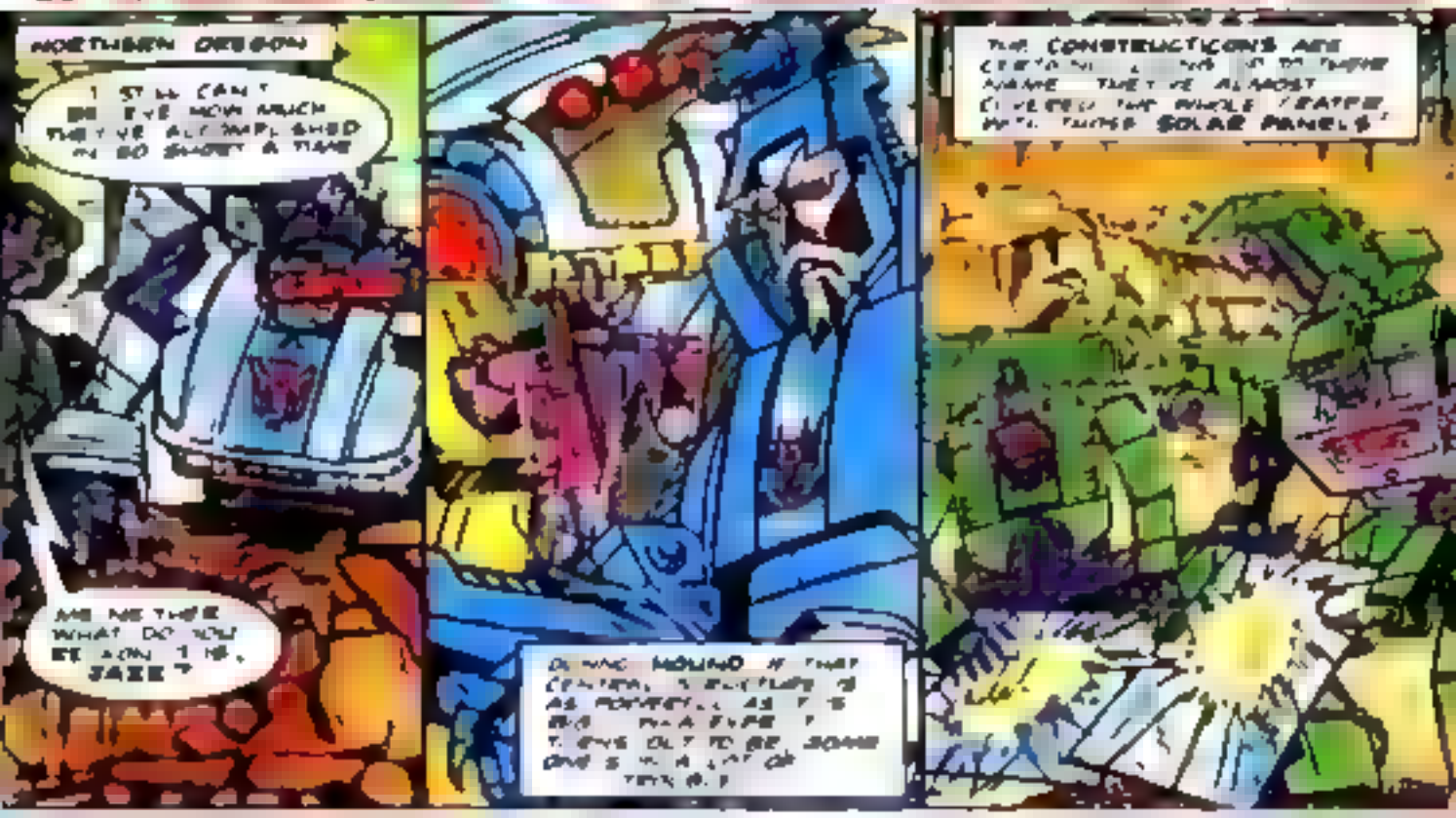
27th Sept 86
№980 30p

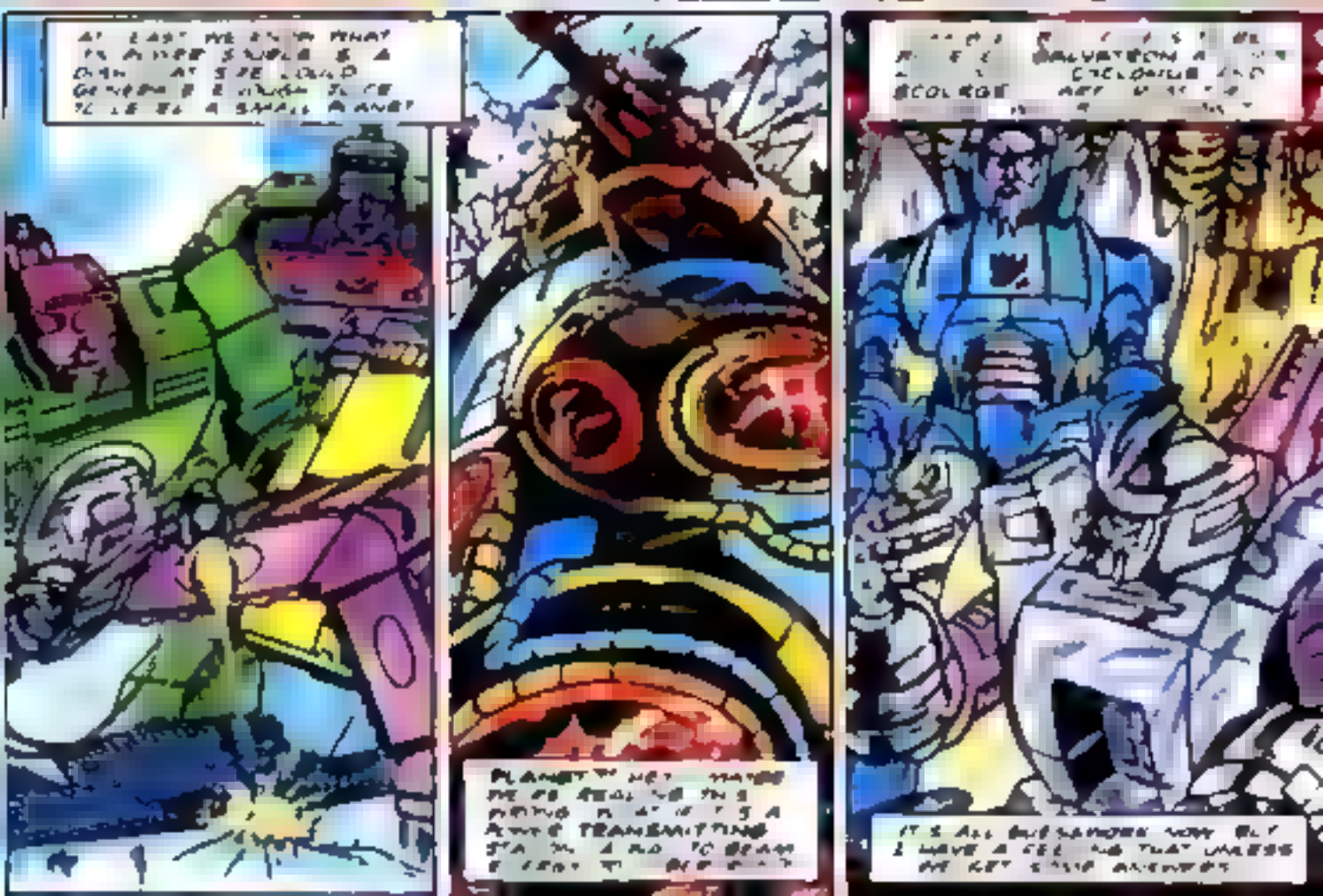
# THE TRANSFORMERS™

HEROIC AUTOBOT

## ARRIVAL!

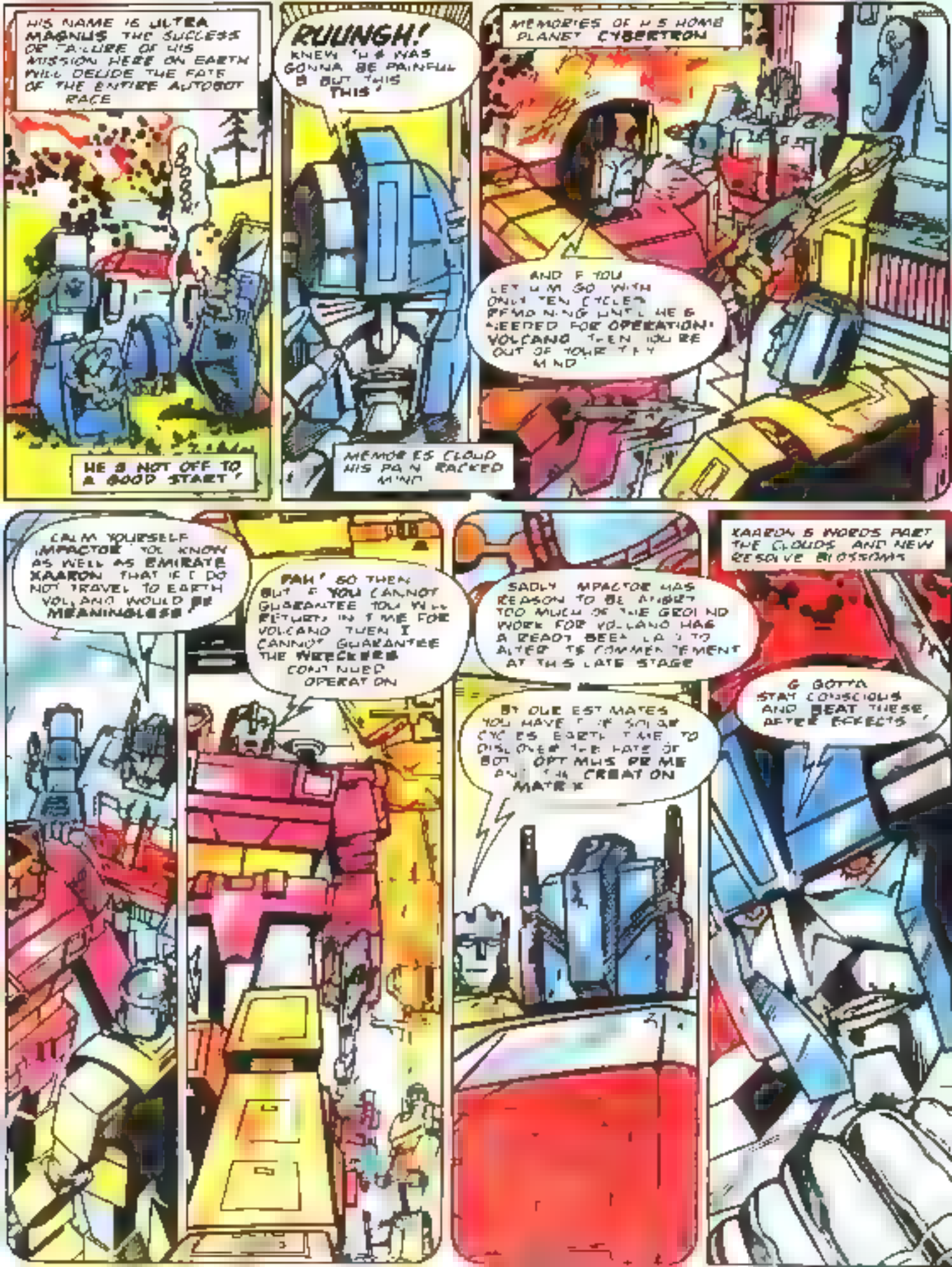
# TRANSFORMERS

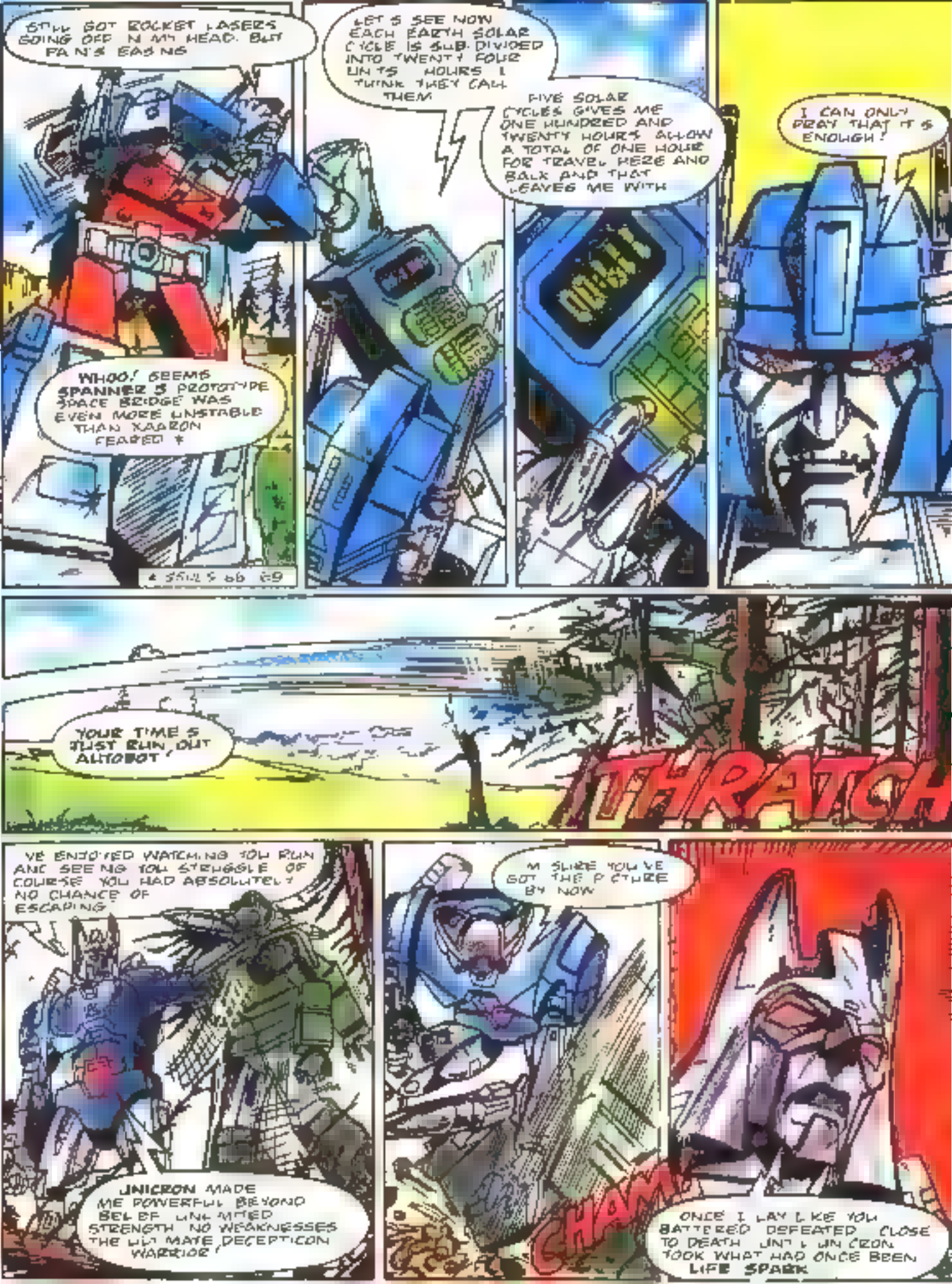

NORTHERN OREGON
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH THEY'VE ACCOMPLISHED IN SO SHORT A TIME
ARE WE THERE WHAT DO YOU BE-LIEVE, JAZZ?
DEAD RINGO IF THAT CENTRAL STRUCTURE IS AS POWERFUL AS IT IS BIG THIS PLACE IS TURNS OUT TO BE SOME KIND OF
THE CONSTRUCTICONS ARE ALMOST
SOLAR PANELS

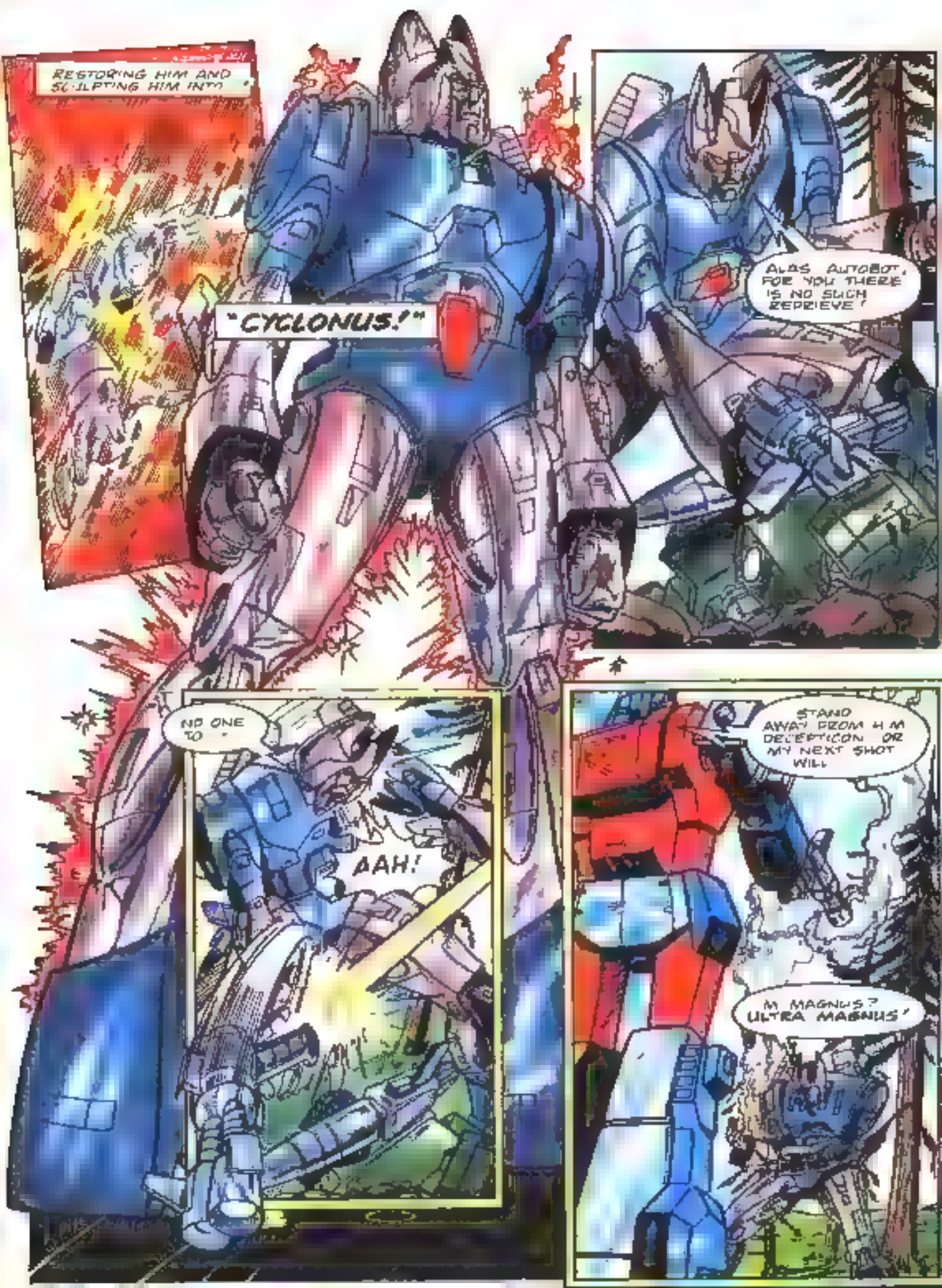

AT LAST WE KNOW WHAT IN ANCIENT TIMES IS A SMALL PLANET
PLANET MEGATRON MAYBE WE'RE REALLY IN A DEEP PLACE IT'S A POWER TRANSMITTING STATION AND TO BEAM
IT'S ALL BUSINESS NOW BUT I HAVE A FEELING THAT UNLESS WE GET SOME ANSWERS

# TARGET: 2006

C'MON LET'S REPORT BACK TO THE ARK AND PUT ALL THIS DOOM LADEN TALK
BEHIND US?!
KROOM!
JAZZ!
REEAARGH!
NO - NO! NOT YOU JAZZ NOT YOU AS WELL
PLEASED ME GREATLY!
I PLEASED ME TO SEE YOUR OFFLINE AUTOBOT
FLEEEYAFFF
SPATIAL DIMENSIONS BLUE AS THE ETHEREAL BOARDS ARE SPLIT IN
AAAA

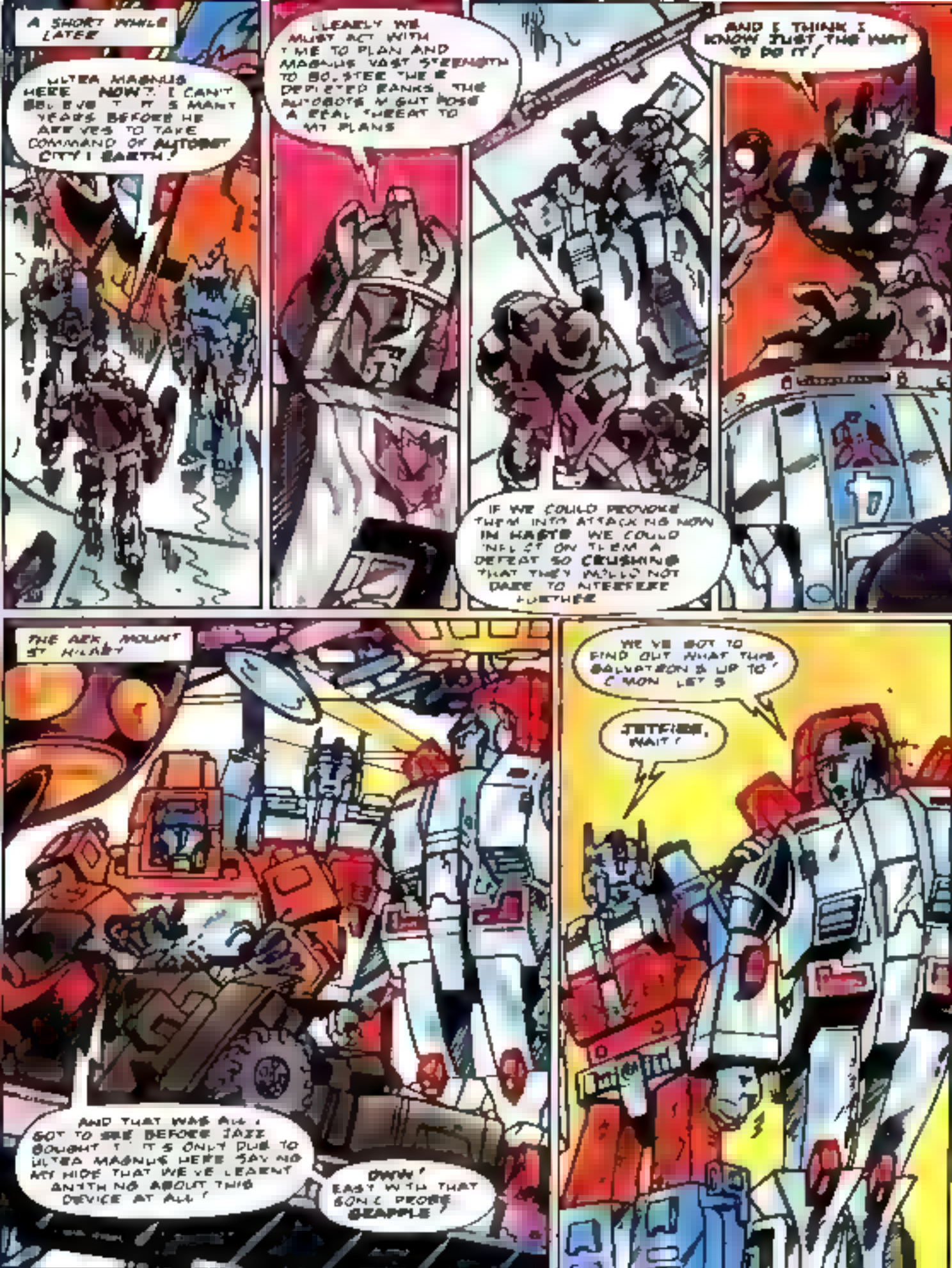

HIS NAME IS ULTRA MAGNUS THE SUCCESS OR FAILURE OF HIS MISSION HERE ON EARTH WILL DELUDE THE FATE OF THE ENTIRE AUTOBOT RACE
HE'S NOT OFF TO A GOOD START!
RUUNGH! KNEW THIS WAS GONNA BE PAINFUL BUT THIS THIS!
MEMORIES CLOUD HIS PAN RACKED MIND
MEMORIES OF HIS HOME PLANET CYBERTRON
AND IF YOU LET HIM GO WITH ONLY TEN CYCLES REMAINING UNTIL HE'S NEEDED FOR OPERATION VOLCANO THEN YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR TINY MIND
CALM YOURSELF IMPACTOR YOU KNOW AS WELL AS EMIRATE XAARON THAT IF I DO NOT TRAVEL TO EARTH VOLCANO WOULD BE MEANINGLESS
FAH! SO THEN BUT IF YOU CANNOT GUARANTEE YOU WILL RETURN IN TIME FOR VOLCANO THEN I CANNOT GUARANTEE THE WRECKERS CONTINUED OPERATION
SADLY IMPACTOR HAS REASON TO BE ALARMED TOO MUCH OF THE GROUND WORK FOR VOLCANO HAS ALREADY BEEN LAID TO ALTER ITS COMMENCEMENT AT THIS LATE STAGE
BY OUR ESTIMATES YOU HAVE FIFTEEN SOLAR CYCLES EARTH TIME TO DISCOVER THE FATE OF BOTH OPTIMUS PRIME AND THE CREATION MATRIX
XAARON'S WORDS PART THE CLOUDS AND NEW RESOLVE BLOSSOMS
I GOTTA STAY CONSCIOUS AND BEAT THESE AFTER EFFECTS!

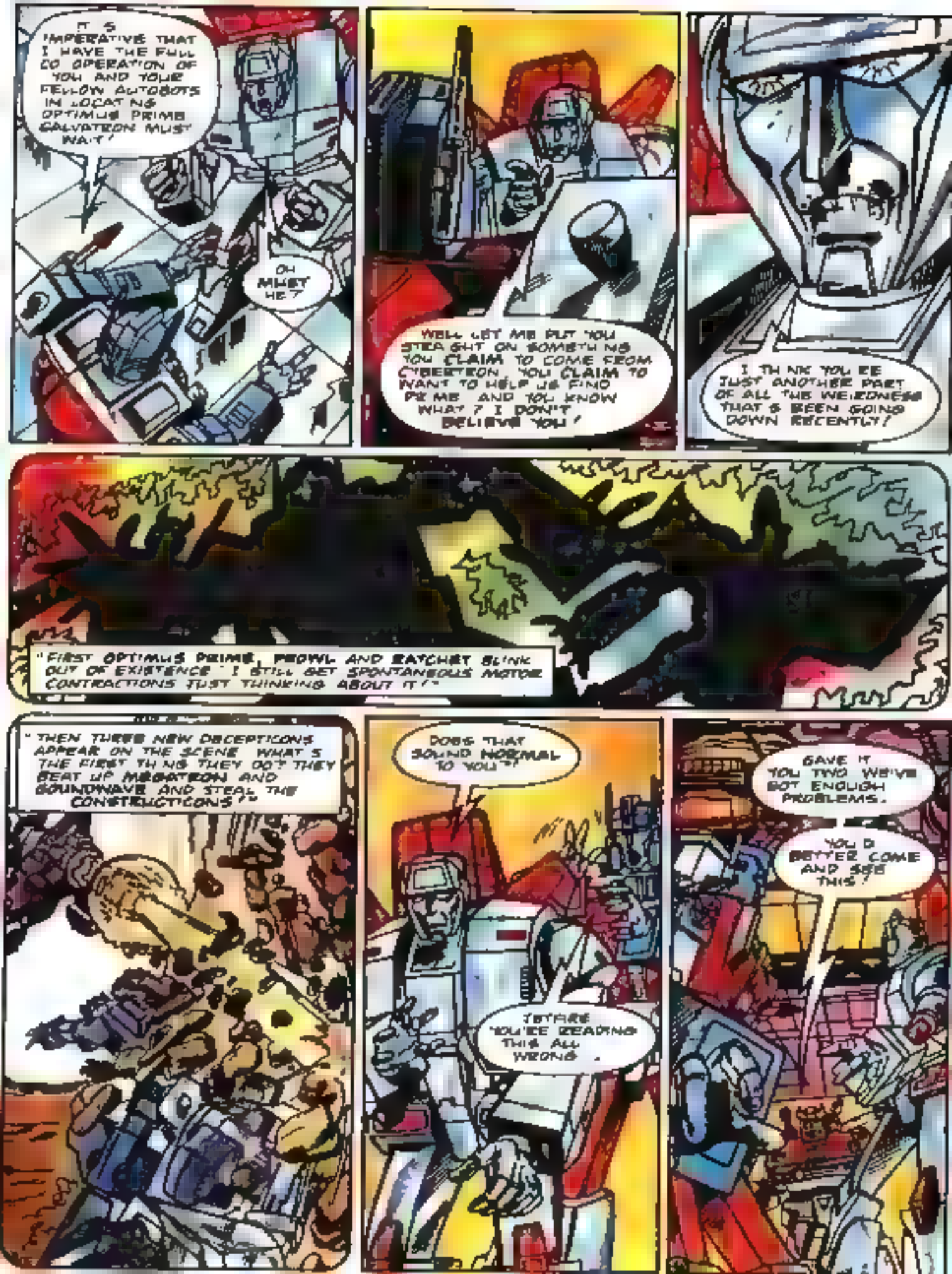

STILL GOT ROCKET LASERS GOING OFF IN MY HEAD. BUT PAIN'S EASING
LET'S SEE NOW EACH EARTH SOLAR CYCLE IS SUB-DIVIDED INTO TWENTY FOUR UNITS HOURS I THINK THEY CALL THEM
FIVE SOLAR CYCLES GIVES ME ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY HOURS ALLOWING A TOTAL OF ONE HOUR FOR TRAVEL HERE AND BACK AND THAT LEAVES ME WITH
I CAN ONLY PRAY THAT IT'S ENOUGH!
WHOO! SEEMS SPANNER 3 PROTOTYPE SPACE BRIDGE WAS EVEN MORE UNSTABLE THAN XAARON FEARED *
YOUR TIME'S JUST RUN OUT AUTOBOT
THRATCH
I'VE ENJOYED WATCHING YOU RUN AND SEEING YOU STRUGGLE OF COURSE YOU HAD ABSOLUTELY NO CHANCE OF ESCAPING
UNICRON MADE ME POWERFUL BEYOND BELIEF UNLIMITED STRENGTH NO WEAKNESSES THE ULTIMATE DECEPTICON WARRIOR!
I'M SURE YOU'VE GOT THE PICTURE BY NOW
CHAM
ONCE I LAY LIKE YOU BATTERED DEFEATED CLOSE TO DEATH UNTIL UNICRON TOOK WHAT HAD ONCE BEEN LIFE SPARK


RESTORING HIM AND SCULPTING HIM INTO
"CYCLONUS!"
ALAS AUTOBOT, FOR YOU THERE IS NO SUCH REPRIEVE!
NO ONE TO -
AAH!
STAND AWAY FROM HIM DECEPTICON OR MY NEXT SHOT WILL
M MAGNUS? ULTRA MAGNUS!

DO I KNOW YOU DECEPTICON?
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE! YOU CANNOT HAVE FOLLOWED US BACK NO ONE KNEW OF OUR PLANS NOT EVEN OUR FELLOW DECEPTICONS! UNLESS
OF COURSE! HOW STUPID OF ME
YOU ARE THE ULTRA MAGNUS OF THIS ERA NOT OLES. EVEN SO YOUR PRESENCE ON EARTH AT THIS PARTICULAR MOMENT IN TIME MUST BE REPORTED TO GALVATRON
I THINK THIS GALVATRON WILL HAVE TO WAIT SOME TIME FOR YOUR REPORT
WHO I
HEY!
THINK NOT!
AAAGH!
CHAK

FAREWELL AUTOBOTS
FOR NOW!
YOU SEEM TO HAVE YOUR WORK CUT OUT FOR YOU HERE ON EARTH MY FRIEND
IT IS VITAL WE RETURN TO YOUR BASE CAN YOU TRANSFORM TO VEHICULAR MODE?
I YES I THINK SO BUT I'LL NEVER MAKE IT BACK TO THE ARK UNDER MY OWN STEAM
YOU DON'T NEED TO WHY NOT LET U TRA MAGNUS
TAKE THE STEAM?


A SHORT WHILE LATER
ULTRA MAGNUS HERE NOW?! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S MANY YEARS BEFORE HE ARRIVES TO TAKE COMMAND OF AUTOBOT CITY ON EARTH!
CLEARLY WE MUST ACT WITH TIME TO PLAN AND MAGNUS VAST STRENGTH TO BOLSTER THE DEPLETED RANKS THE AUTOBOTS MIGHT POSE A REAL THREAT TO MY PLANS
AND I THINK I KNOW JUST THE WAY TO DO IT!
IF WE COULD PROVOKE THEM INTO ATTACKING NOW IN HASTE WE COULD INFLICT ON THEM A DEFEAT SO CRUSHING THAT THEY WOULD NOT DARE TO INTERFERE FURTHER
THE ARK, MOUNT ST HILARY
AND THAT WAS ALL I GOT TO SEE BEFORE JAZZ BOUGHT IT. IT'S ONLY DUE TO ULTRA MAGNUS HERE SAYING MY HIDE THAT WE'VE LEARNT ANYTHING ABOUT THIS DEVICE AT ALL!
DAWN! EASY WITH THAT BIONIC PROBE GRAPPLE
WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS SALVATION'S UP TO! C'MON LET'S
JETFIRE, WAIT!


IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT I HAVE THE FULL CO-OPERATION OF YOU AND YOUR FELLOW AUTOBOTS IN LOCATING OPTIMUS PRIME. SALVATION MUST WAIT!
OH MUST HE?
WELL LET ME PUT YOU STRAIGHT ON SOMETHING. YOU CLAIM TO COME FROM CYBERTRON. YOU CLAIM TO WANT TO HELP US FIND PRIME. AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I DON'T BELIEVE YOU!
I THINK YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER PART OF ALL THE WEIRDNESS THAT'S BEEN GOING DOWN RECENTLY!
"FIRST OPTIMUS PRIME, PROWL AND RATCHET BLINK OUT OF EXISTENCE. I STILL GET SPONTANEOUS MOTOR CONTRACTIONS JUST THINKING ABOUT IT!"
"THEN THREE NEW DECEPTICONS APPEAR ON THE SCENE. WHAT'S THE FIRST THING THEY DO? THEY BEAT UP MEGATRON AND SOUNDWAVE AND STEAL THE CONSTRUCTICONS!"
DOES THAT SOUND NORMAL TO YOU?
I'D HOPE YOU'RE READING THIS ALL WRONG.
SAVE IT. YOU TWO WE'VE GOT ENOUGH PROBLEMS.
YOU'D BETTER COME AND SEE THIS!

AUTOBOTS, I'M GRAVELY DISAPPOINTED
YOU LEAVE SOMETHING BEHIND YOU!
HM?
YES, I'VE TO PUT BRAKE AND FULL HOUR UP AND ME

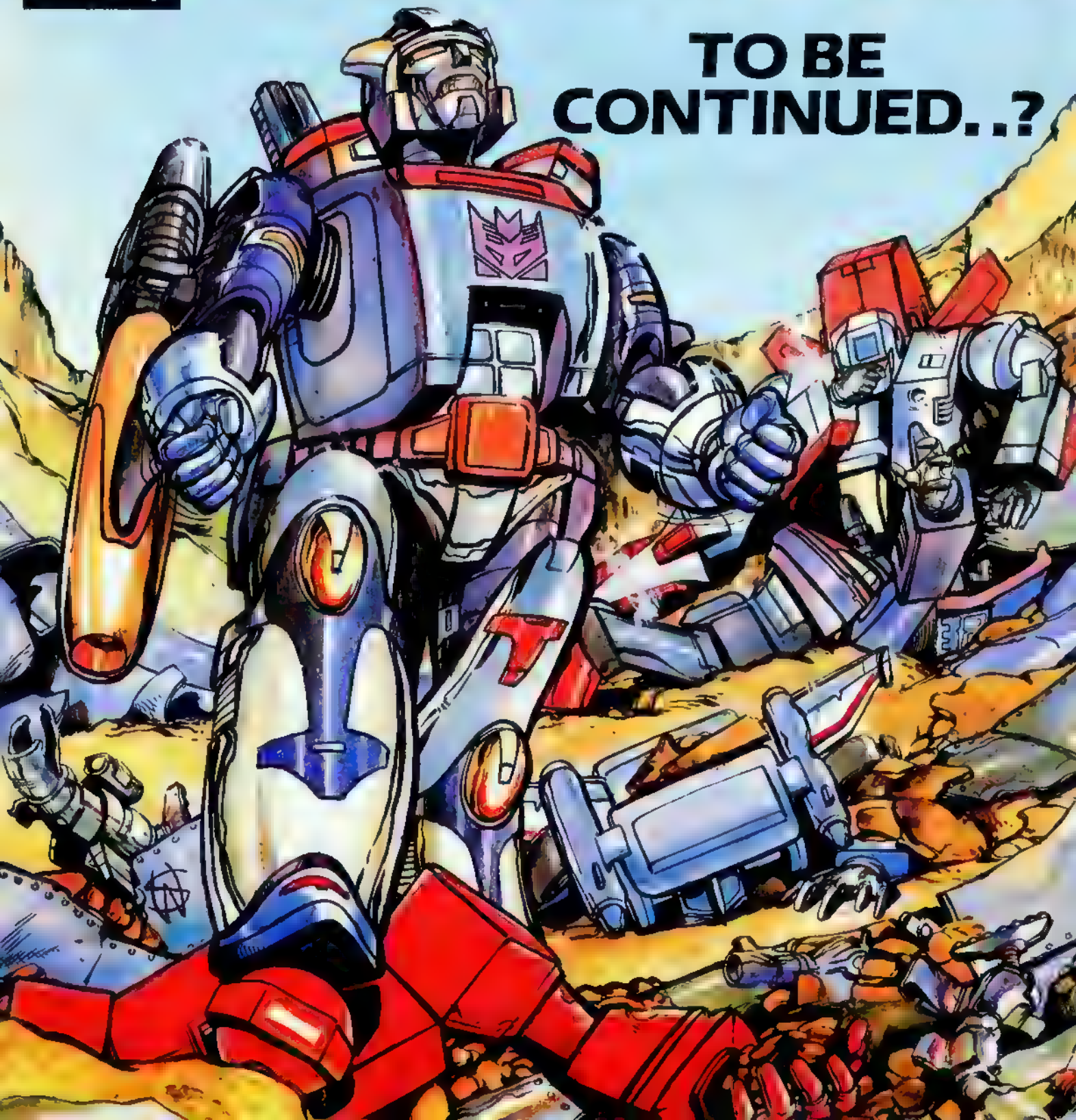
NEXT: DEFEAT!

MARVEL
FREE SECRET WARS STICKER ALBUM
4th Oct '86
No 81 30p

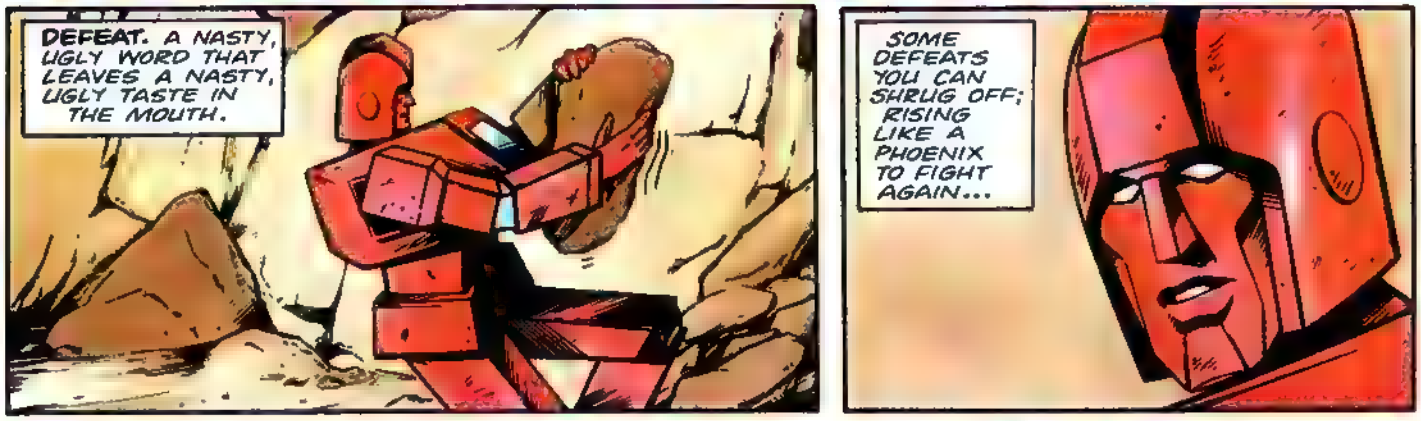
# THE TRANSFORMERS

HEROIC AUTOBOT

TM

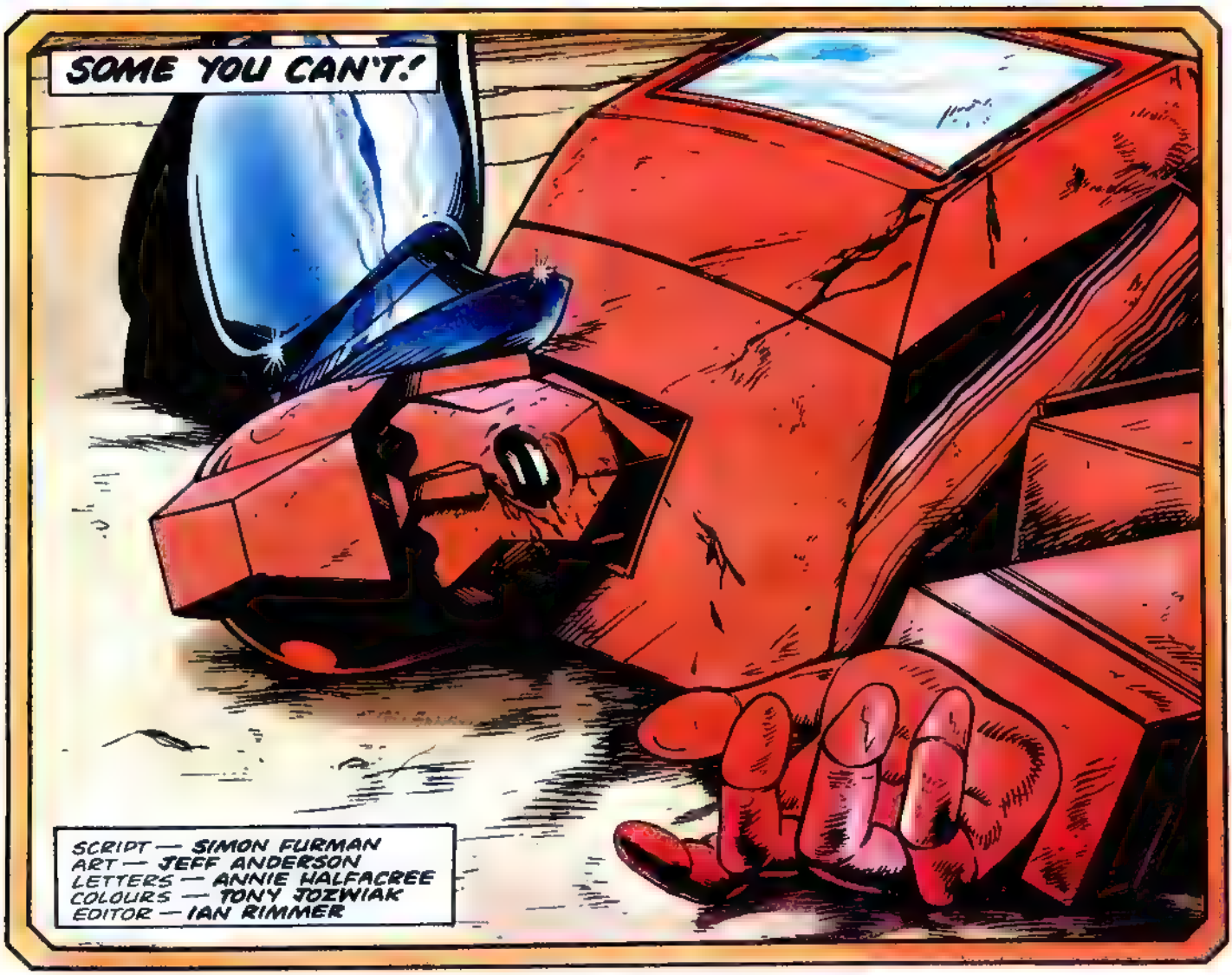


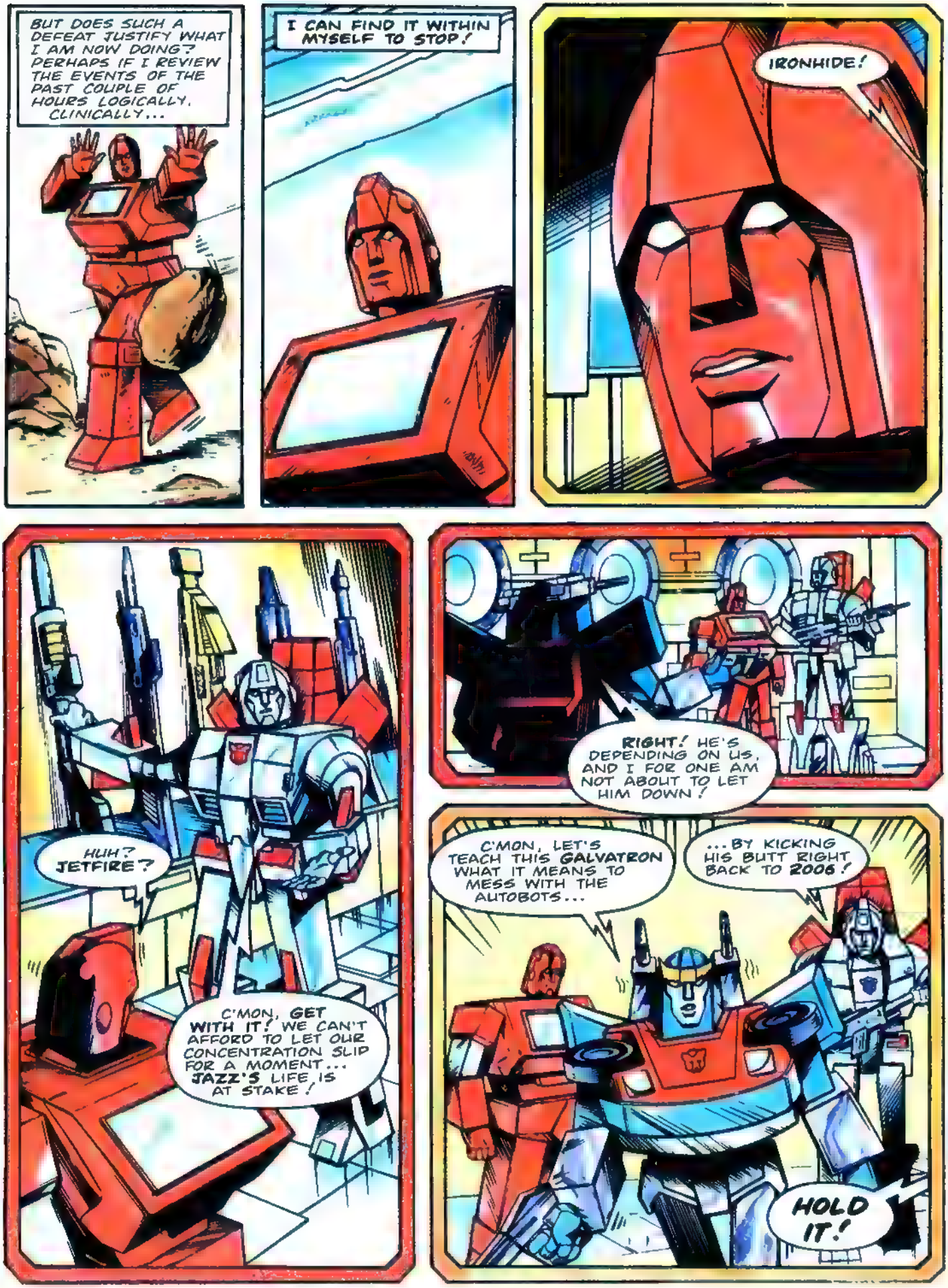
# TRANSFORMERS™


DEFEAT. A NASTY, UGLY WORD THAT LEAVES A NASTY, UGLY TASTE IN THE MOUTH.
SOME DEFEATS YOU CAN SHRUG OFF; RISING LIKE A PHOENIX TO FIGHT AGAIN...

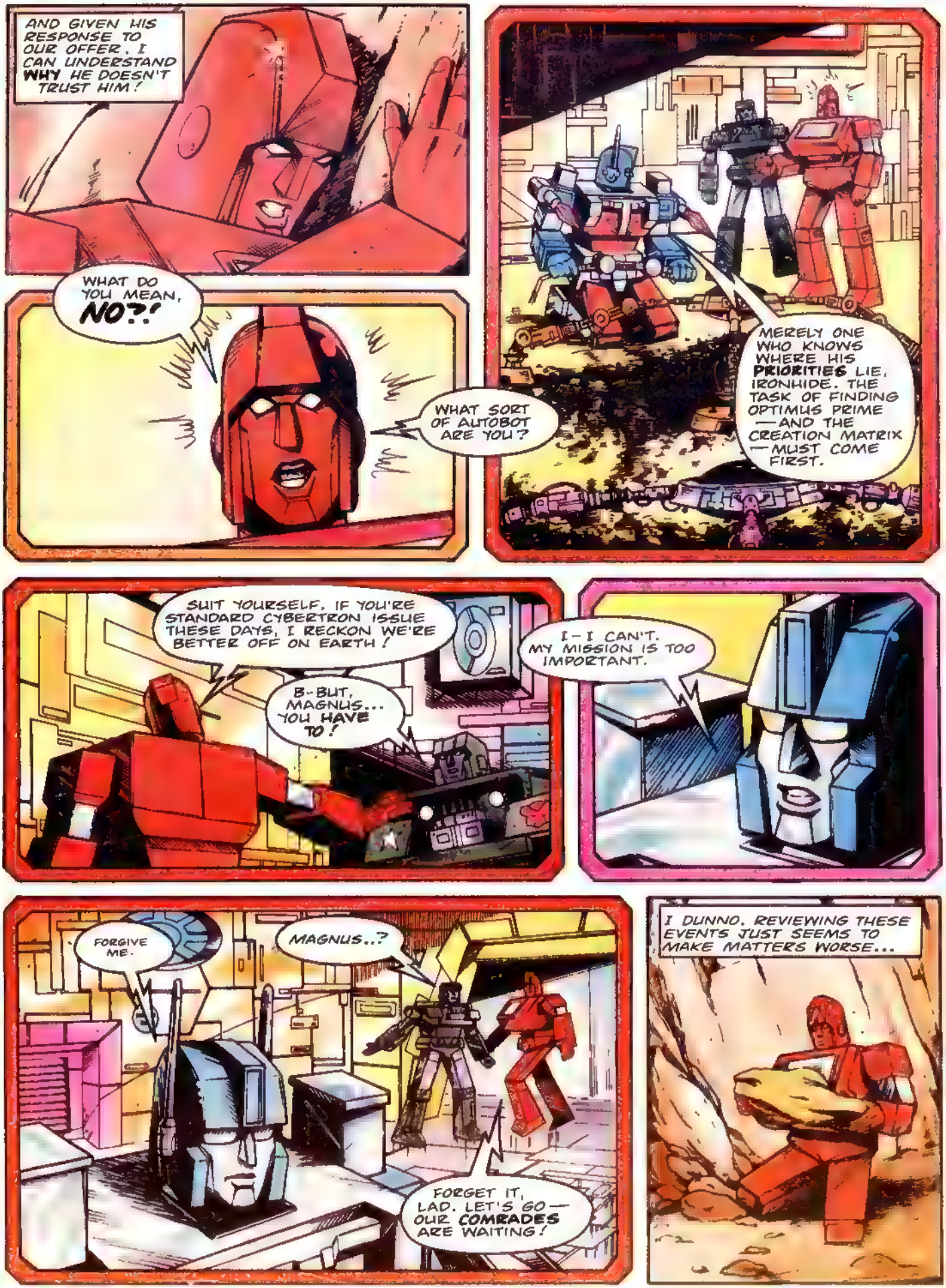
# TARGET: 2006

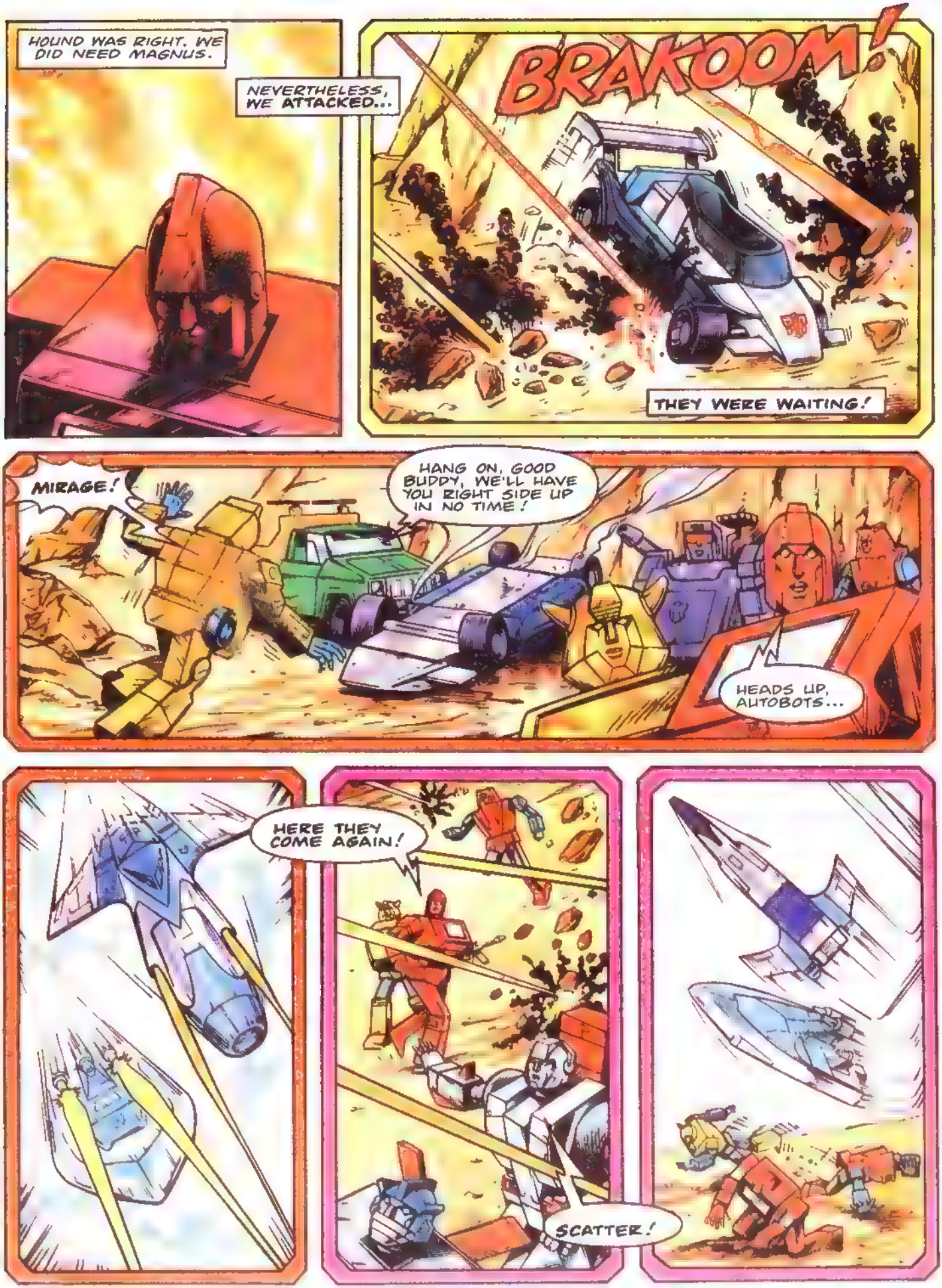
PART 3




BUT DOES SUCH A DEFEAT JUSTIFY WHAT I AM NOW DOING? PERHAPS IF I REVIEW THE EVENTS OF THE PAST COUPLE OF HOURS LOGICALLY, CLINICALLY...
I CAN FIND IT WITHIN MYSELF TO STOP!
IRONHIDE!
HUH? JETFIRE?
C'MON, GET WITH IT! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LET OUR CONCENTRATION SLIP FOR A MOMENT... JAZZ'S LIFE IS AT STAKE!
RIGHT! HE'S DEPENDING ON US, AND I FOR ONE AM NOT ABOUT TO LET HIM DOWN!
C'MON, LET'S TEACH THIS GALVATRON WHAT IT MEANS TO MESS WITH THE AUTOBOTS...
...BY KICKING HIS BUTT RIGHT BACK TO 2006!
HOLD IT!

HOUND!
RUSHING INTO THIS A BIT, AREN'T WE? WE'VE ALL SEEN WHAT GALVATRON AND HIS HENCHMEN CAN DO. THIS ISN'T A PLAN, IT'S SUICIDE!
MEGATRON, SOUNDWAVE, JAZZ AND VERY NEARLY ME. HOW MANY MORE MUST FALL BEFORE YOU REALISE THAT WE'RE WAY OUT OF OUR LEAGUE HERE! WE NEED HELP!
LET ME GUESS...!
YEAH, ULTRA MAGNUS. IF HE HADN'T PUT CYCLONUS TO FLIGHT* I'D BE DEAD BY NOW. I KNOW YOU DON'T TRUST HIM, BUT FACE FACTS — WE NEED HIS POWER!
GIVE THE GUY A BREAK, HUH?
* LAST ISSUE.
OH... VERY WELL.
IRONHIDE, HOUND — EXTEND A CORDIAL INVITATION TO ULTRA MAGNUS. IF HE CONDESCENDS TO JOIN US, WE MOVE OUT IN FIFTEEN MINUTES!
ULTRA MAGNUS — AN ENIGMA IF EVER THERE WAS ONE! ARRIVING FROM NOWHERE, HE CLAIMED TO COME FROM CYBERTRON. JETFIRE FELT IT WAS A LITTLE TOO CLOSE TO OPTIMUS PRIME'S DISAPPEARANCE FOR COMFORT...


AND GIVEN HIS RESPONSE TO OUR OFFER, I CAN UNDERSTAND WHY HE DOESN'T TRUST HIM!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, NO?!
WHAT SORT OF AUTOBOT ARE YOU?
MERELY ONE WHO KNOWS WHERE HIS PRIORITIES LIE, IRONHIDE. THE TASK OF FINDING OPTIMUS PRIME —AND THE CREATION MATRIX —MUST COME FIRST.
SUIT YOURSELF. IF YOU'RE STANDARD CYBERTRON ISSUE THESE DAYS, I RECKON WE'RE BETTER OFF ON EARTH!
B-BUT, MAGNUS... YOU HAVE TO!
I-I CAN'T. MY MISSION IS TOO IMPORTANT.
FORGIVE ME.
MAGNUS..?
FORGET IT, LAD. LET'S GO— OUR COMRADES ARE WAITING!
I DUNNO. REVIEWING THESE EVENTS JUST SEEMS TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE...


HOUND WAS RIGHT. WE DID NEED MAGNUS.
NEVERTHELESS, WE ATTACKED...
BRAKOOM!
THEY WERE WAITING!
MIRAGE!
HANG ON, GOOD BUDDY, WE'LL HAVE YOU RIGHT SIDE UP IN NO TIME!
HEADS UP, AUTOBOTS...
HERE THEY COME AGAIN!
SCATTER!

THEY'RE TURNING FOR ANOTHER RUN! AUTOBOTS — GIVE ME COVERING FIRE...
LET'S TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEM!
HE'S ON HIS WAY ...JUST AS GALVATRON PREDICTED!
IT'S YOUR SHOW NOW, CYCLONUS. MAKE IT LOOK GOOD, EH?
THAT'S GONNA' BE DIFFICULT...
AGAINST SUCH FEEBLE OPPOSITION!
SHRANG!
WHA—? AARGH!
HE'S IN TROUBLE! PICK YOUR TARGETS CAREFULLY... READY...
FIRE!
HA! HAVING TROUBLE HITTING ME, AUTOBOTS?!

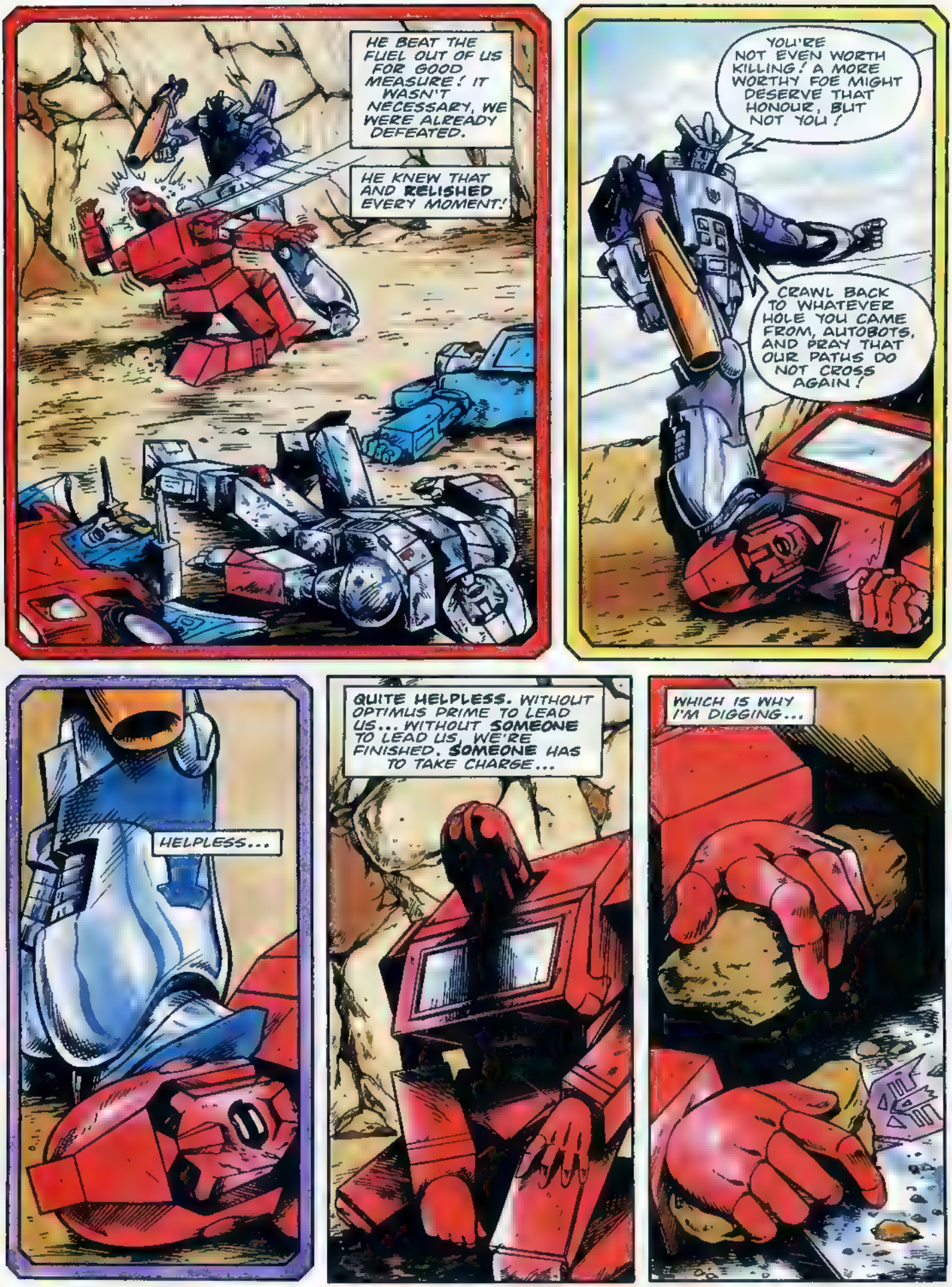
HERE — LET ME GIVE YOU A SLIGHTLY EASIER TARGET!
NO TAKERS?
THEN ALLOW ME TO DEMONSTRATE!
ZAM!
THAK!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?! IT'S EIGHT AGAINST ONE...
BRING HIM DOWN — HARD!
HA! IS THIS WHAT YOU CALL 'HARD', AUTOBOTS?
NO... THIS IS!

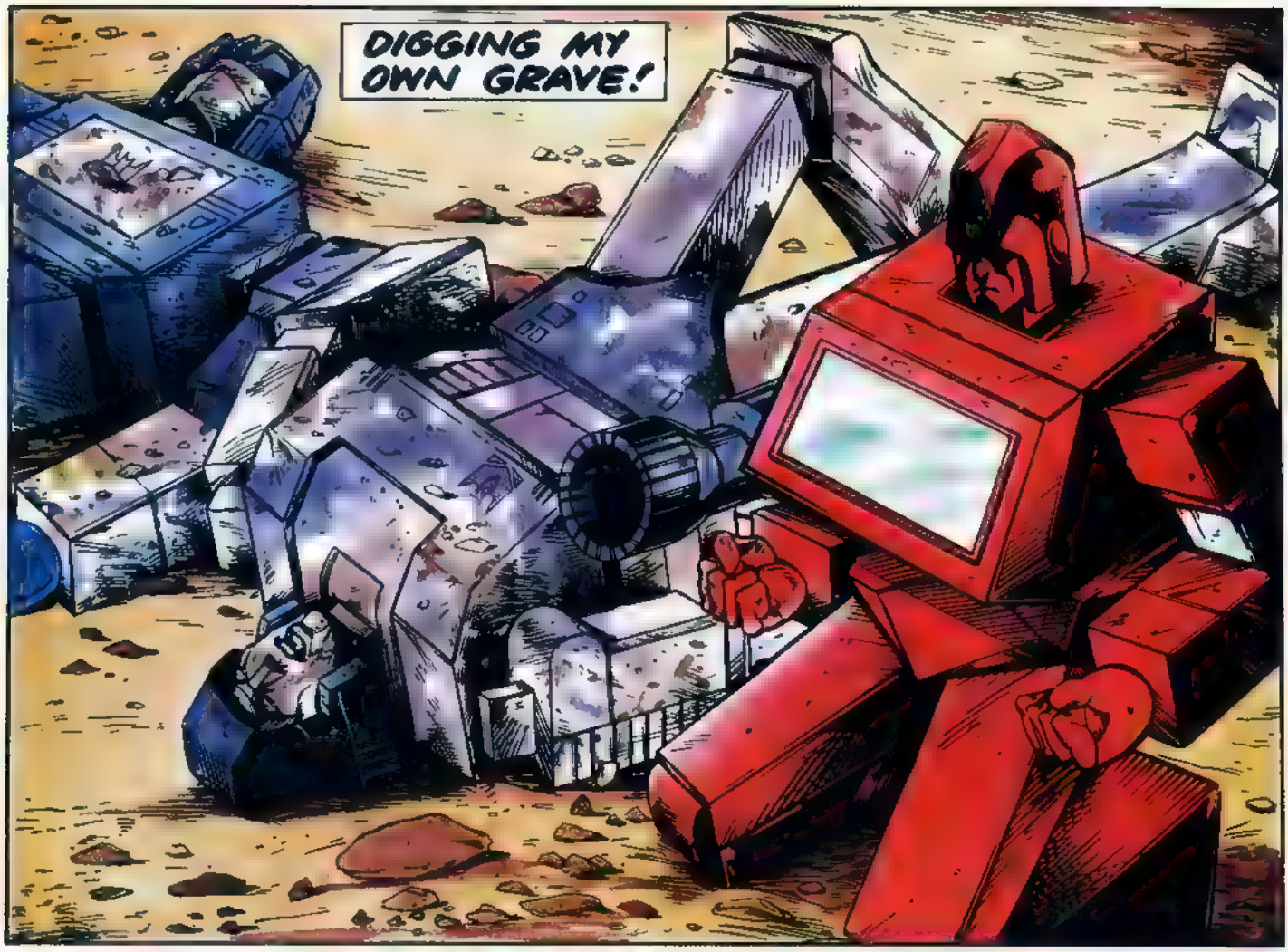


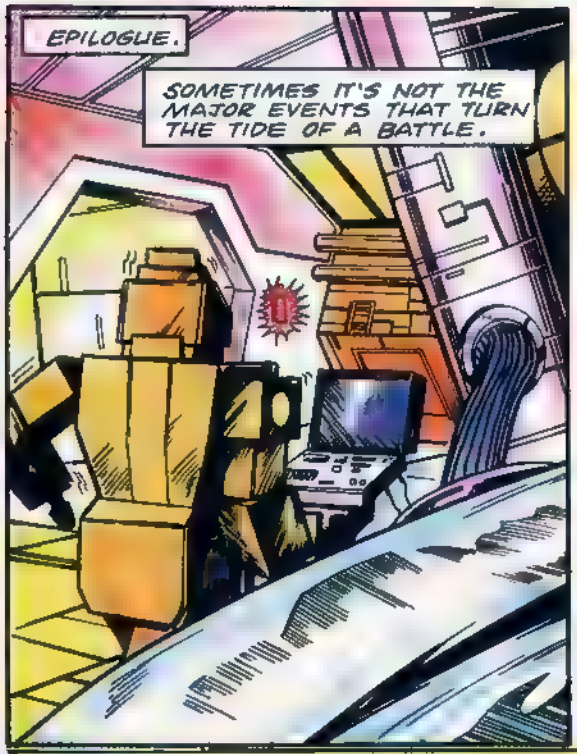
CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

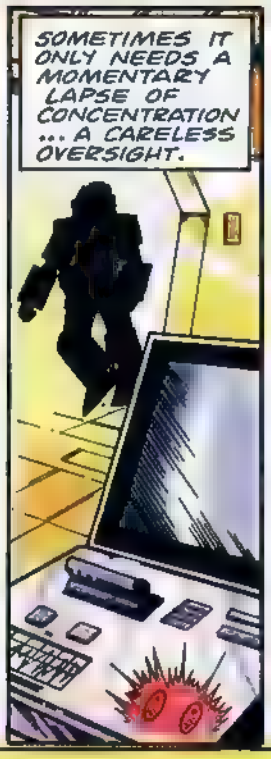
IRONHIDE!
HUH? JETFIRE!
WHAT HAPPENED? DID YOU—?
YEAH, LAST I SAW OF CYCLONUS HE WAS HEADING DOWNWARDS, TRAILING SMOKE. HE'S FINISHED!
GET SMOKESCREEN AND TRACKS... THE OTHERS CAN FINISH OFF SCOURGE!
WE'RE GOING FOR THE BOSS!
WE WERE SO SURE...
SO SURE THAT GALVATRON WAS ON HIS WAY TO THE SCRAP HEAP!
WE WERE WRONG!
AH, AUTOBOTS... SO GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT.
I HAD FEARED THAT YOU WOULDN'T EVEN GET THIS FAR!
STUFF IT, GALVATRON! YOUR HENCHMEN WEREN'T AS TOUGH AS THEY WERE PAINTED. WE BEAT THEM EASILY!
NOW HAND OVER JAZZ AND WE WON'T HURT YOU... MUCH!
AH, JETFIRE. DID YOU NOT STOP TO CONSIDER YOU MIGHT HAVE BEATEN MY FRIENDS TOO EASILY? A HUNDRED AUTOBOTS COULD NOT BEST THEM!
LOOK AROUND YOU...

THE CONSTRUCTICONS. HERE I STAND, UNDER THREAT FROM FOUR HEAVILY ARMED AUTOBOTS, AND YET THEY DO NOTHING. ASK YOURSELF WHY.
CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE. ALIVE AND UNDAMAGED. AND YET THEY, TOO, WILL TAKE NO ACTION. AGAIN — ASK YOURSELF WHY.
AND FINALLY, ASK YOURSELF WHY I STAND HERE UNPROTECTED WHEN YOU POSSESS ENOUGH FIREPOWER TO LEVEL A SMALL EARTH CITY.
THERE IS JUST ONE SIMPLE ANSWER... I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND HOW COMPLETELY AND UTTERLY HELPLESS YOU REALLY ARE!
COME — SHOW ME WHAT YOU CAN DO!
WE HIT WITH EVERYTHING WE'D GOT. THERMAL CHARGES, HIGH DENSITY LASERS, STASER BOLTS, FRACTURE ROCKETS... EVERYTHING.
AND HE JUST STOOD THERE...
AND LAUGHED!


HE BEAT THE FUEL OUT OF US FOR GOOD MEASURE! IT WASN'T NECESSARY, WE WERE ALREADY DEFEATED.
HE KNEW THAT AND RELISHED EVERY MOMENT!
YOU'RE NOT EVEN WORTH KILLING! A MORE WORTHY FOE MIGHT DESERVE THAT HONOUR, BUT NOT YOU!
CRAWL BACK TO WHATEVER HOLE YOU CAME FROM, AUTOBOTS, AND PRAY THAT OUR PATHS DO NOT CROSS AGAIN!
HELPLESS...
QUITE HELPLESS. WITHOUT OPTIMUS PRIME TO LEAD US... WITHOUT SOMEONE TO LEAD US, WE'RE FINISHED. SOMEONE HAS TO TAKE CHARGE...
WHICH IS WHY I'M DIGGING...



NEXT: "WRECK AND RULE!"

MARVEL™

FREE SECRET WARS STICKERS INSIDE!

# THE TRANSFORMERS™

HEROIC AUTOBOT

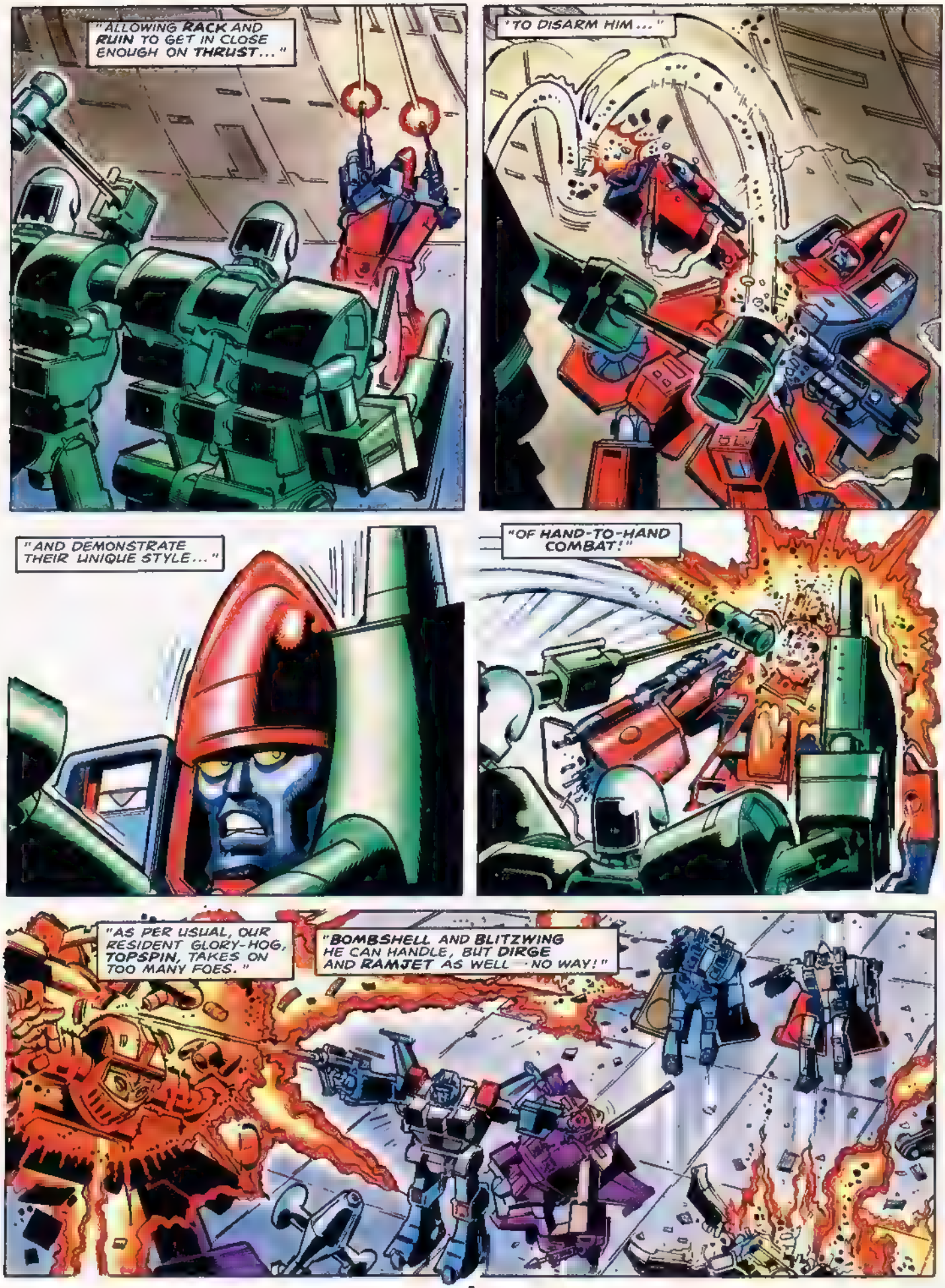
11th Oct. 86
No82 30p

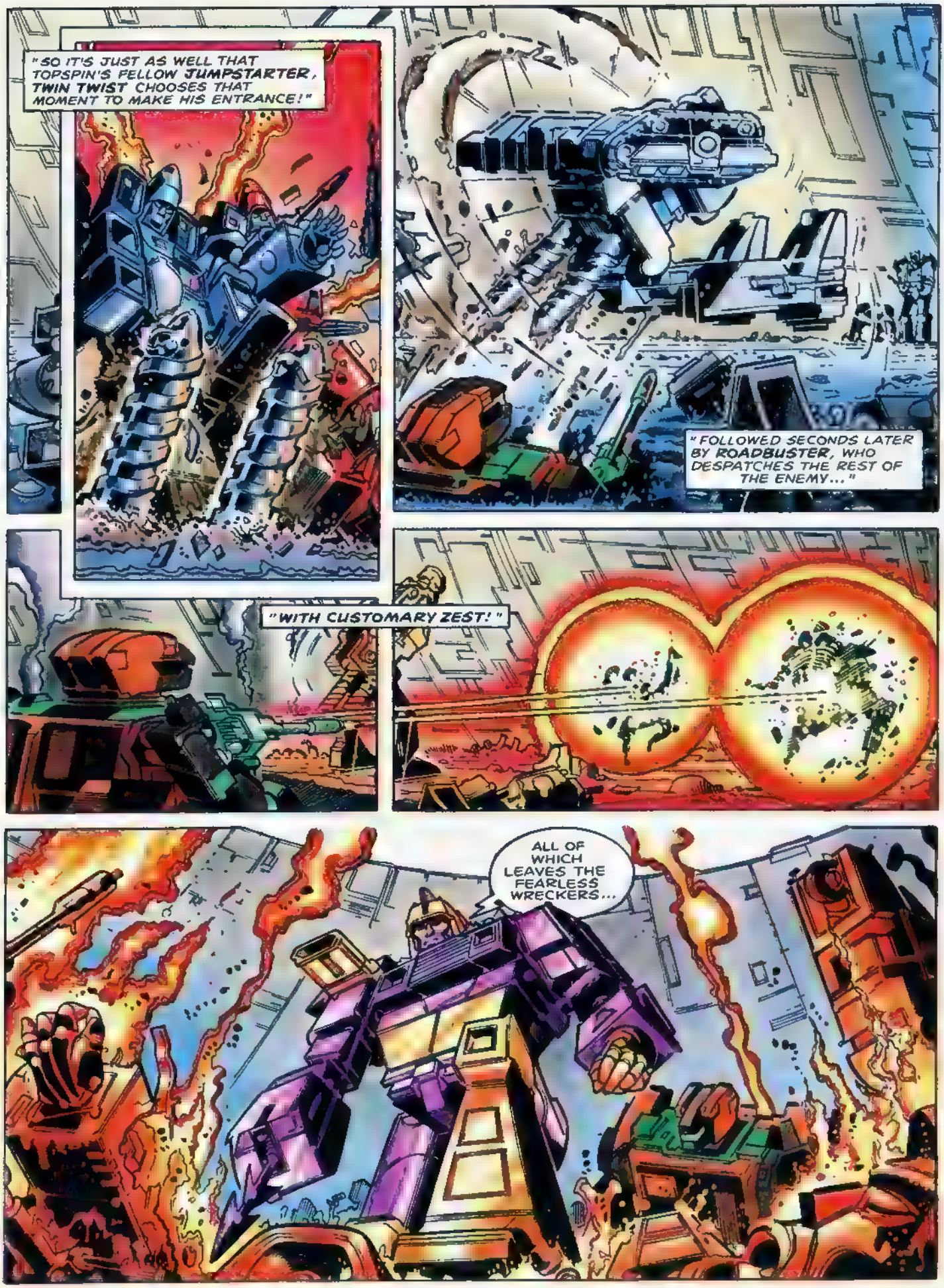
## Meet The Wreckers...

## ...AND GET WRECKED!

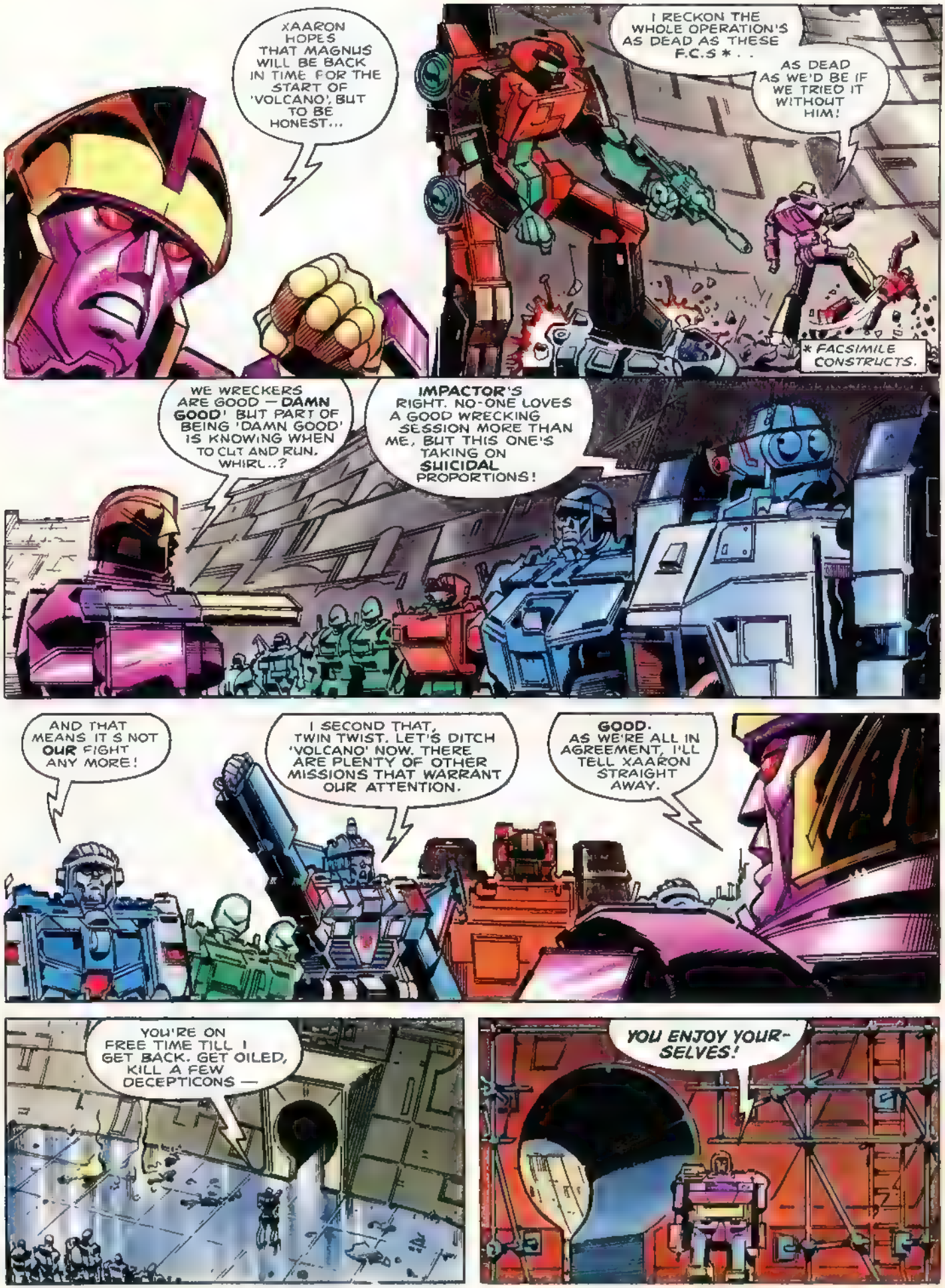
# THE TRANSFORMERS™

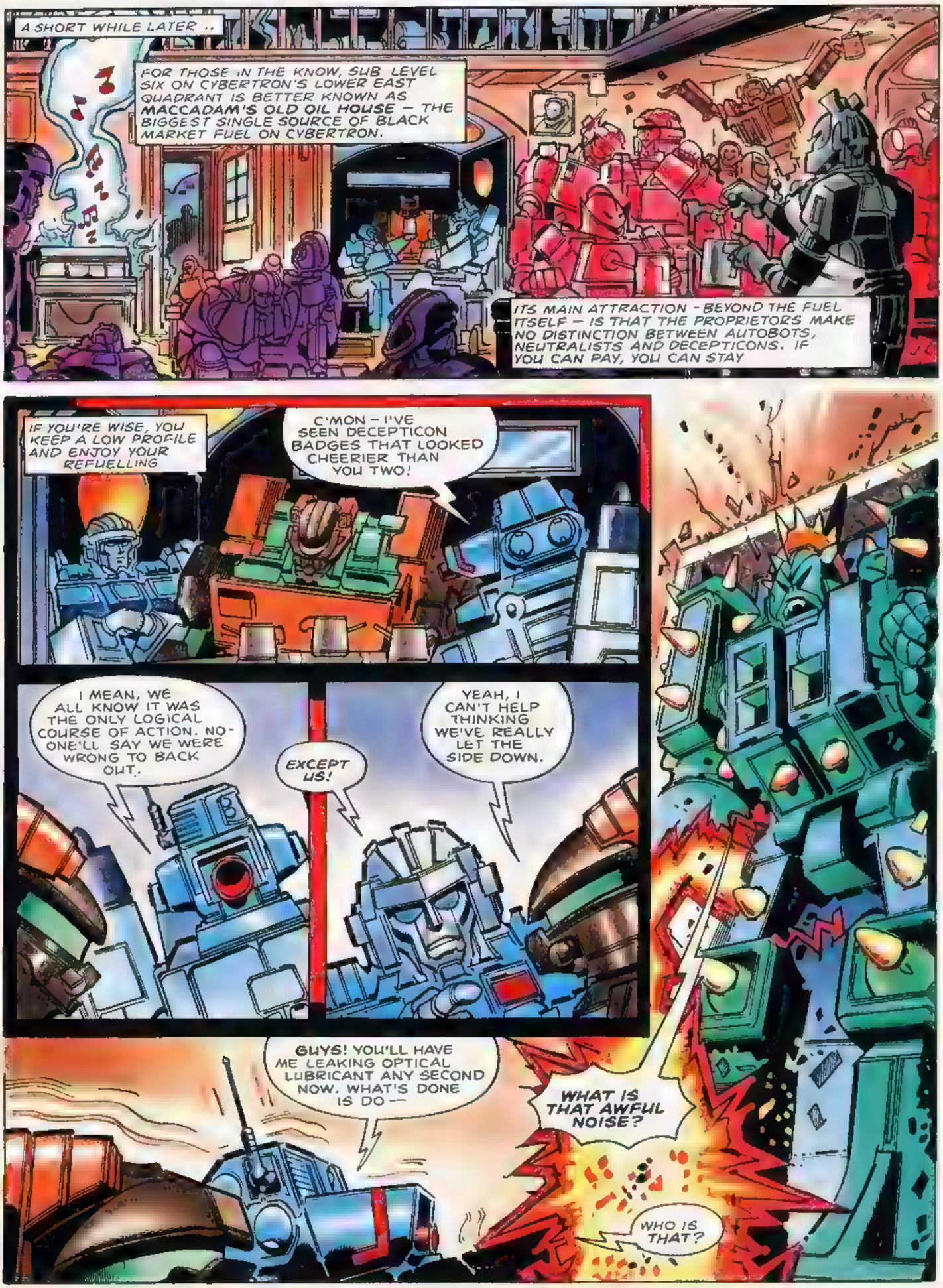
"SHRAPNEL DIES INSTANTLY. CLEAN HEAD-SHOT, BRAIN MODULE DESTROYED."
"WITH NOTHING TO CONTROL ITS FLOW, SHRAPNEL'S VAST ELECTRICAL SYSTEM RUNS WILD."
"TURNING HIM INTO A WEAPON I CAN USE AGAINST OCTANE."
"TWO DOWN!"
KA-KOOM!
"MEANWHILE, WHIRL USES HIS UNORTHODOX FLYING STYLE TO SAFELY DRAW THE DECEPTICONS' FIRE."

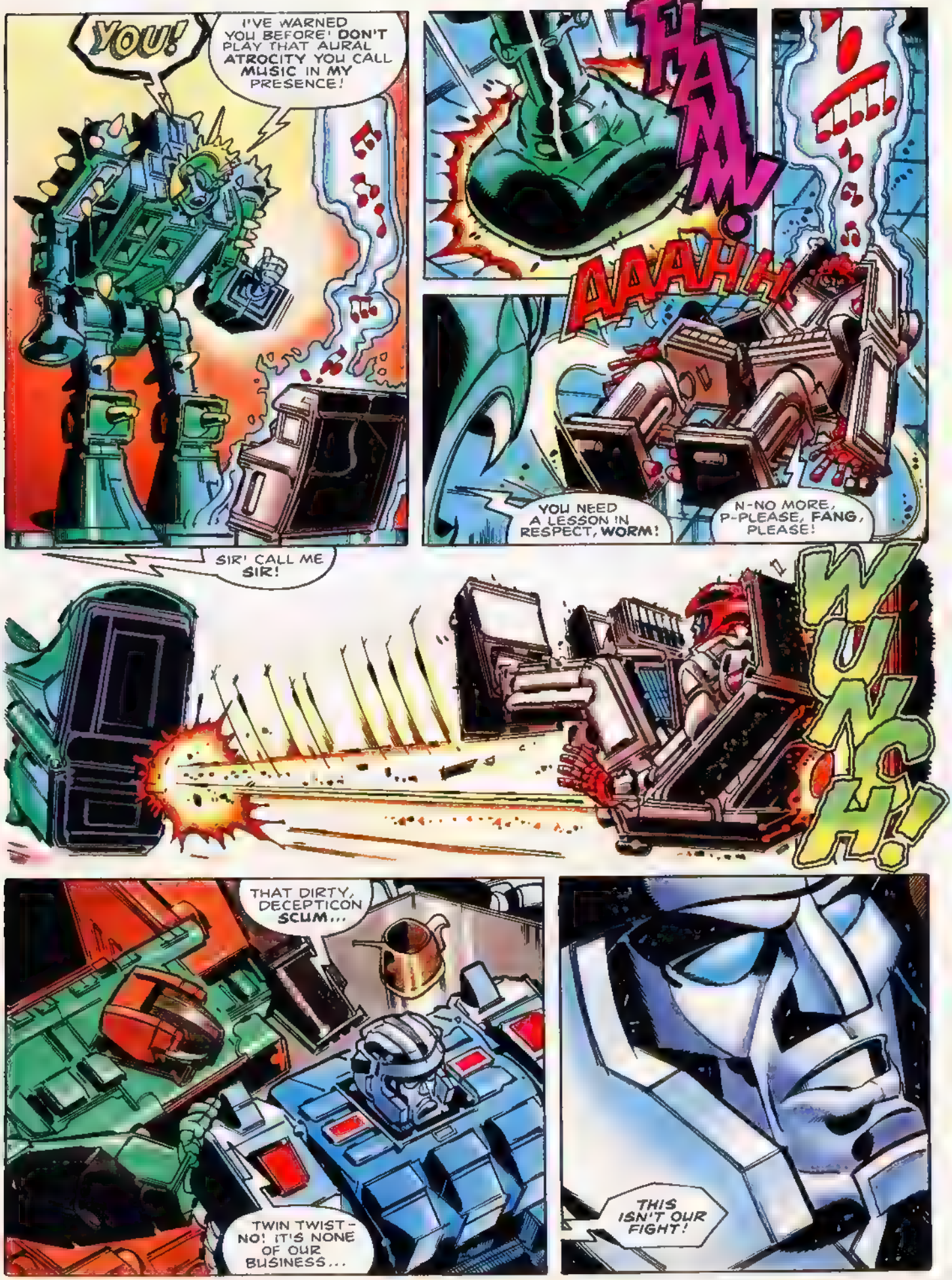

"ALLOWING RACK AND RUIN TO GET IN CLOSE ENOUGH ON THRUST..."
"TO DISARM HIM..."
"AND DEMONSTRATE THEIR UNIQUE STYLE..."
"OF HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT!"
"AS PER USUAL, OUR RESIDENT GLORY-HOG, TOPSPIN, TAKES ON TOO MANY FOES."
"BOMBSHELL AND BLITZWING HE CAN HANDLE, BUT DIRGE AND RAMJET AS WELL - NO WAY!"


"SO IT'S JUST AS WELL THAT TOPSPIN'S FELLOW JUMPSTARTER, TWIN TWIST CHOOSES THAT MOMENT TO MAKE HIS ENTRANCE!"
"FOLLOWED SECONDS LATER BY ROADBUSTER, WHO DESPATCHES THE REST OF THE ENEMY..."
"WITH CUSTOMARY ZEST!"
ALL OF WHICH LEAVES THE FEARLESS WRECKERS...

... TO BE ANNIHILATED BY THE DECEPTICON REINFORCEMENTS THAT'LL BE POURING THROUGH THAT ARCH!
THAT'S ABOUT THE SIZE OF IT. WITHOUT ULTRA MAGNUS THERE TO HOLD THEM OFF, WE'LL BE DEAD IN LESS TIME THAN IT TAKES TO TELL.
TO THINK WE WERE SO CLOSE TO PULLING OFF OPERATION: VOLCANO WITHOUT A HITCH...
"EMIRATE XAARON AND I HAD NURTURED THE PLAN FROM THE OUTSET. THE DECEPTICONS' DEADLIEST KILLERS WOULD BE LURED INTO A TRAP AND THEN WIPED OUT."
"THE STRIKE WOULD HERALD A MASS UPRISING; ONE CONCERTED ATTEMPT TO RECLAIM CYBERTRON FOR THE AUTOBOTS."
"THE TRAP HAD BEEN BAITED"
AUTOBOT RESISTANCE CHIEFS FROM ALL STATES MEETING IN IACON. IMPERIAL AMPHITHEATRE ON ... ANNIVERSARY OF IACON'S FALL TO WARLORD TRANNIS.
"THE BAIT TAKEN!"
"WITH ONLY TEN CYCLES LEFT TILL 'VOLCANO', THE MATRIX FLAME WAS EXTINGUISHED, INDICATING THAT THE SACRED CREATION MATRIX WAS IN DIRE JEOPARDY."
"UNFORTUNATELY, THE MATRIX IS – OR WAS – HOUSED IN THE MIND OF OPTIMUS PRIME, ON A DISTANT PLANET CALLED EARTH."
"SO THE MOST IMPORTANT ELEMENT OF OPERATION: VOLCANO – MAGNUS HIMSELF – HEADS FOR EARTH IN SEARCH OF PRIME, TRAVELLING VIA AN UNSTABLE PROTOTYPE SPACE BRIDGE, BUILT BY THE NEUTRALIST SCIENTIST, SPANNER."

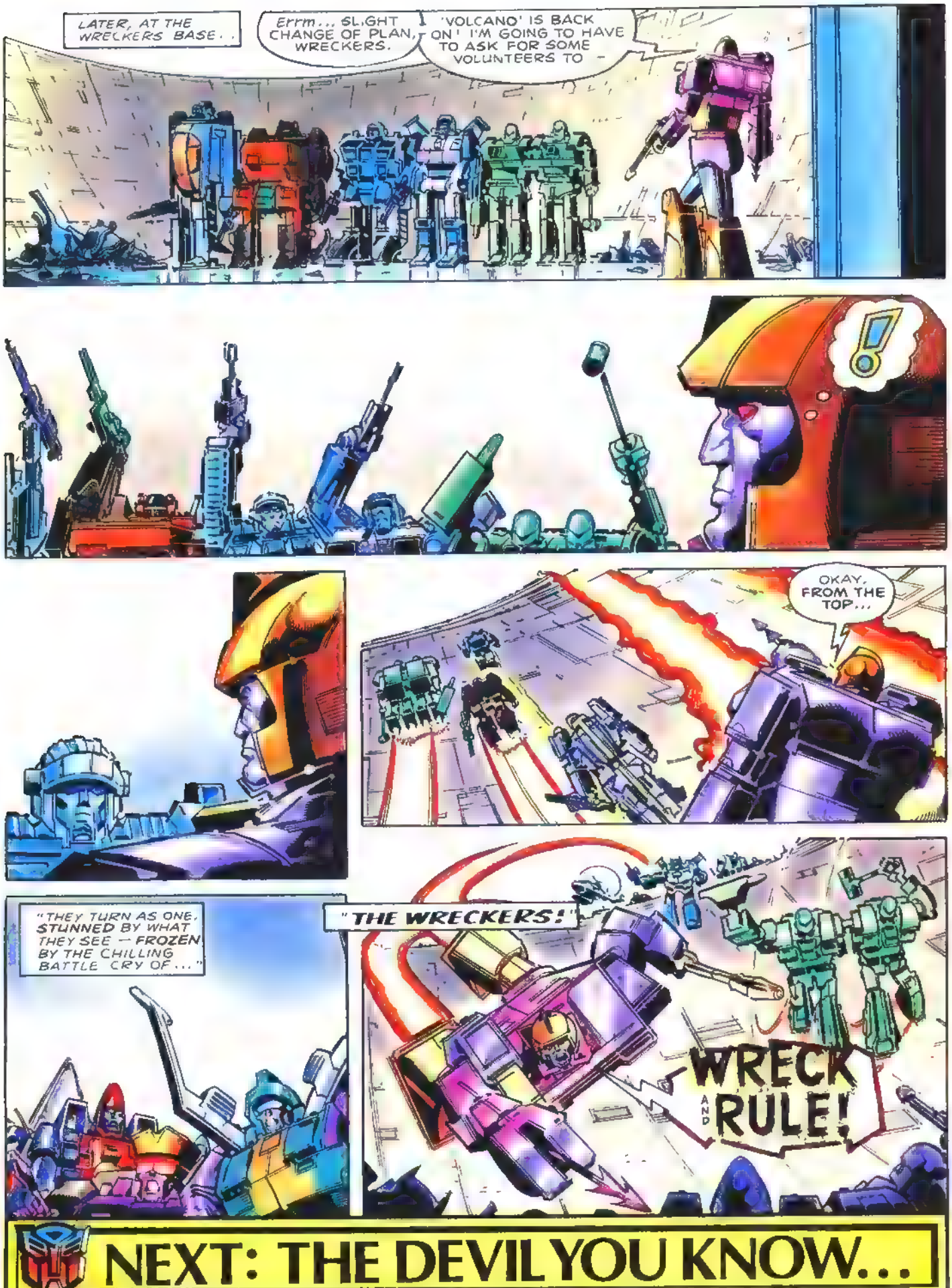

XAARON HOPES THAT MAGNUS WILL BE BACK IN TIME FOR THE START OF 'VOLCANO', BUT TO BE HONEST...
I RECKON THE WHOLE OPERATION'S AS DEAD AS THESE F.C.S * . .
AS DEAD AS WE'D BE IF WE TRIED IT WITHOUT HIM!
* FACSIMILE CONSTRUCTS.
WE WRECKERS ARE GOOD — DAMN GOOD! BUT PART OF BEING 'DAMN GOOD' IS KNOWING WHEN TO CUT AND RUN. WHIRL..?
IMPACTOR'S RIGHT. NO-ONE LOVES A GOOD WRECKING SESSION MORE THAN ME, BUT THIS ONE'S TAKING ON SUICIDAL PROPORTIONS!
AND THAT MEANS IT'S NOT OUR FIGHT ANY MORE!
I SECOND THAT, TWIN TWIST. LET'S DITCH 'VOLCANO' NOW. THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHER MISSIONS THAT WARRANT OUR ATTENTION.
GOOD. AS WE'RE ALL IN AGREEMENT, I'LL TELL XAARON STRAIGHT AWAY.
YOU'RE ON FREE TIME TILL I GET BACK. GET OILED, KILL A FEW DECEPTICONS —
YOU ENJOY YOUR-SELVES!


A SHORT WHILE LATER ..
FOR THOSE IN THE KNOW, SUB LEVEL SIX ON CYBERTRON'S LOWER EAST QUADRANT IS BETTER KNOWN AS MACCADAM'S OLD OIL HOUSE — THE BIGGEST SINGLE SOURCE OF BLACK MARKET FUEL ON CYBERTRON.
ITS MAIN ATTRACTION - BEYOND THE FUEL ITSELF — IS THAT THE PROPRIETORS MAKE NO DISTINCTION BETWEEN AUTOBOTS, NEUTRALISTS AND DECEPTICONS. IF YOU CAN PAY, YOU CAN STAY
IF YOU'RE WISE, YOU KEEP A LOW PROFILE AND ENJOY YOUR REFUELLING
C'MON - I'VE SEEN DECEPTICON BADGES THAT LOOKED CHEERIER THAN YOU TWO!
I MEAN, WE ALL KNOW IT WAS THE ONLY LOGICAL COURSE OF ACTION. NO-ONE'LL SAY WE WERE WRONG TO BACK OUT.
EXCEPT US!
YEAH, I CAN'T HELP THINKING WE'VE REALLY LET THE SIDE DOWN.
GUYS! YOU'LL HAVE ME LEAKING OPTICAL LUBRICANT ANY SECOND NOW. WHAT'S DONE IS DO —
WHAT IS THAT AWFUL NOISE?
WHO IS THAT?


YOU!
I'VE WARNED YOU BEFORE! DON'T PLAY THAT AURAL ATROCITY YOU CALL MUSIC IN MY PRESENCE!
SIR! CALL ME SIR!
HAM!
AAAH!
YOU NEED A LESSON IN RESPECT, WORM!
N-NO MORE, P-PLEASE, FANG, PLEASE!
WHAP!
THAT DIRTY, DECEPTICON SCUM...
TWIN TWIST - NO! IT'S NONE OF OUR BUSINESS...
THIS ISN'T OUR FIGHT!

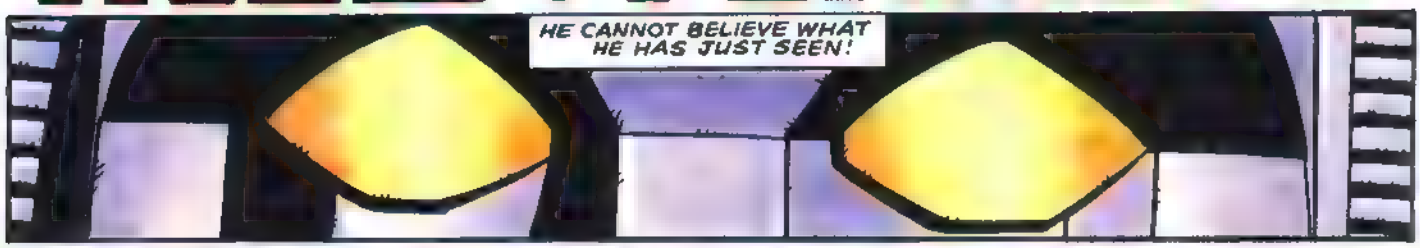
MEANWHILE, IN THE SUBTERRANEAN AUTOBASE IACON...
... SO THAT'S THE SITUATION, XAARON. I'M SORRY, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO COUNT THE WRECKERS OUT OF OPERATION: VOLCANO. IF YOU'RE WISE YOU'LL CALL THE WHOLE THING OFF AND LOOK TO NEXT TIME.
I UNDERSTAND.
YOU DO?
OF COURSE, WITH THE CHANCE OF MAGNUS RETURNING TO CYBERTRON IN TIME BEING SO SLIM, YOU HAVE MADE THE RIGHT DECISION. NO-ONE CAN BLAME YOU FOR DROPPING OUT.
UNLESS...
UNLESS WHAT?
NOTHING, NOTHING. JUST AN IDLE THOUGHT REALLY, NOT WORTH MENTIONING...
XAARON— UNLESS WHAT?
WELL, IT OCCURS TO ME THAT, IF MAGNUS DOESN'T RETURN IN TIME, HISTORY WILL JUDGE YOU AS HAVING MADE THE RIGHT DECISION... PERHAPS EVEN ONE THAT WOULD LATER GIVE THE AUTOBOTS THEIR VICTORY. YOU'D BE A HERO! HOWEVER...
IF MAGNUS WAS TO GET BACK TO CYBERTRON IN TIME AND YOU WEREN'T READY...
ENOUGH, ENOUGH!
I GET THE PICTURE...
YOU WILY OLD BUZZARD!

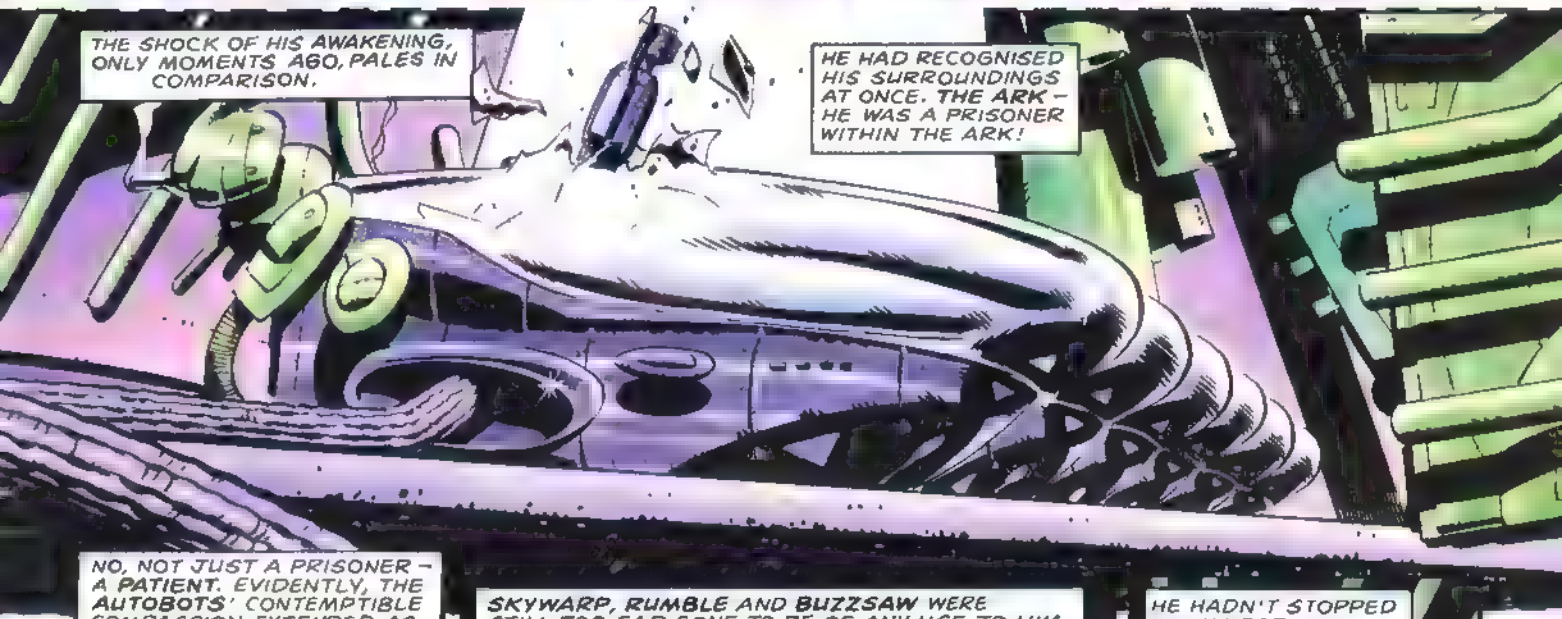
SUB-LEVEL SIX.
HA! THAT'S CHANGED YOUR TUNE, HASN'T IT?
ANY MORE FOR ANY MORE?
WRECK AND RULE
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
WRECK AND RULE!
CHANG!
KRESH!
NOT OUR FIGHT? HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT?
HOW COULD I HAVE SAID THAT EARLIER?
IT IS OUR FIGHT. IT MUST ALWAYS BE OUR FIGHT. WE'RE AUTOBOTS ... AND THE RESPONSIBILITY COMES WITH THE JOB!
HOW CAN WE LIVE WITH OURSELVES IF WE JUST LET DECEPTICON SCUM WALK ALL OVER US? IT'S NOT TOO LATE, THOUGH ... WE HAVE A CHANCE — ONE CHANCE — SO...
LET'S DO IT!


LATER, AT THE WRECKERS BASE...
Errm... SLIGHT CHANGE OF PLAN, WRECKERS.
'VOLCANO' IS BACK ON! I'M GOING TO HAVE TO ASK FOR SOME VOLUNTEERS TO -
!
OKAY, FROM THE TOP...
"THEY TURN AS ONE, STUNNED BY WHAT THEY SEE — FROZEN BY THE CHILLING BATTLE CRY OF..."
"THE WRECKERS!"
WRECK AND RULE!
NEXT: THE DEVIL YOU KNOW...

MARVEL
18th Oct '86
No83 30p
THE TRANSFORMERS
HEROIC AUTOBOT
SCOURGE IS SCRAPPED...
...AND NOT BY AN AUTOBOT!

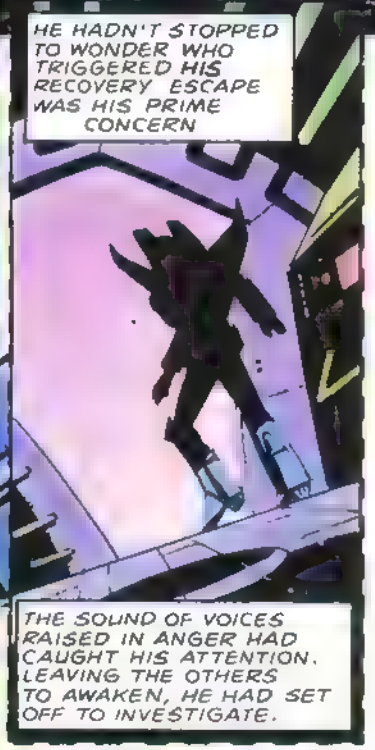
# TRANSFORMERS

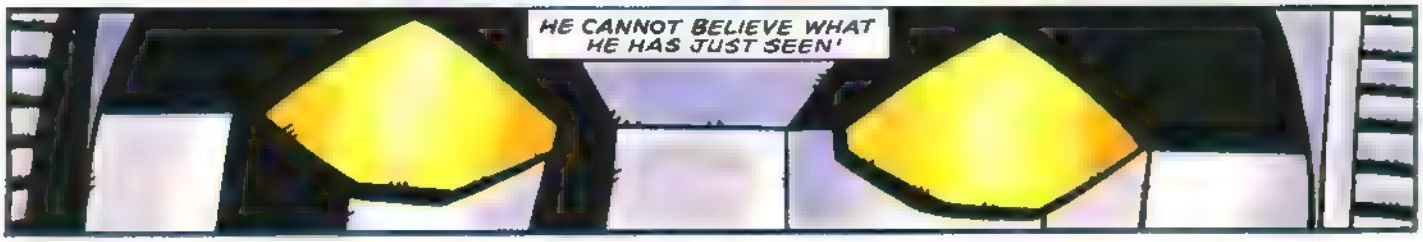




THE SHOCK OF HIS AWAKENING, ONLY MOMENTS AGO, PALES IN COMPARISON.
HE HAD RECOGNISED HIS SURROUNDINGS AT ONCE. THE ARK – HE WAS A PRISONER WITHIN THE ARK!

NO, NOT JUST A PRISONER – A PATIENT. EVIDENTLY, THE AUTOBOTS' CONTEMPTIBLE COMPASSION EXTENDED AS FAR AS RESTORING THOSE THEY HAD DEFEATED. *
* SEE ISSUE 71 FOR DETAILS.

SKYWARP, RUMBLE AND BUZZSAW WERE STILL TOO FAR GONE TO BE OF ANY USE TO HIM. FRENZY AND THUNDERCRACKER, HOWEVER, WERE SOON ON THEIR WAY TO CONSCIOUSNESS.


HE HADN'T STOPPED TO WONDER WHO TRIGGERED HIS RECOVERY ESCAPE WAS HIS PRIME CONCERN
THE SOUND OF VOICES RAISED IN ANGER HAD CAUGHT HIS ATTENTION. LEAVING THE OTHERS TO AWAKEN, HE HAD SET OFF TO INVESTIGATE.



THE TRUTH IS, STARSCREAM DOESN'T WANT TO BELIEVE WHAT HE'S JUST SEEN!
...THE SUCCESS OR FAILURE OF THIS STRATEGY DEPENDS ON YOU AUTOBOTS FOLLOWING MY INSTRUCTIONS TO THE LETTER'
THE DEVIL YOU KNOW...
TARGET: 2005
PART 5
SCRIPT SIMON FURMAN • ART GEOFF SENIOR
LETTERS STARKINGS • COLOUR GINA HART
EDITOR IAN RIMMER

IF ANY OF YOU FAIL TO DO SO...
HOLD IT, MEGATRON! I ONLY AGREED TO THIS INSANITY ON THE CONDITION THAT YOURS WAS PURELY AN ADVISORY ROLE. I'M IN COMMAND HERE!
OH, REALLY? IN THAT CASE, PERHAPS YOU WOULD LIKE TO LEAD THE NEXT STRIKE AGAINST GALVATRON. IT CERTAINLY COULDN'T TURN OUT TO BE ANY MORE CATASTROPHIC THAN LAST TIME.
"I AM GIVEN TO UNDERSTAND THAT, WHEN GALVATRON HAD HUMBLED YOU ALL, HE REFUSED YOU THE HONOUR OF A WARRIOR'S DEATH - LAUGHING AT YOUR PATHETIC ATTEMPT TO RESCUE JAZZ."*
WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY AGAIN, JETFIRE? WELL, WOULD YOU?!
HEY - EASE OFF!
* ISSUE 81
WE'RE NONE OF US PARTICULARLY PROUD OF OUR INVOLVEMENT IN THAT MESS. BESIDES, I SEEM TO REMEMBER YOU NOT FARING TOO WELL AGAINST GALVATRON.
"WHEN HIS HENCHMEN, CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE, HAD FINISHED SOFTENING YOU UP, HE BROUGHT THE WHOLE CLIFF DOWN ON TOP OF YOU!"*
"IF I HADN'T DUG YOU OUT, YOU'D STILL BE THERE - AND YOUR GRATITUDE WAS HARDLY OVERWHELMING!"
* ISSUE 79

BUT YOU EVENTUALLY SAW REASON; SAW THAT GALVATRON IS OUR MUTUAL ENEMY – AN ENEMY FAR TOO POWERFUL FOR EITHER OF US TO STOP ALONE. TOGETHER WE HAVE A CHANCE.
I VOTE THAT WE GO ALONG WITH MEGATRON'S PLAN – FOLLOW HIS INSTRUCTIONS... AT LEAST ON A SHORT-TERM BASIS, ANYWAY!
ALL THOSE IN FAVOUR?
CAN IT BE TRUE? A BEING MIGHTY ENOUGH TO BEST BOTH MEGATRON AND THE COMBINED FORCES OF THE AUTOBOTS? A BEING WHO INSPIRES ENOUGH DREAD TO UNITE EVEN SWORN ENEMIES AGAINST HIM?
IF IT IS, THEN AN ALLIANCE WITH SUCH A BEING WOULD UNDOUBTEDLY BRING RICH REWARDS. TOGETHER, HE AND THIS 'GALVATRON' COULD RULE THE UNIVERSE!
AND THAT STARSCREAM CAN BELIEVE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

YOU'RE REALLY GOING TO DO IT, AREN'T YOU? YOU'RE GOING TO LET ONE OF THE MOST EVIL CHARACTERS IN ALL CREATION LEAD YOU INTO BATTLE!
TELL ME SOMETHING, HOUND... IS RESCUING JAZZ MORE IMPORTANT THAN HELPING ME TO FIND YOUR MISSING LEADER, OPTIMUS PRIME?
AND IS JAZZ'S LIFE WORTH THIS DEAL WITH THE DEVIL?!
HEH... WELL, IN THIS CASE IT'S SORT'A 'BETTER THE DEVIL YOU KNOW' — IF YOU GET MY MEANING.
ANYWAY, ULTRA MAGNUS, THERE'S PLENTY OF TIME TO FIND PRIME —
TIME?!
THIS IS HOW MUCH TIME WE HAVE TO FIND OPTIMUS — THE FUTURE OF THE AUTOBOT RACE MEASURED IN HOURS AND MINUTES!
I-I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
NO... NO, YOU WOULDN'T. THERE HASN'T BEEN MUCH CHANCE FOR EXPLANATIONS, HAS THERE?
AS YOU KNOW, I COME FROM CYBERTRON, WHERE — EVEN AS WE SPEAK — THE AUTOBOTS ARE PREPARING FOR A MASS UPRISING... A DO OR DIE ATTEMPT TO RECLAIM OUR PLANET FROM THE DECEPTICONS.

"THAT UPRISING BEGINS IN A LITTLE OVER NINETY-SEVEN HOURS WITH THE DESTRUCTION OF SOME OF THE DECEPTICONS' DEADLIEST KILLERS..."
"THE WRECKERS – A CRACK UNIT OF AUTOBOT SOLDIERS – WILL SET ABOUT THE TASK WHILE I HOLD OFF THE DECEPTICON REINFORCEMENTS." *
* SEE LAST ISSUE FOR DETAILS.
BUT, BEFORE I CAN FULFIL MY ROLE, I MUST LEARN THE FATE OF BOTH PRIME AND THE CREATION MATRIX HE CARRIES.
CAN'T THIS INITIAL STRIKE BE DELAYED?
NO, THE TRAP IT INVOLVES IS ALREADY BAITED... AND THE BAIT IS NONE OTHER THAN MY LEADER, EMIRATE XAARON
PLEASE – FORGIVE ME FOR MY EARLIER OUTBURST. WITH NO RESULTS TO SHOW FOR MY WORK, MY TEMPER HAS FRAYED BADLY.
HEY – NO PROBLEM. BUT YOU UNDERSTAND I'VE GOT TO GO WITH THE OTHERS, DON'T YOU?
YES... I UNDERSTAND, HOUND – BUT WATCH OUT FOR MEGATRON! HE MAY SEEM TO BE HELPING YOU AGAINST GALVATRON...
YET I BELIEVE THAT THEY'RE BOTH AS INSIDIOUSLY EVIL AS EACH OTHER!

SOMETIME LATER, AT THE PORTLAND IRON AND STEEL FOUNDRY, CENTRAL STOREHOUSE...
UNBELIEVABLE!
SCOURGE – THE DEADLIEST HUNTER IN THE GALAXY REDUCED TO FERRYING STOCKS OF METAL!
PAH! IF I DON'T GET INTO A DECENT FIGHT SOON, I SHALL GO MAD! THE HUMANS I JUST PUT TO FLIGHT WERE NO CHALLENGE!
TORMENTING LESSER BEINGS IS SO UNSAT –
HOLD!
SOPHISTICATED SENSORS REACH OUT – LOCATING, IDENTIFYING...
HE REACTS WITH TERRIFYING SPEED.
FZZ
ZAP!
REAARRGH!
TRAIL-BREAKER – WATCH OUT!
ACID RAY!

WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED GET HIM OUT OF HERE — NOW!
CHOOM!
AUTOBOTS! LOOKS AS THOUGH GALVATRON WAS WRONG ... HE RECKONED THAT ONCE BEATEN THEY'D STAY BEATEN.
STILL, IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN A COUPLE OF THEM TO —
Uh-Oh
DAMN THEIR EYES! IN ISOLATION THEIR BLASTERS CAN'T HURT ME, BUT ENOUGH CONCENTRATED FIRE MIGHT JUST DO ME SOME SERIOUS DAMAGE!
I'D BETTER LOSE MYSELF IN THIS LOT AND PICK THEM OFF ONE AT A TIME
THIS IS NO RANDOM, UNPLANNED ATTACK THEY'VE ALREADY GOT ME PENNED IN!
WHAT'S HAPPENED? WHO'S ORGANIZED THAT RABBLE?

NO MATTER, MY SUPERIOR STRENGTH AND WEAPONR - AHH!
No!
CURSE YOU!
SMOKE-SCREEN! WATCH YOUR-
THAT LL HOLD TWO OF THEM, AT LEAST. BUT WITH MY BLASTER GONE AND MOST OF MY FIRE-POWER ONLY USABLE IN JET FORM, I'M STILL BADLY OUT-NUMBERED. GUESS IT'S TIME TO SWALLOW MY PRIDE...
GALVATRON ... DO YOU READ ME?
NOTHING! SOMETHING'S JAMMING THE SIGNAL. THIS GETS WORSE BY THE —
AN AUTOBOT! AND HE HASN'T SEEN ME..
WHA-?
YET.

GHAK!

SLISH!

THUNK

ENOUGH IS ENOUGH! I NEED SPACE TO TRANSFORM INTO JET MODE, AND FOR THAT I HAVE TO GET —

OUTSIDE!

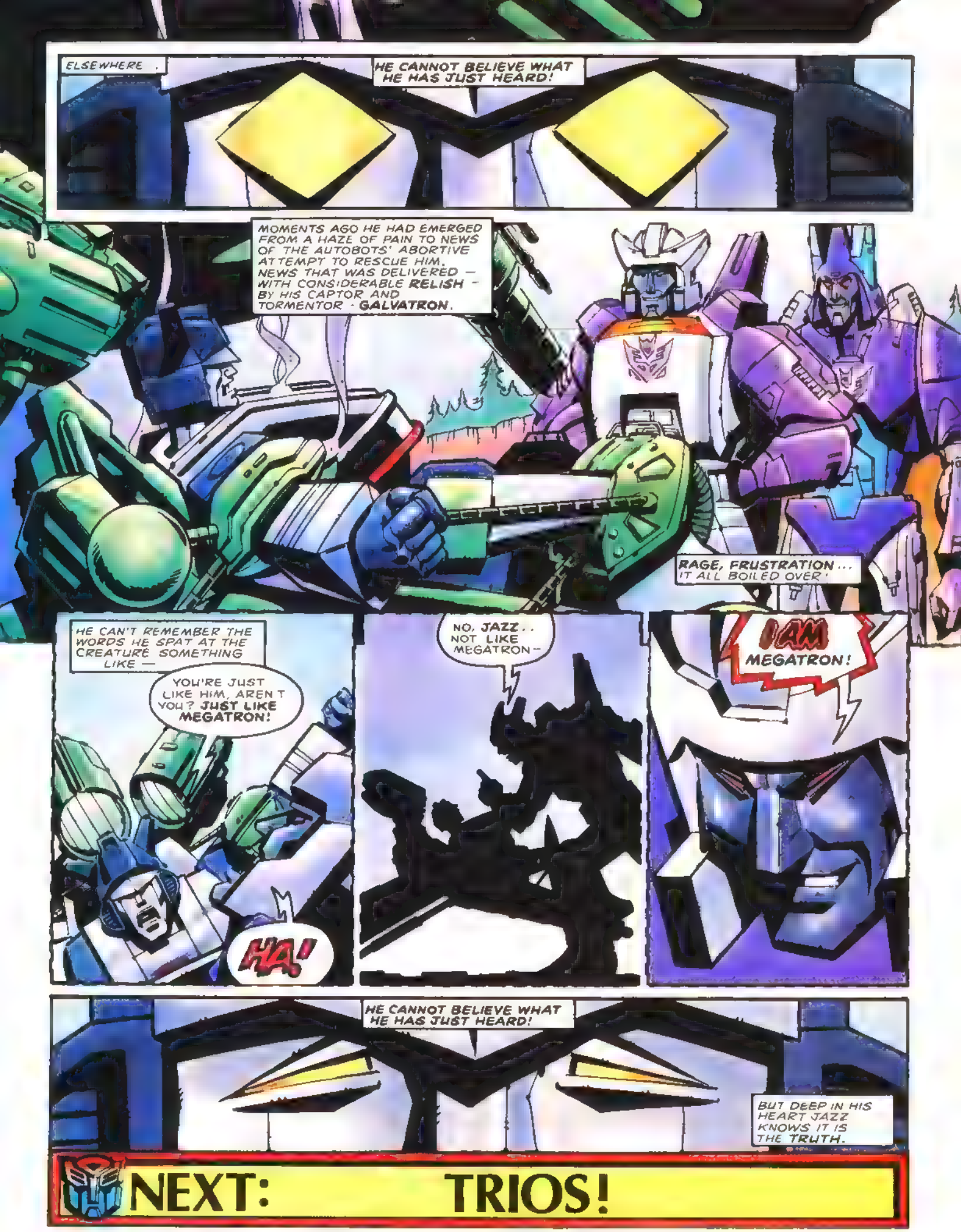
BUT

ARGH!

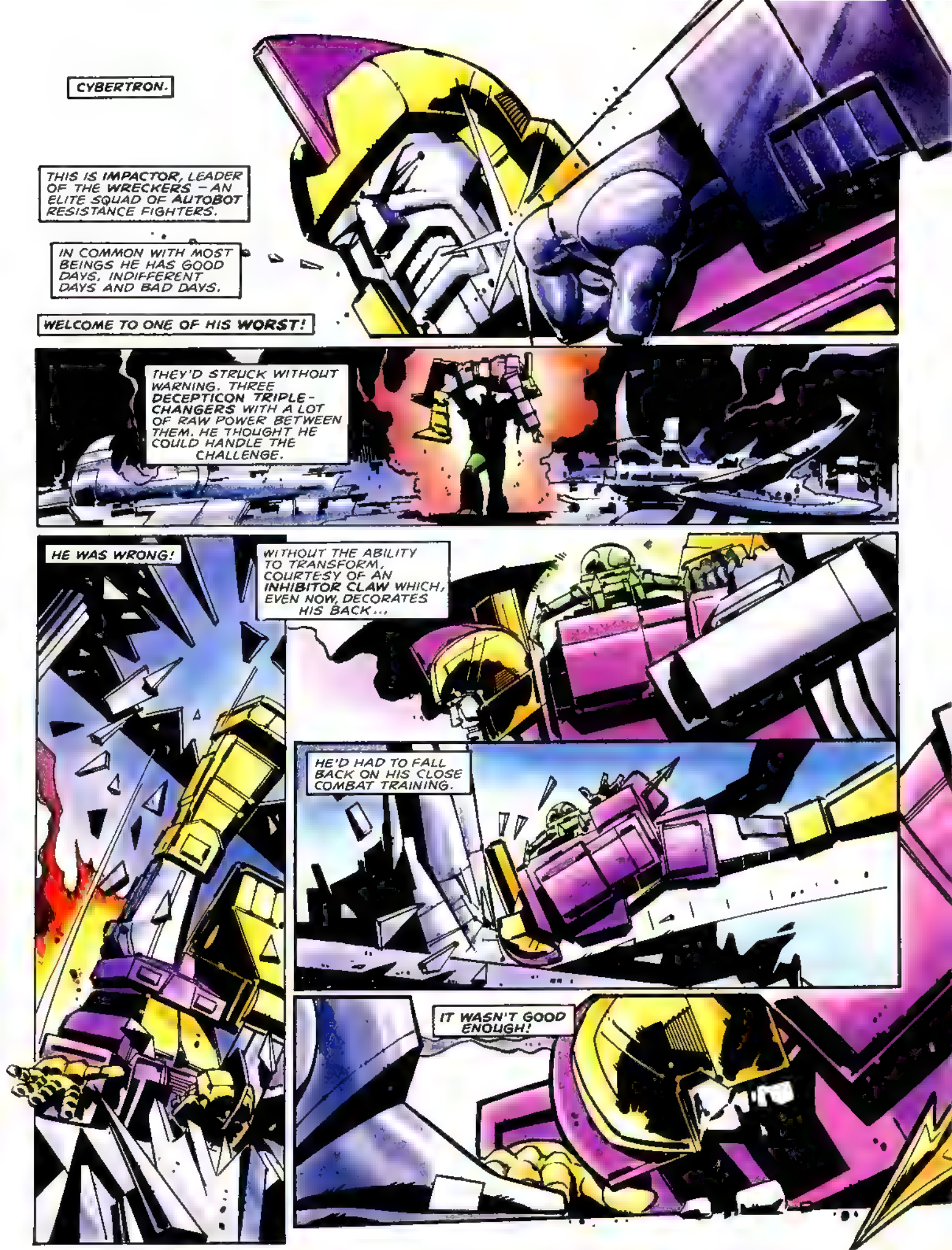
AND NOW, SLIME...

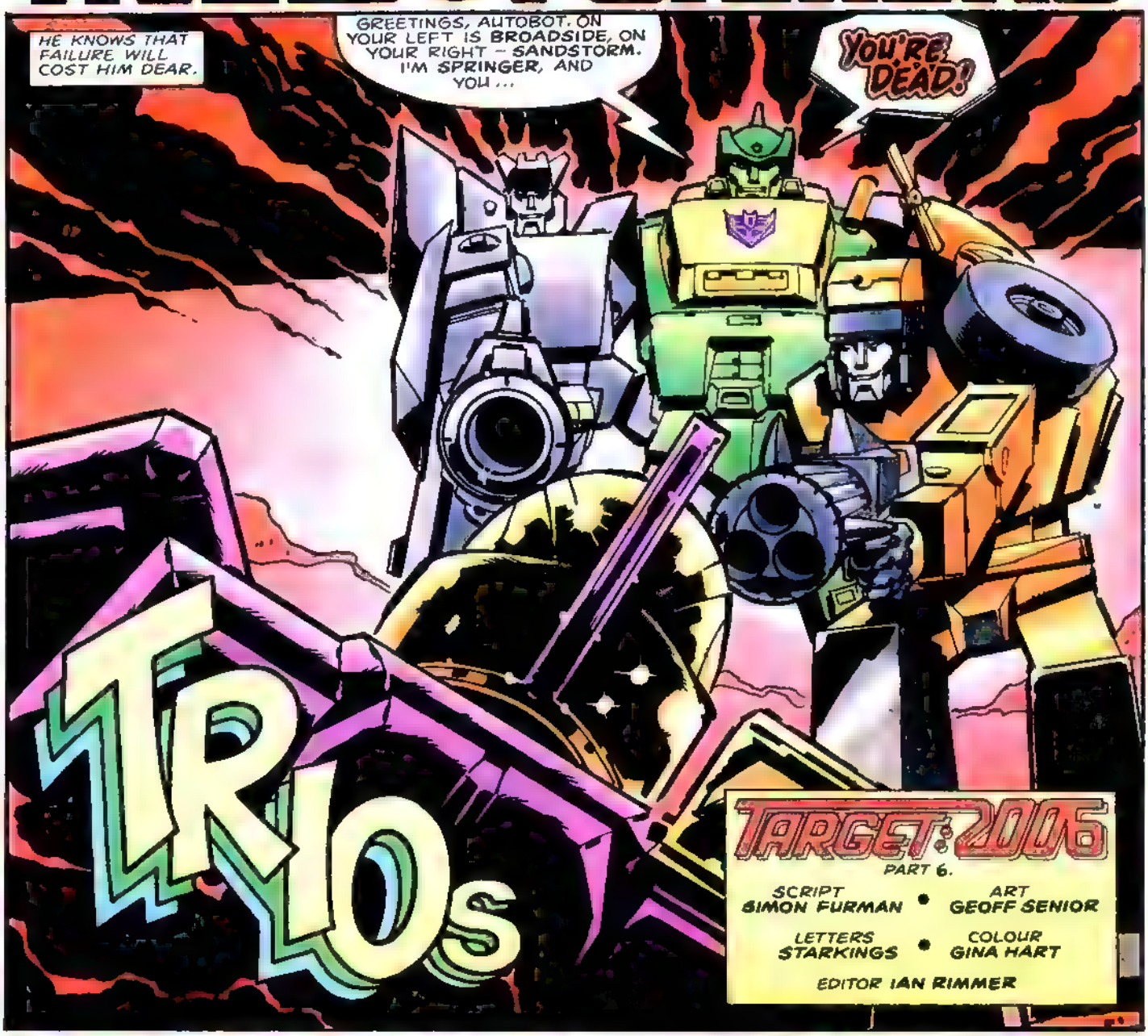
WE'LL SEE EXACTLY HOW MUCH YOUR MASTER BELIEVES YOUR LIFE IS WORTH!

ZUNCH!


ELSEWHERE .
HE CANNOT BELIEVE WHAT HE HAS JUST HEARD!
MOMENTS AGO HE HAD EMERGED FROM A HAZE OF PAIN TO NEWS OF THE AUTOBOTS' ABORTIVE ATTEMPT TO RESCUE HIM. NEWS THAT WAS DELIVERED — WITH CONSIDERABLE RELISH — BY HIS CAPTOR AND TORMENTOR - GALVATRON.
RAGE, FRUSTRATION ... IT ALL BOILED OVER!
HE CAN'T REMEMBER THE WORDS HE SPAT AT THE CREATURE SOMETHING LIKE —
YOU'RE JUST LIKE HIM, AREN'T YOU? JUST LIKE MEGATRON!
HA!
NO, JAZZ.. NOT LIKE MEGATRON—
I AM MEGATRON!
HE CANNOT BELIEVE WHAT HE HAS JUST HEARD!
BUT DEEP IN HIS HEART JAZZ KNOWS IT IS THE TRUTH.
NEXT: TRIOS!

MARVEL™
25th Oct '86
№84 30p
THE TRANSFORMERS™
HEROIC AUTOBOT
At Last!
The Awesome
Origin of...
...GALVATRON!


CYBERTRON.
THIS IS IMPACTOR, LEADER OF THE WRECKERS – AN ELITE SQUAD OF AUTOBOT RESISTANCE FIGHTERS.
IN COMMON WITH MOST BEINGS HE HAS GOOD DAYS, INDIFFERENT DAYS AND BAD DAYS.
WELCOME TO ONE OF HIS WORST!
THEY'D STRUCK WITHOUT WARNING. THREE DECEPTICON TRIPLE-CHANGERS WITH A LOT OF RAW POWER BETWEEN THEM. HE THOUGHT HE COULD HANDLE THE CHALLENGE.
HE WAS WRONG!
WITHOUT THE ABILITY TO TRANSFORM, COURTESY OF AN INHIBITOR CLAW WHICH, EVEN NOW, DECORATES HIS BACK...
HE'D HAD TO FALL BACK ON HIS CLOSE COMBAT TRAINING.
IT WASN'T GOOD ENOUGH!


HE KNOWS THAT FAILURE WILL COST HIM DEAR.
GREETINGS, AUTOBOT. ON YOUR LEFT IS BROADSIDE, ON YOUR RIGHT – SANDSTORM. I'M SPRINGER, AND YOU ...
YOU'RE DEAD!
TRIOs
TARGET: 2006
PART 6.
SCRIPT SIMON FURMAN • ART GEOFF SENIOR
LETTERS STARKINGS • COLOUR GINA HART
EDITOR IAN RIMMER

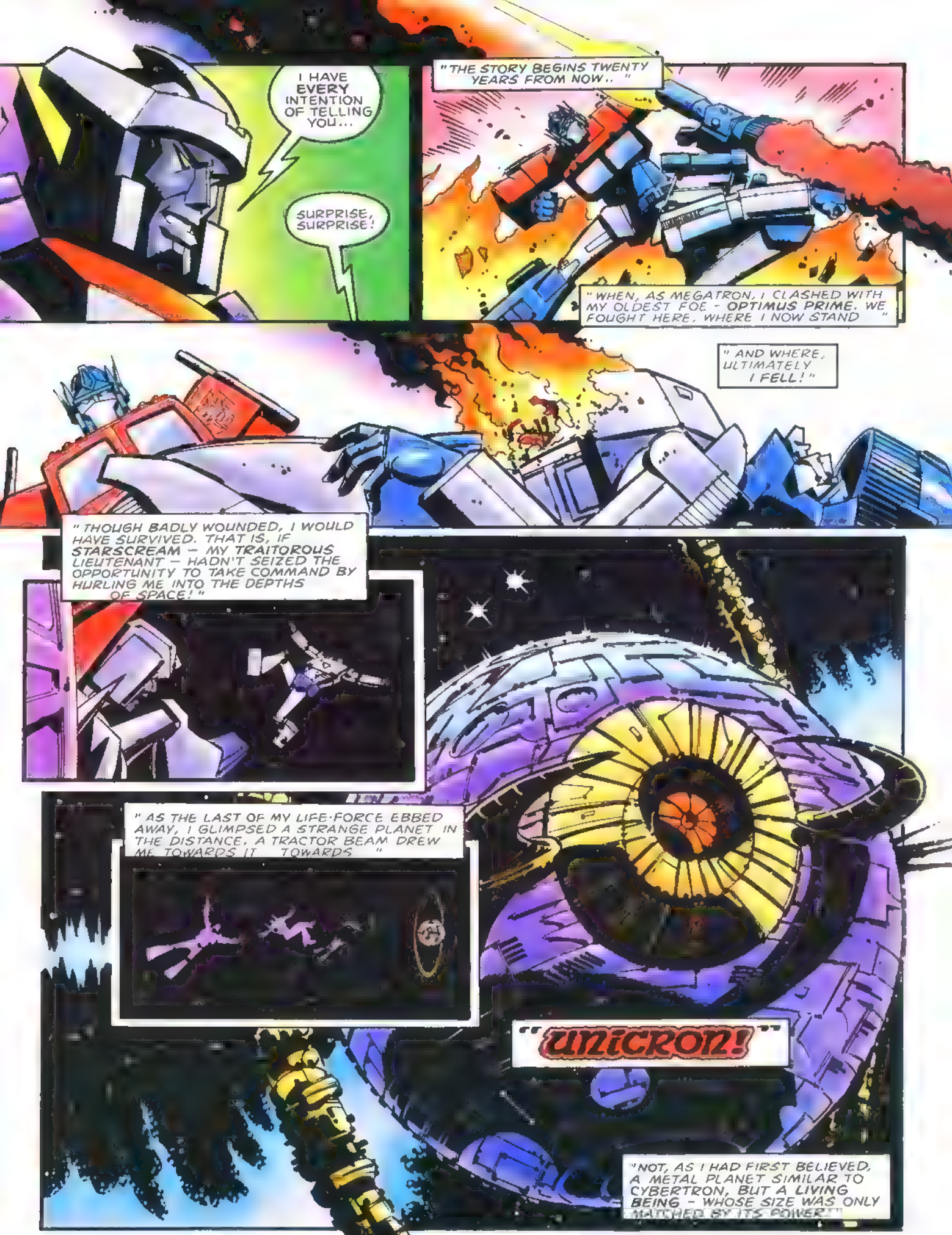
NO! THERE'S MORE AT STAKE HERE THAN JUST MY LIFE. OPERATION: VOLCANO MAY PROVE TO BE A NON STARTER, BUT IT WON'T BE BECAUSE OF ME!

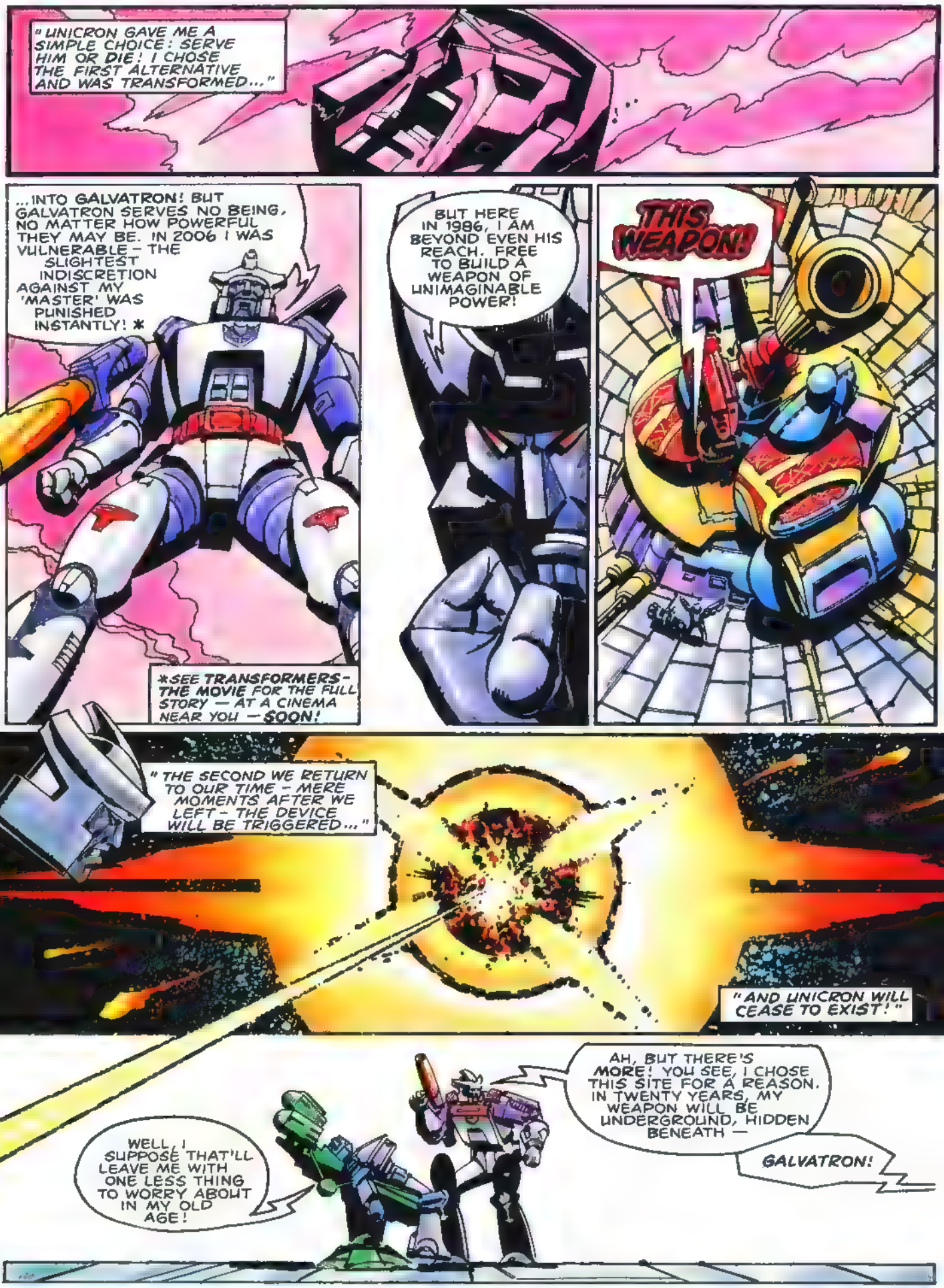
AND IT WON'T BE BECAUSE OF THIRD-RATE SCUM LIKE YOU!

NO, SANDSTORM! NO GUNS.
WE DON'T NEED THEM!
WHA-?
THROOK!
UNNH! IF... YOU'RE WAITING FOR ME TO BEG FOR... UNH... MY LIFE — FORGET IT!
WE'RE ABOUT DONE. YOU TWO GO ON AHEAD — I'LL FINISH UP HERE!
SINEWS OF LIVING METAL STRETCH BLUR AND BLEND ANEW AS SANDSTORM AND BROADSIDE TRANSFORM TO THEIR AIRBORNE MODES...

AND DEPART!
HERE, IMPACTOR - THIS IS FOR YOU! SEE YOU LATER AT DEBRIS. *
WHAT GIVES HERE? NO-ONE KNOWS ABOUT DEBRIS EXCEPT -
* THE WRECKERS' SECRET BASE
A COMMUNICUBE..?! WHAT ON CYBERTRON IS THIS ALL ABOUT?!
WINNING! THAT'S WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!
XAARON!
YOU'VE JUST MET THE AUTOBOT TRIPLE-CHANGERS. FORGET THE DECEPTICON BADGES, THEY WERE FOR YOUR 'BENEFIT' ONLY.
SPRINGER, ROADSIDE AND SANDSTORM WILL STAND IN FOR ULTRA MAGNUS SHOULD HE FAIL TO RETURN FROM EARTH IN TIME FOR OPERATION: VOLCANO.
SORRY ABOUT THE ROUGH TREATMENT, BUT IT WAS THE SIMPLEST WAY OF CONVINCING YOU THAT THEY'RE UP TO THE JOB. THEY'RE NOT MAGNUS STANDARD, BUT THEY'LL DO IN AN EMERGENCY.
THEY'RE EAGER TO START TRAINING - WHY DON'T YOU JOIN THEM AT DEBRIS? I'M SURE YOU'LL ALL GET ON FAMOUSLY!
XAARON OUT!
ARRGH! HE'S DONE IT TO ME AGAIN! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO THANK HIM OR TEAR HIS HEAD OFF! SHEESH!

EARTH.
THIS IS GALVATRON, DECEPTICON LEADER IN THE YEAR 2006, CURRENTLY RESIDING IN 1986.
ALL HIS DAYS ARE GOOD DAYS!
YOU'RE SCEPTICAL, NATURALLY... BUT ASK YOURSELF THIS, JAZZ...
WHY SHOULD I LIE?
OKAY, OKAY SO YOU REALLY ARE MEGATRON IN A NEW BODY WHO CARES? A LOON'S A LOON IN MY BOOK!
HOW DARE YOU MOCK ME?! I WILL —
Ah, I SEE. YOU SEEK TO PROVOKE ME, HOPING PERHAPS TO LEARN MORE ABOUT MY METAMORPHOSIS? UNNECESSARY.


I HAVE EVERY INTENTION OF TELLING YOU...
SURPRISE, SURPRISE!
"THE STORY BEGINS TWENTY YEARS FROM NOW.. "
"WHEN, AS MEGATRON, I CLASHED WITH MY OLDEST FOE - OPTIMUS PRIME. WE FOUGHT HERE, WHERE I NOW STAND "
" AND WHERE, ULTIMATELY I FELL! "
" THOUGH BADLY WOUNDED, I WOULD HAVE SURVIVED. THAT IS, IF STARSCREAM - MY TRAITOROUS LIEUTENANT - HADN'T SEIZED THE OPPORTUNITY TO TAKE COMMAND BY HURLING ME INTO THE DEPTHS OF SPACE! "
" AS THE LAST OF MY LIFE-FORCE EBBED AWAY, I GLIMPSED A STRANGE PLANET IN THE DISTANCE. A TRACTOR BEAM DREW ME TOWARDS IT TOWARDS "
"UNICRON!"
"NOT, AS I HAD FIRST BELIEVED, A METAL PLANET SIMILAR TO CYBERTRON, BUT A LIVING BEING - WHOSE SIZE WAS ONLY MATCHED BY ITS POWER!"


"UNICRON GAVE ME A SIMPLE CHOICE: SERVE HIM OR DIE! I CHOSE THE FIRST ALTERNATIVE AND WAS TRANSFORMED..."
...INTO GALVATRON! BUT GALVATRON SERVES NO BEING, NO MATTER HOW POWERFUL THEY MAY BE. IN 2006 I WAS VULNERABLE – THE SLIGHTEST INDISCRETION AGAINST MY 'MASTER' WAS PUNISHED INSTANTLY! *
*SEE TRANSFORMERS – THE MOVIE FOR THE FULL STORY — AT A CINEMA NEAR YOU — SOON!
BUT HERE IN 1986, I AM BEYOND EVEN HIS REACH. FREE TO BUILD A WEAPON OF UNIMAGINABLE POWER!
THIS WEAPON!
"THE SECOND WE RETURN TO OUR TIME – MERE MOMENTS AFTER WE LEFT – THE DEVICE WILL BE TRIGGERED..."
"AND UNICRON WILL CEASE TO EXIST!"
WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT'LL LEAVE ME WITH ONE LESS THING TO WORRY ABOUT IN MY OLD AGE!
AH, BUT THERE'S MORE! YOU SEE, I CHOSE THIS SITE FOR A REASON. IN TWENTY YEARS, MY WEAPON WILL BE UNDERGROUND, HIDDEN BENEATH —
GALVATRON!

Ah, CYCLONUS. DID YOU FIND HIM?
NOPE. I CHECKED OUT THE FOUNDRY HE WAS PICKING UP SUPPLIES FROM, THOUGH. THERE'S EVIDENCE OF A BATTLE, BUT NO SCOURGE! I FIGURE HE'S EITHER DEAD OR A CAPTIVE. *
* SEE LAST ISSUE FOR FULL DETAILS.
WHAT I DID FIND, WANDERING AROUND NEAR HERE, WAS STARSCREAM... YEAH - STARSCREAM! SEEMS HE WANTS TO JOIN THE WINNING SIDE.
HE HAD AN INTERESTING SNIPPET OF INFORMATION TO TRADE. I WASN'T IN THE MOOD TO HAGGLE SO I BEAT IT OUT OF HIM! YOU WON'T LIKE THIS, BUT...
MEGATRON'S FREE - AND HE'S TEAMED UP WITH THE AUTOBOTS!
WHAT?!
HA HA HA
THAT'S RICH! MEGATRON VERSUS MEGATRON!
HA HA HA
SHUT UP!
HA HA HA
SHUT-
HA HA
THAM!
-UP!

EARTH – EASTERN WYOMING, 1986.
WHERE IS EVERYONE?!
CYBERTRON – POLYHEX, 2006.
OKAY, WE'RE SET.
11-10-1986
MEGATRON... SOUNDWAVE... THE CONSTRUCTICONS – WHERE ARE THEY?!
DUNNO, SHOCKWAVE. LIKE YOU, ME AND FRENZY ONLY JUST GOT HERE!
YEAH, I WOKE UP NEXT TO THUNDER-CRACKER IN AN ALMOST DESERTED ARK...
WILL IT WORK, KUP? I MEAN, 1986 SEEMS LIKE A LONG TIME AGO!
YESTERDAY, LAD, JUST YESTERDAY!
...SO WE MADE OUR WAY BACK HERE – FAST. BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY DECEPTICON WE'VE SEEN.
LAST THING I REMEMBER IS BEING TRASHED BY THIS BIG AUTOBOT –
WELL, THIS IS IT, BLURR, HOT ROD... YOU READY?

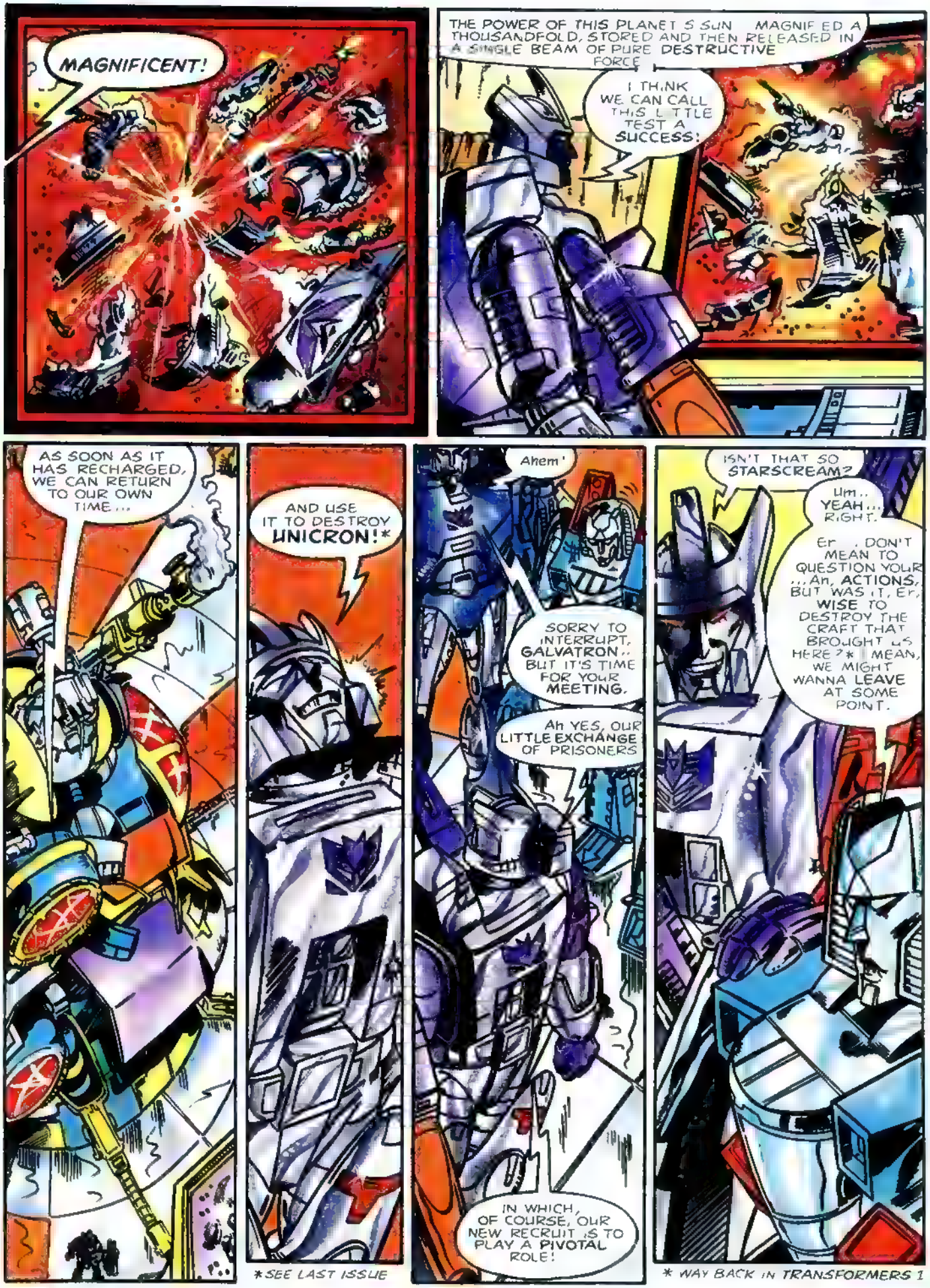
ENOUGH!
THE DETAILS OF YOUR IGNOMINIOUS DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF OMEGA SUPREME ARE KNOWN TO ME*. I WOULD PREFER TO LEARN SUCH DETAILS AS WHO REVIVED YOU AND WHAT --
* TRANSFORMERS #71.
GOOD. LET'S DO IT!
WHAT --
AAARGH!
AAAAAAAAAA!
FOR A SECOND, THE UNIVERSE IS SHOCKED INTO STILLNESS AS TWO WORLDS, TWO TIMES ARE MOMENTARILY UNITED...

...AND THEN VIOLENTLY TORN APART!
CHOOM!
IN EASTERN WYOMING ONE TRIO DEPARTS...
AND IN NORTHERN OREGON...
THA-DOOM!
ANOTHER TRIO ARRIVES!
WE MADE IT!
YEAH BUT THAT WAS THE EASY PART. NOW WE'RE HERE WE HAVE TO STOP GALVATRON.
THEY PAUSE – FROZEN BY A LAUGH THAT BEGINS DEEP DOWN IN THEIR SUBCONSCIOUS. HAUNTING, MALEVOLENT, IT COMES FROM BEYOND TIME, BEYOND SPACE!
IT ECHOES OFF A DESERTED COAL MINE...
REVERBERATES OFF THE SURFACE OF CYBERTRON...
AND FINALLY REACHES GALVATRON!
AND THE SUDDEN CHILL HE FEELS OWES NOTHING TO THE CLIMATE!
NEXT: PRISONERS OF WAR!

MARVEL
1st Nov.86
№85 30p
THE TRANSFORMERS
HEROIC AUTOBOT
Galvatron's AUTOBOT ZOMBIE!

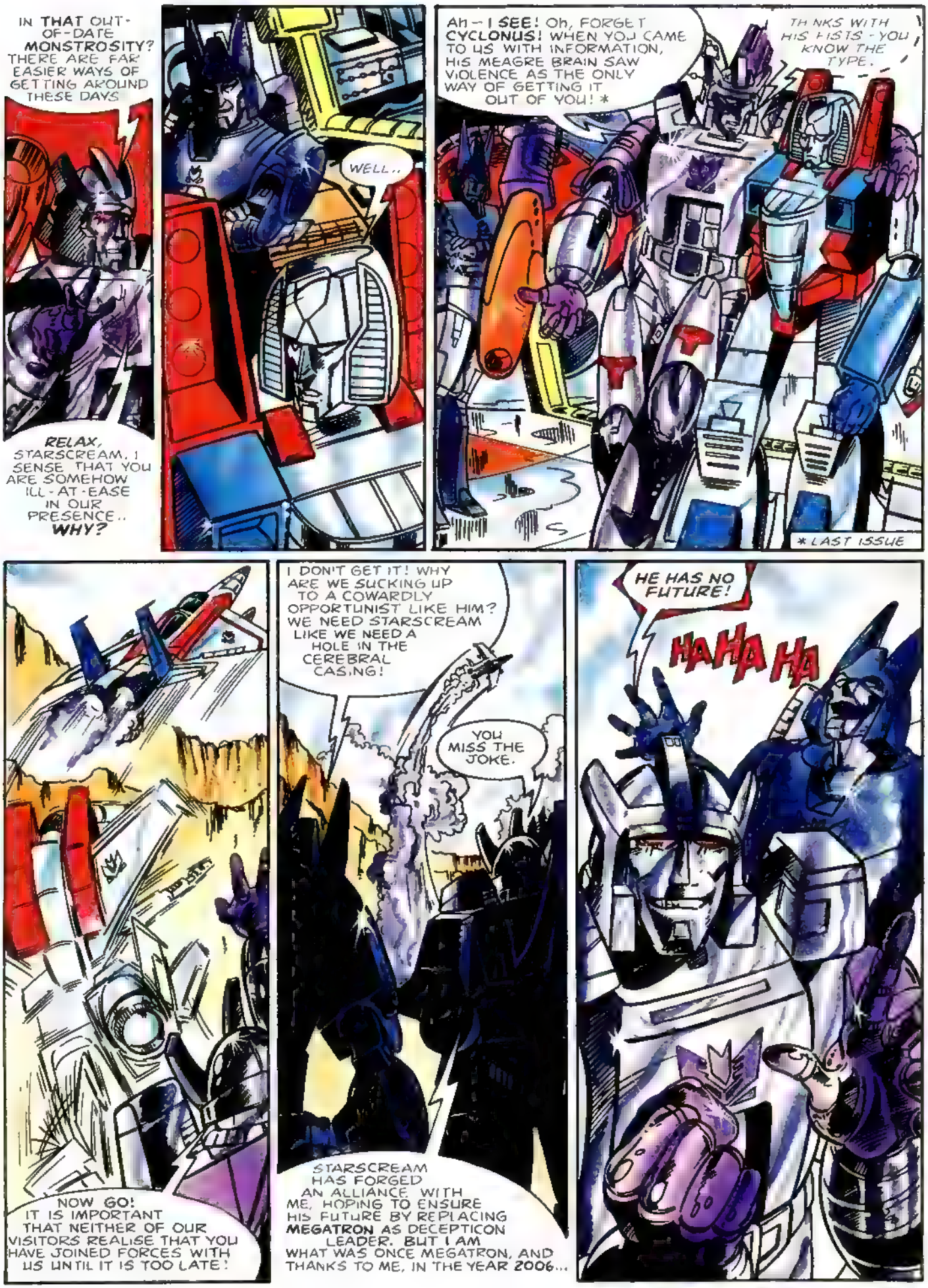
# TRANSFORMERS™

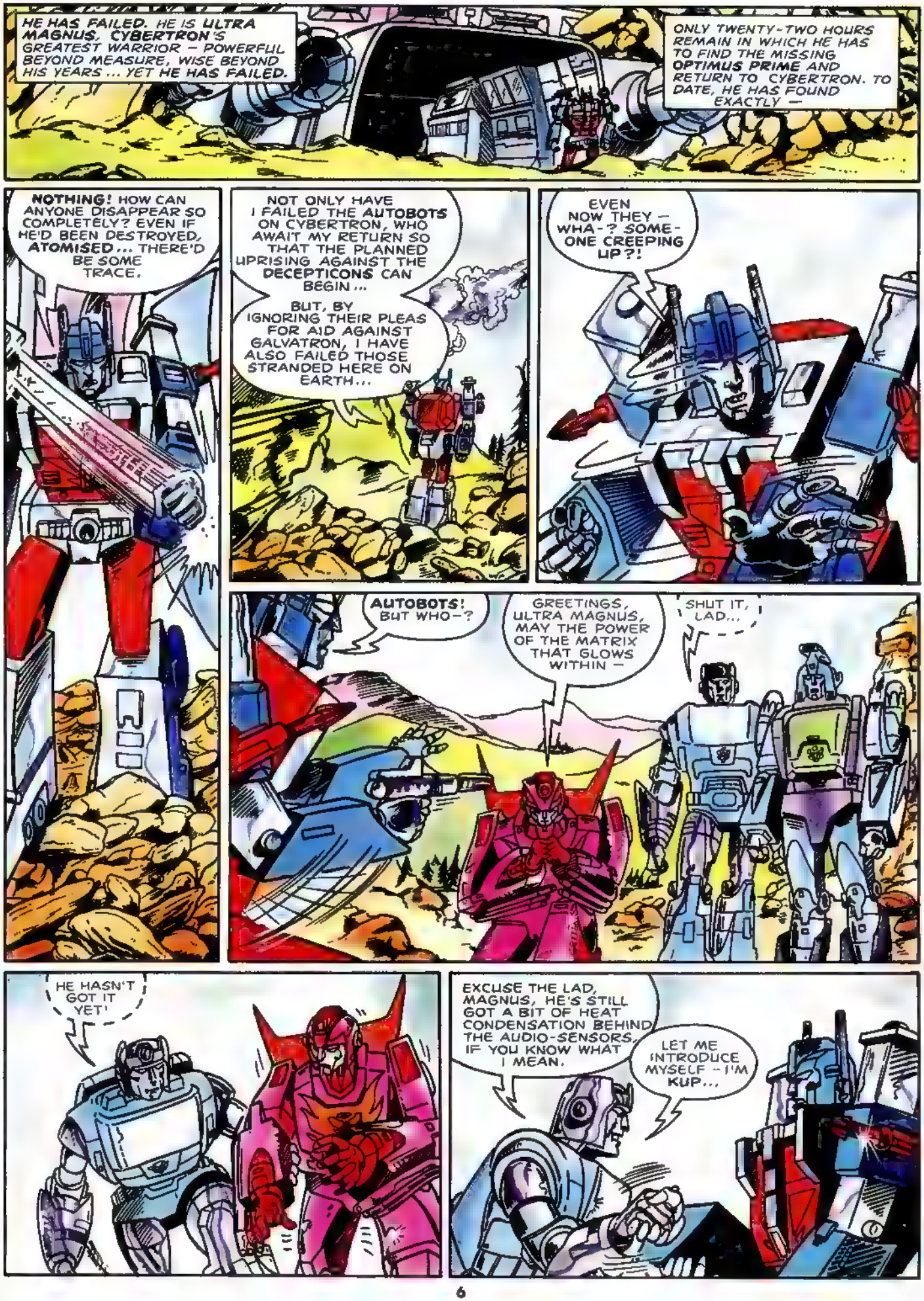
IT FLOATS THROUGH THE VOID LIKE SOME BLOATED PREDATOR, EYING THE FRAGILE PLANET BELOW WITH A HUNTER'S KEEN GAZE
IT WAITS PATIENTLY FOR A SIGN - A SIGNAL FROM ITS MASTER
IT HAS BEEN WAITING FOUR MILLION YEARS, SCREENED FROM UNWANTED ATTENTION BY SOPHISTICATED SHIELDS
AND NOW FOR THE DECEPTICONS STARSHIP.
THE WAITING IS OVER!
TARGET: 2006
PART 1
SCRIPT SIMON FURMAN • PENCILS WILL SIMPSON
INKS PERKINS • LETTERS STARKINGS • COLOUR JOZWIAK
EDITOR IAN RIMMER

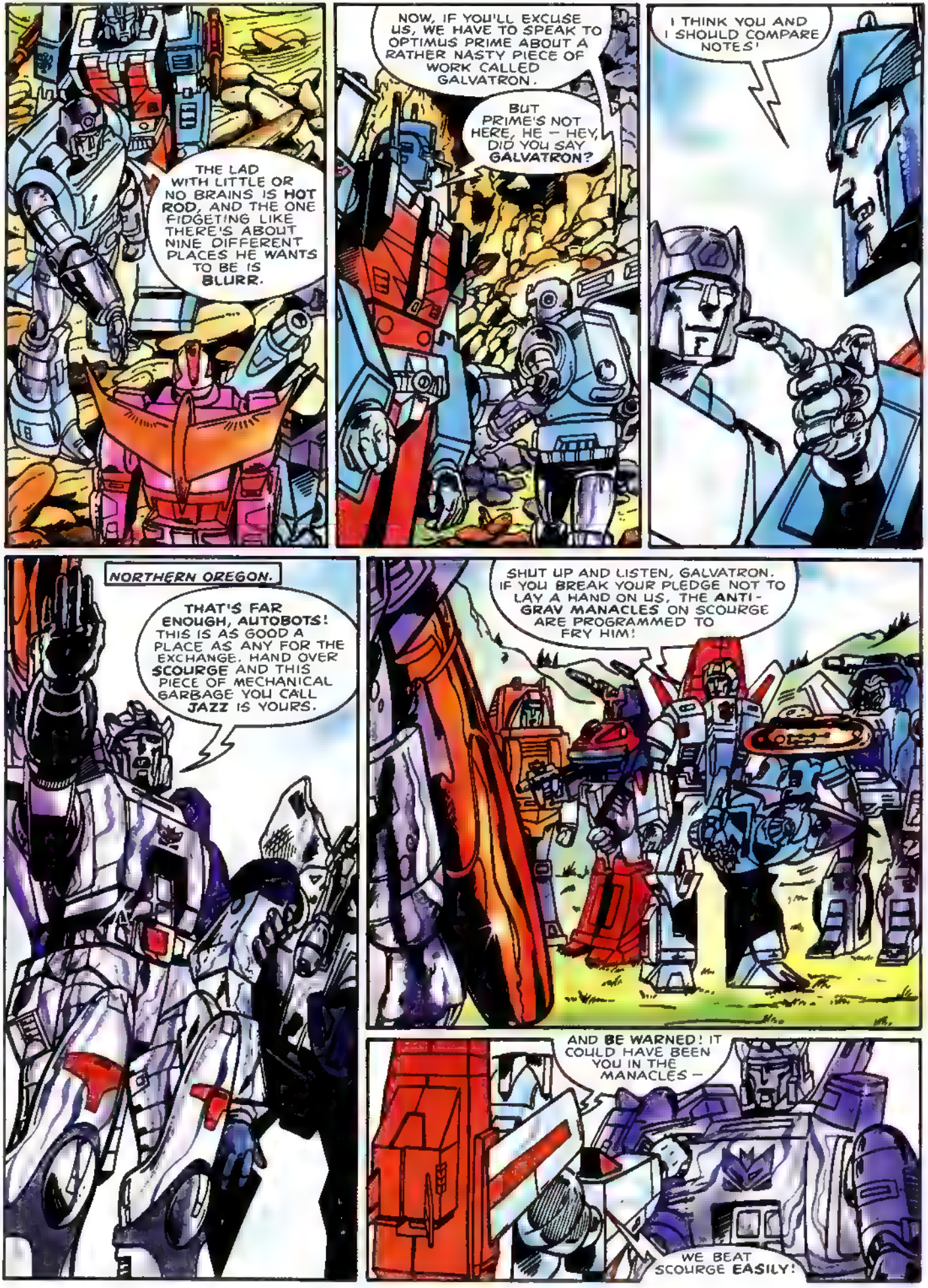

MAGNIFICENT!
THE POWER OF THIS PLANET'S SUN MAGNIFIED A THOUSANDFOLD, STORED AND THEN RELEASED IN A SINGLE BEAM OF PURE DESTRUCTIVE FORCE
I THINK WE CAN CALL THIS LITTLE TEST A SUCCESS!
AS SOON AS IT HAS RECHARGED, WE CAN RETURN TO OUR OWN TIME...
AND USE IT TO DESTROY UNICRON!*
Ahem'
SORRY TO INTERRUPT, GALVATRON... BUT IT'S TIME FOR YOUR MEETING.
Ah YES, OUR LITTLE EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS
IN WHICH, OF COURSE, OUR NEW RECRUIT IS TO PLAY A PIVOTAL ROLE!
ISN'T THAT SO STARSCREAM?
Um.. YEAH... RIGHT.
Er.. DON'T MEAN TO QUESTION YOUR ...Ah, ACTIONS, BUT WAS IT, ER, WISE TO DESTROY THE CRAFT THAT BROUGHT US HERE?* I MEAN, WE MIGHT WANNA LEAVE AT SOME POINT.

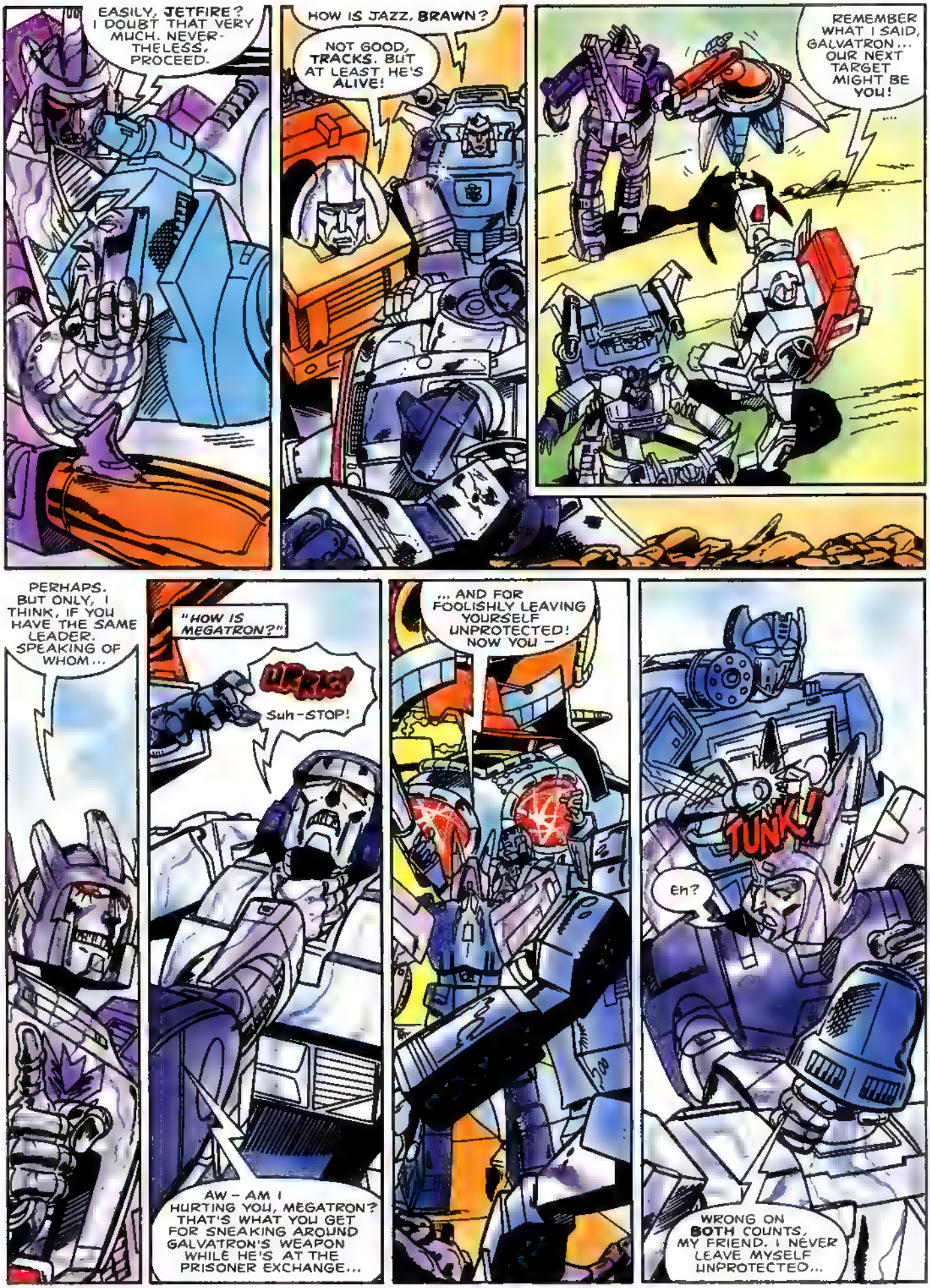
*SEE LAST ISSUE

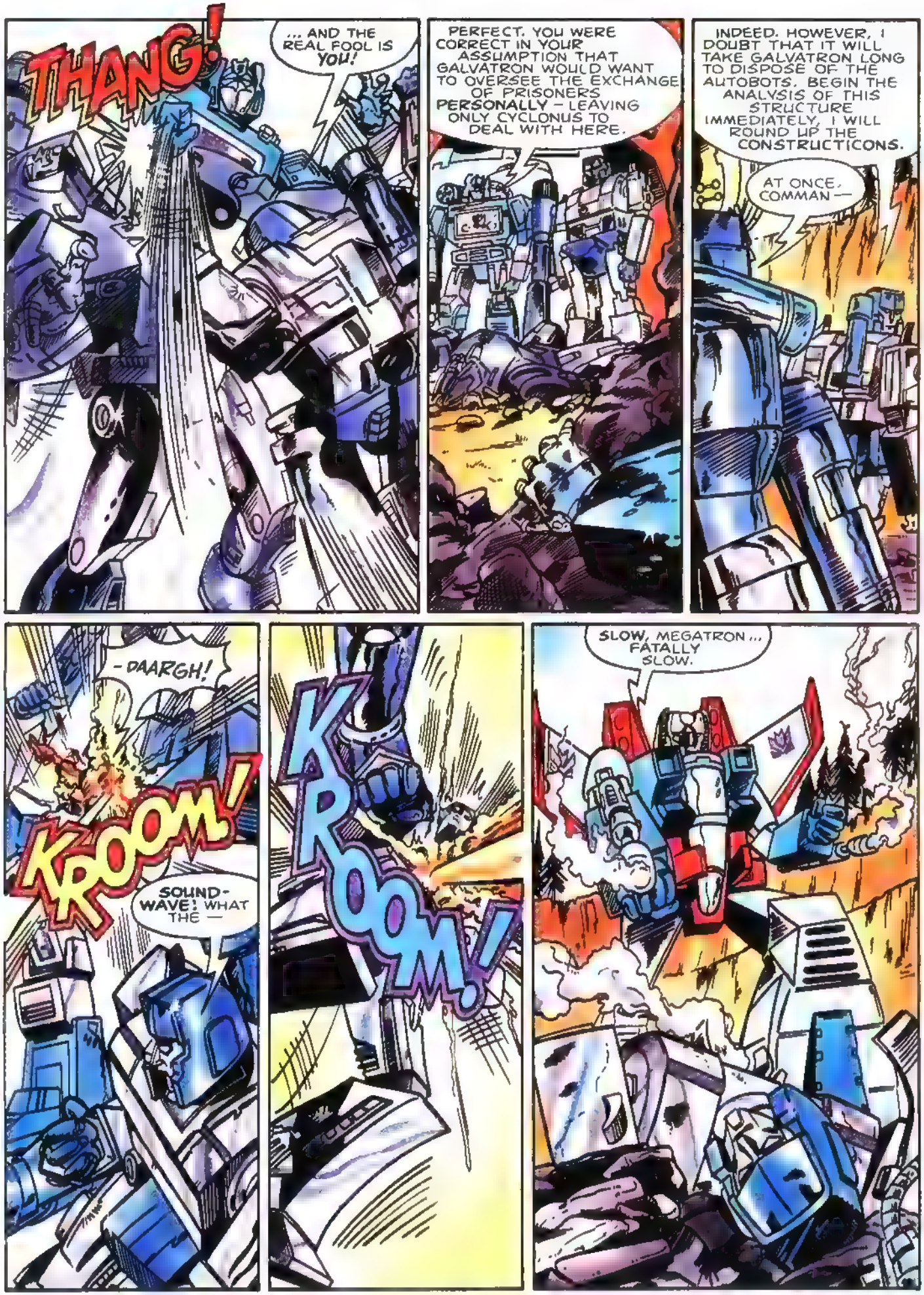
* WAY BACK IN TRANSFORMERS 1

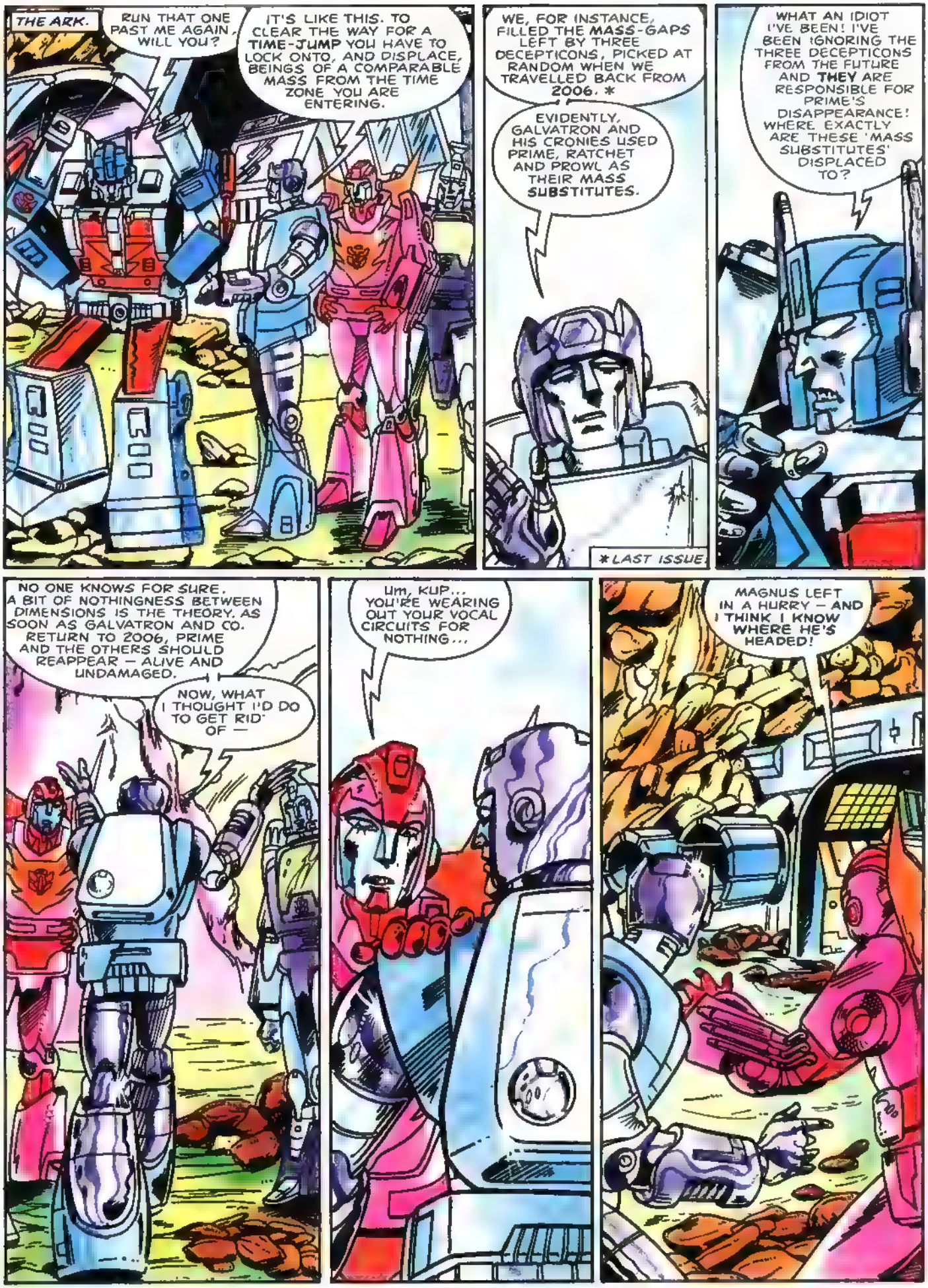

IN THAT OUT-OF-DATE MONSTROSITY? THERE ARE FAR EASIER WAYS OF GETTING AROUND THESE DAYS
RELAX, STARSCREAM. I SENSE THAT YOU ARE SOMEHOW ILL-AT-EASE IN OUR PRESENCE.. WHY?
WELL..
Ah – I SEE! Oh, FORGET CYCLONUS! WHEN YOU CAME TO US WITH INFORMATION, HIS MEAGRE BRAIN SAW VIOLENCE AS THE ONLY WAY OF GETTING IT OUT OF YOU! *
THINKS WITH HIS FISTS - YOU KNOW THE TYPE.
* LAST ISSUE
NOW GO! IT IS IMPORTANT THAT NEITHER OF OUR VISITORS REALISE THAT YOU HAVE JOINED FORCES WITH US UNTIL IT IS TOO LATE!
I DON'T GET IT! WHY ARE WE SUCKING UP TO A COWARDLY OPPORTUNIST LIKE HIM? WE NEED STARSCREAM LIKE WE NEED A HOLE IN THE CEREBRAL CASING!
YOU MISS THE JOKE.
STARSCREAM HAS FORGED AN ALLIANCE WITH ME, HOPING TO ENSURE HIS FUTURE BY REPLACING MEGATRON AS DECEPTICON LEADER. BUT I AM WHAT WAS ONCE MEGATRON, AND THANKS TO ME, IN THE YEAR 2006...
HE HAS NO FUTURE!
HAHA HA


HE HAS FAILED. HE IS ULTRA MAGNUS, CYBERTRON'S GREATEST WARRIOR – POWERFUL BEYOND MEASURE, WISE BEYOND HIS YEARS ... YET HE HAS FAILED.
ONLY TWENTY-TWO HOURS REMAIN IN WHICH HE HAS TO FIND THE MISSING OPTIMUS PRIME AND RETURN TO CYBERTRON. TO DATE, HE HAS FOUND EXACTLY –
NOTHING! HOW CAN ANYONE DISAPPEAR SO COMPLETELY? EVEN IF HE'D BEEN DESTROYED, ATOMISED ... THERE'D BE SOME TRACE.
NOT ONLY HAVE I FAILED THE AUTOBOTS ON CYBERTRON, WHO AWAIT MY RETURN SO THAT THE PLANNED UPRISING AGAINST THE DECEPTICONS CAN BEGIN ...
BUT, BY IGNORING THEIR PLEAS FOR AID AGAINST GALVATRON, I HAVE ALSO FAILED THOSE STRANDED HERE ON EARTH...
EVEN NOW THEY – WHA-? SOME-ONE CREEPING UP?!
AUTOBOTS! BUT WHO–?
GREETINGS, ULTRA MAGNUS, MAY THE POWER OF THE MATRIX THAT GLOWS WITHIN –
SHUT IT, LAD...
HE HASN'T GOT IT YET!
EXCUSE THE LAD, MAGNUS, HE'S STILL GOT A BIT OF HEAT CONDENSATION BEHIND THE AUDIO-SENSORS, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN.
LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF – I'M KUP...


THE LAD WITH LITTLE OR NO BRAINS IS HOT ROD, AND THE ONE FIDGETING LIKE THERE'S ABOUT NINE DIFFERENT PLACES HE WANTS TO BE IS BLURR.
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US, WE HAVE TO SPEAK TO OPTIMUS PRIME ABOUT A RATHER NASTY PIECE OF WORK CALLED GALVATRON.
BUT PRIME'S NOT HERE, HE — HEY, DID YOU SAY GALVATRON?
I THINK YOU AND I SHOULD COMPARE NOTES!
NORTHERN OREGON.
THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, AUTOBOTS! THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY FOR THE EXCHANGE. HAND OVER SCOURGE AND THIS PIECE OF MECHANICAL GARBAGE YOU CALL JAZZ IS YOURS.
SHUT UP AND LISTEN, GALVATRON. IF YOU BREAK YOUR PLEDGE NOT TO LAY A HAND ON US, THE ANTI-GRAV MANACLES ON SCOURGE ARE PROGRAMMED TO FRY HIM!
AND BE WARNED! IT COULD HAVE BEEN YOU IN THE MANACLES —
WE BEAT SCOURGE EASILY!


EASILY, JETFIRE? I DOUBT THAT VERY MUCH. NEVERTHELESS, PROCEED.
HOW IS JAZZ, BRAWN?
NOT GOOD, TRACKS. BUT AT LEAST HE'S ALIVE!
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID, GALVATRON... OUR NEXT TARGET MIGHT BE YOU!
...
PERHAPS. BUT ONLY, I THINK, IF YOU HAVE THE SAME LEADER. SPEAKING OF WHOM...
"HOW IS MEGATRON?"
UGRK!
Suh-STOP!
AW - AM I HURTING YOU, MEGATRON? THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR SNEAKING AROUND GALVATRON'S WEAPON WHILE HE'S AT THE PRISONER EXCHANGE...
... AND FOR FOOLISHLY LEAVING YOURSELF UNPROTECTED! NOW YOU -
TUNK!
Eh?
WRONG ON BOTH COUNTS, MY FRIEND. I NEVER LEAVE MYSELF UNPROTECTED...


THANG!
... AND THE REAL FOOL IS YOU!
PERFECT. YOU WERE CORRECT IN YOUR ASSUMPTION THAT GALVATRON WOULD WANT TO OVERSEE THE EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS PERSONALLY – LEAVING ONLY CYCLONUS TO DEAL WITH HERE.
INDEED. HOWEVER, I DOUBT THAT IT WILL TAKE GALVATRON LONG TO DISPOSE OF THE AUTOBOTS. BEGIN THE ANALYSIS OF THIS STRUCTURE IMMEDIATELY. I WILL ROUND UP THE CONSTRUCTICONS.
AT ONCE, COMMAN—
-DAARGH!
KROOM!
SOUND-WAVE! WHAT THE —
KROOM!
SLOW, MEGATRON... FATALLY SLOW.


THE ARK.
RUN THAT ONE PAST ME AGAIN, WILL YOU?
IT'S LIKE THIS. TO CLEAR THE WAY FOR A TIME-JUMP YOU HAVE TO LOCK ONTO, AND DISPLACE, BEINGS OF A COMPARABLE MASS FROM THE TIME ZONE YOU ARE ENTERING.
WE, FOR INSTANCE, FILLED THE MASS-GAPS LEFT BY THREE DECEPTICONS, PICKED AT RANDOM WHEN WE TRAVELLED BACK FROM 2006. *
EVIDENTLY, GALVATRON AND HIS CRONIES USED PRIME, RATCHET AND PROWL AS THEIR MASS SUBSTITUTES.
*LAST ISSUE
WHAT AN IDIOT I'VE BEEN! I'VE BEEN IGNORING THE THREE DECEPTICONS FROM THE FUTURE AND THEY ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR PRIME'S DISAPPEARANCE! WHERE EXACTLY ARE THESE 'MASS SUBSTITUTES' DISPLACED TO?
NO ONE KNOWS FOR SURE. A BIT OF NOTHINGNESS BETWEEN DIMENSIONS IS THE THEORY. AS SOON AS GALVATRON AND CO. RETURN TO 2006, PRIME AND THE OTHERS SHOULD REAPPEAR — ALIVE AND UNDAMAGED.
NOW, WHAT I THOUGHT I'D DO TO GET RID OF —
Um, KUP... YOU'RE WEARING OUT YOUR VOCAL CIRCUITS FOR NOTHING...
MAGNUS LEFT IN A HURRY — AND I THINK I KNOW WHERE HE'S HEADED!



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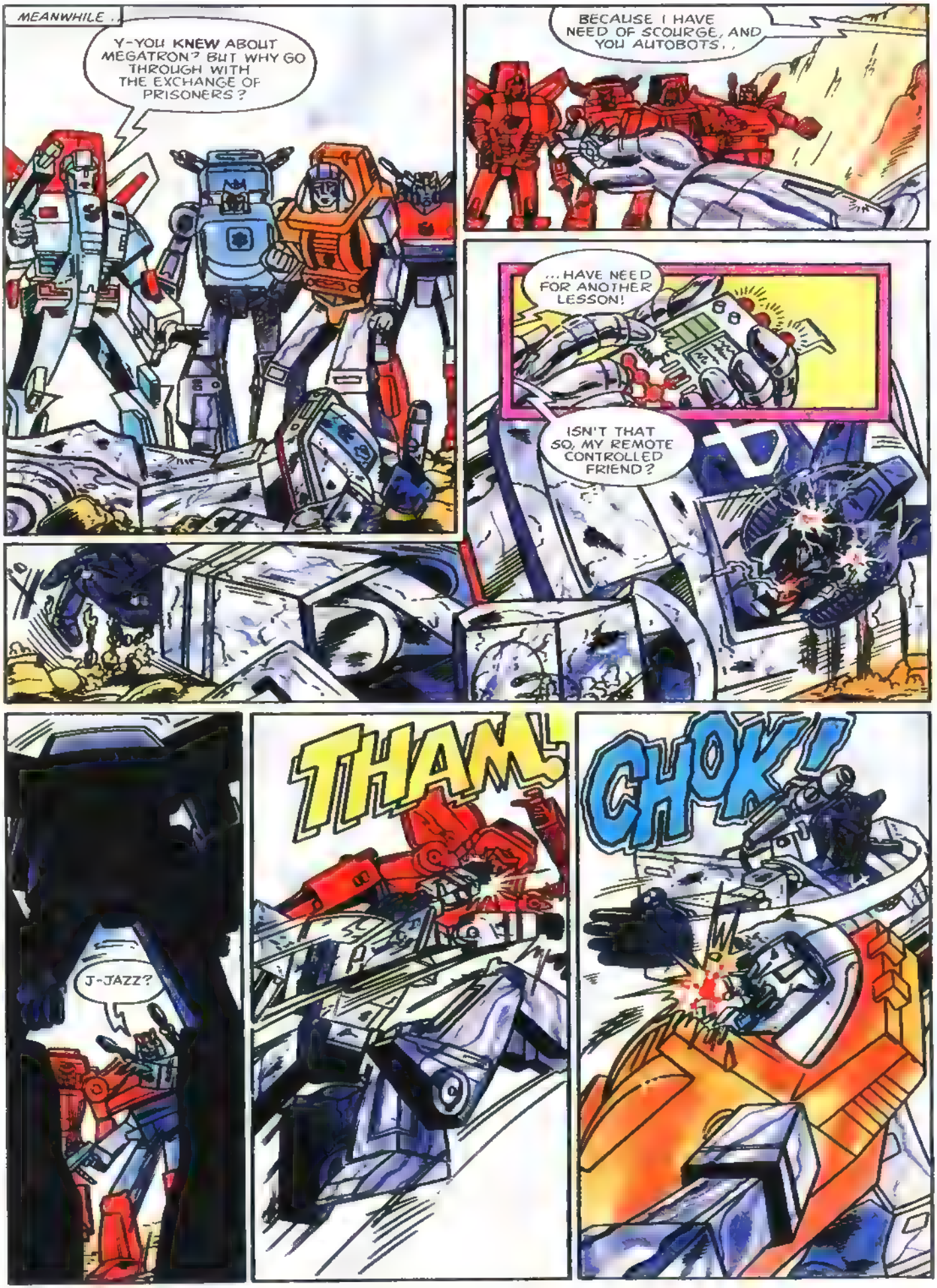
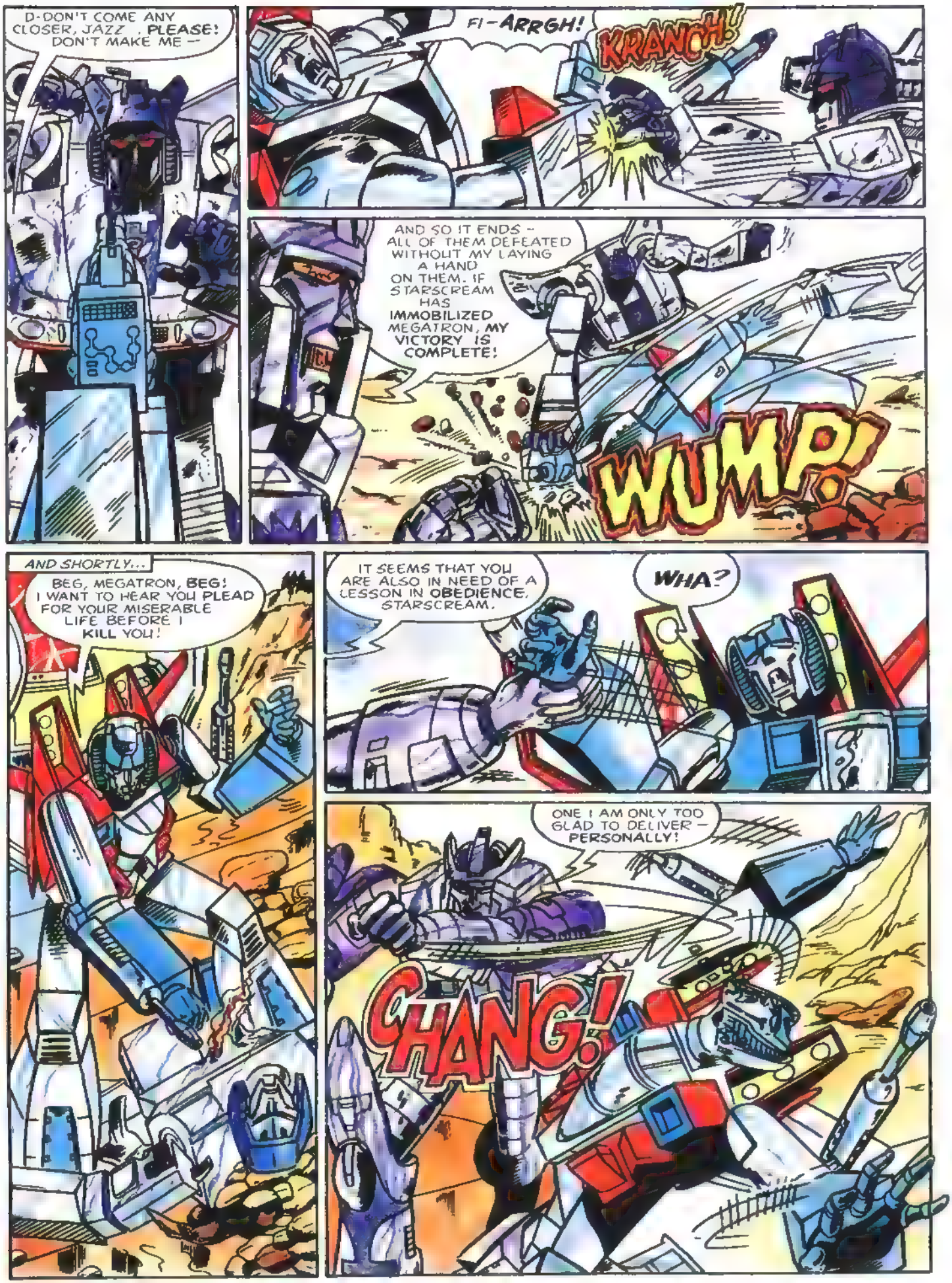
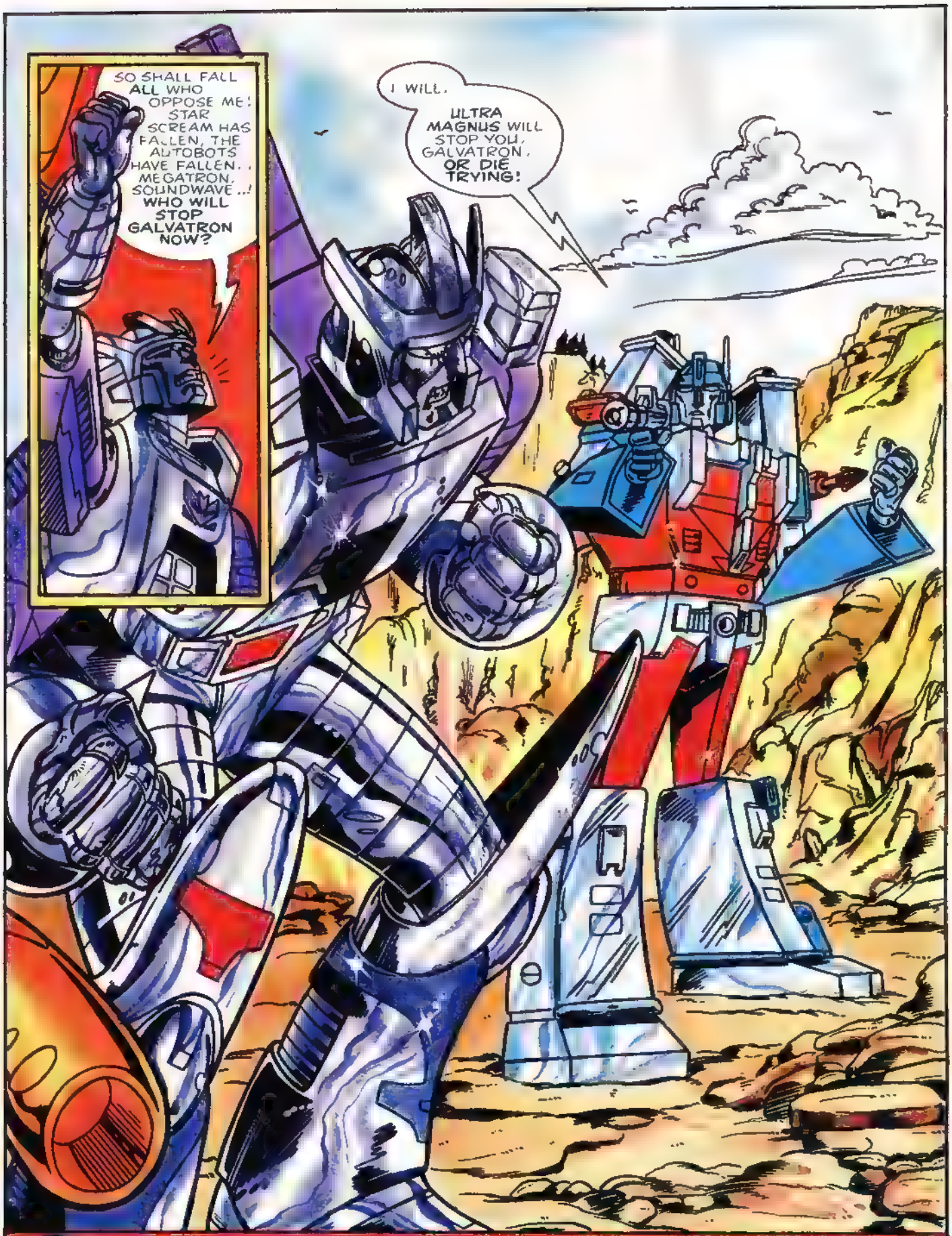

MEANWHILE . .
Y-YOU KNEW ABOUT MEGATRON? BUT WHY GO THROUGH WITH THE EXCHANGE OF PRISONERS?
BECAUSE I HAVE NEED OF SCOURGE, AND YOU AUTOBOTS. .
. . . HAVE NEED FOR ANOTHER LESSON!
ISN'T THAT SO, MY REMOTE CONTROLLED FRIEND?
J-JAZZ?
THAM!
CHOK!


D-DON'T COME ANY CLOSER, JAZZ . PLEASE! DON'T MAKE ME —
FI-ARRGH!
KRANCH!
AND SO IT ENDS — ALL OF THEM DEFEATED WITHOUT MY LAYING A HAND ON THEM. IF STARSCREAM HAS IMMOBILIZED MEGATRON, MY VICTORY IS COMPLETE!
WUMP!
AND SHORTLY...
BEG, MEGATRON, BEG! I WANT TO HEAR YOU PLEAD FOR YOUR MISERABLE LIFE BEFORE I KILL YOU!
IT SEEMS THAT YOU ARE ALSO IN NEED OF A LESSON IN OBEDIENCE, STARSCREAM.
WHA?
ONE ! AM ONLY TOO GLAD TO DELIVER — PERSONALLY!
CHANG!

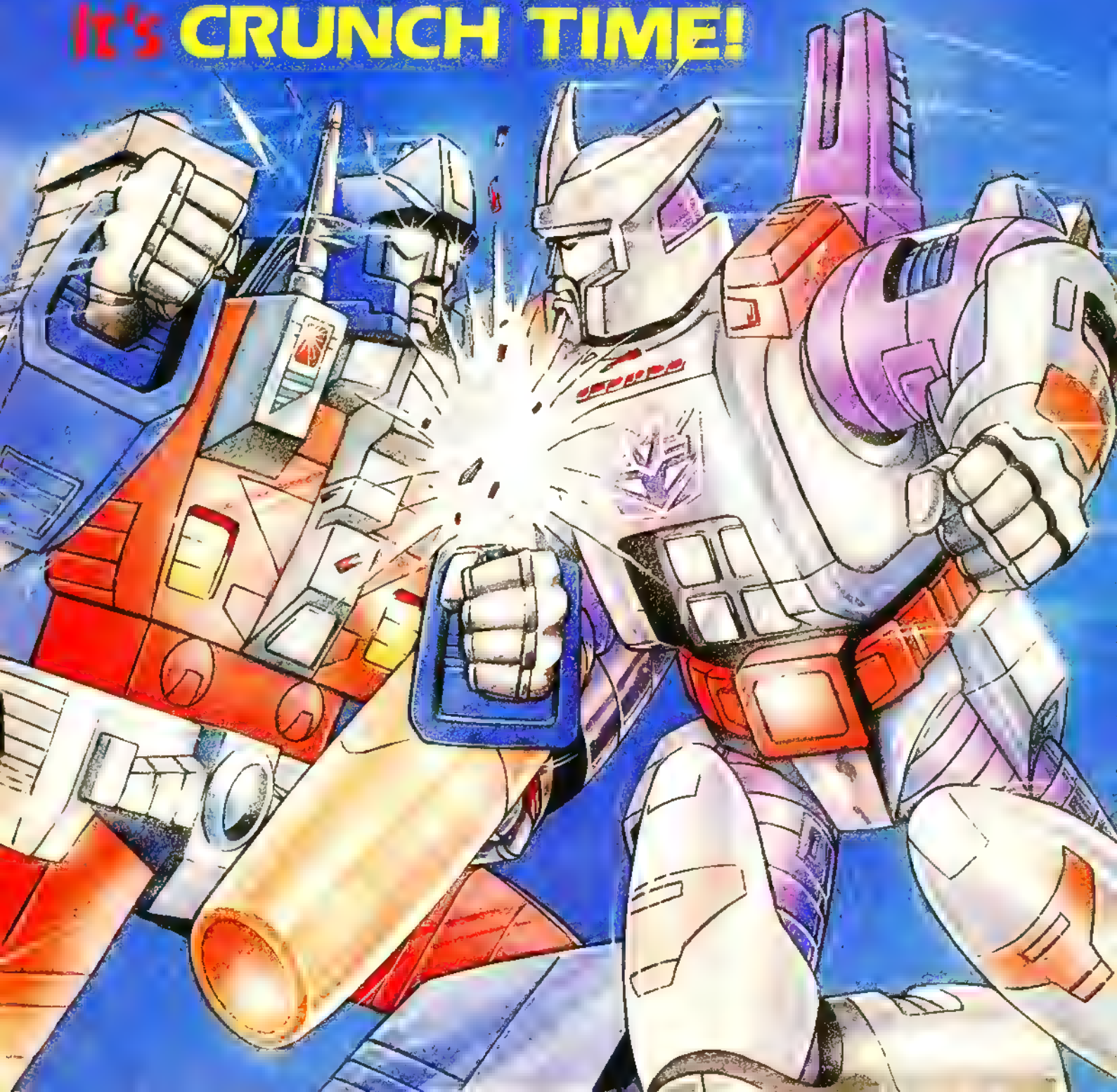

SO SHALL FALL ALL WHO OPPOSE ME! STAR SCREAM HAS FALLEN, THE AUTOBOTS HAVE FALLEN... MEGATRON, SOUNDWAVE...! WHO WILL STOP GALVATRON NOW?
I WILL.
ULTRA MAGNUS WILL STOP YOU, GALVATRON, OR DIE TRYING!
NEXT: YOU HAVETA ASK?!

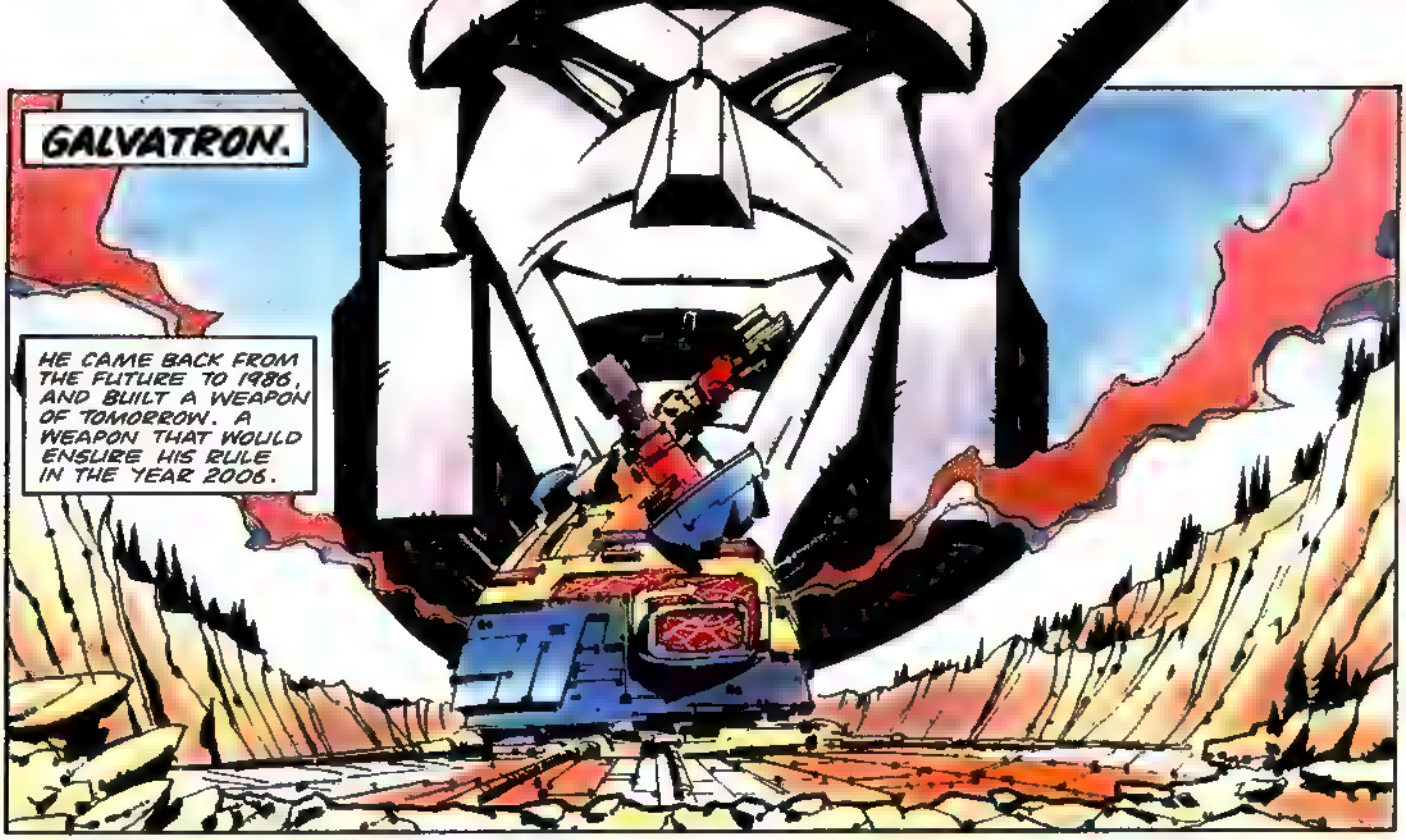
MARVEL™
8th Nov.86
№86 30p

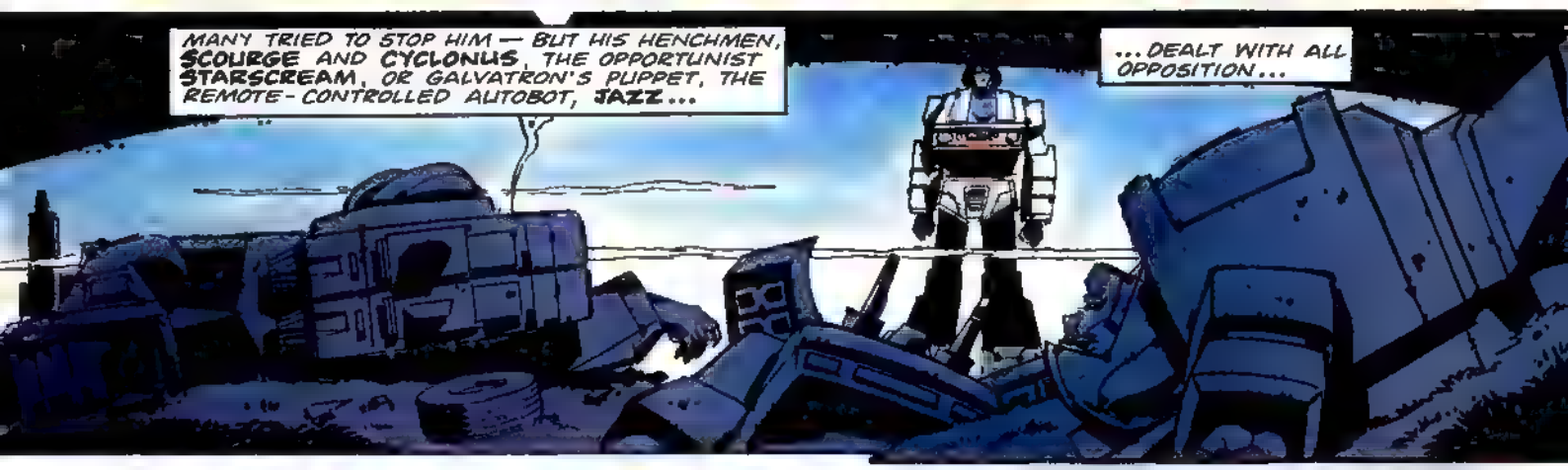
# THE TRANSFORMERS™

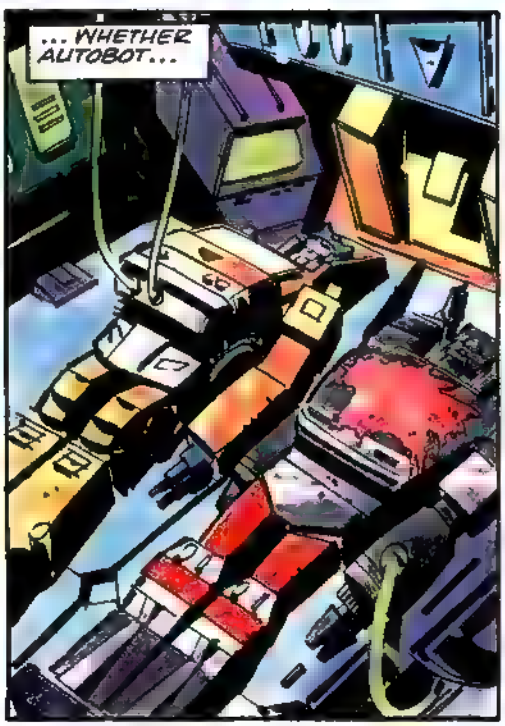
HEROIC AUTOBOT

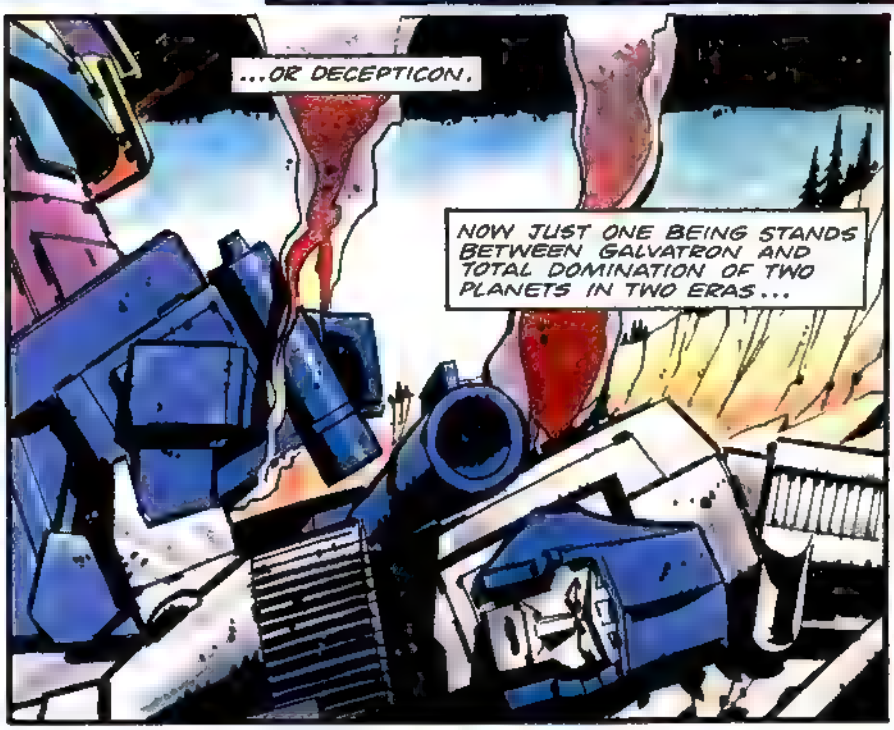
## It's CRUNCH TIME!




GALVATRON.
HE CAME BACK FROM THE FUTURE TO 1986, AND BUILT A WEAPON OF TOMORROW. A WEAPON THAT WOULD ENSURE HIS RULE IN THE YEAR 2006.


MANY TRIED TO STOP HIM — BUT HIS HENCHMEN, SCOURGE AND CYCLONUS, THE OPPORTUNIST STARSCREAM, OR GALVATRON'S PUPPET, THE REMOTE-CONTROLLED AUTOBOT, JAZZ...
...DEALT WITH ALL OPPOSITION...


...WHETHER AUTOBOT...


...OR DECEPTICON.
NOW JUST ONE BEING STANDS BETWEEN GALVATRON AND TOTAL DOMINATION OF TWO PLANETS IN TWO ERAS...

# TRANSFORMERS™

ULTRA MAGNUS!
I'LL TEAR OFF YOUR HEAD AND RIP THE POWER CORE FROM THE TWITCHING HUSK OF YOUR CORPSE!
WHATSAMATTER, GALVATRON... NOT ENJOYING THE RIDE?

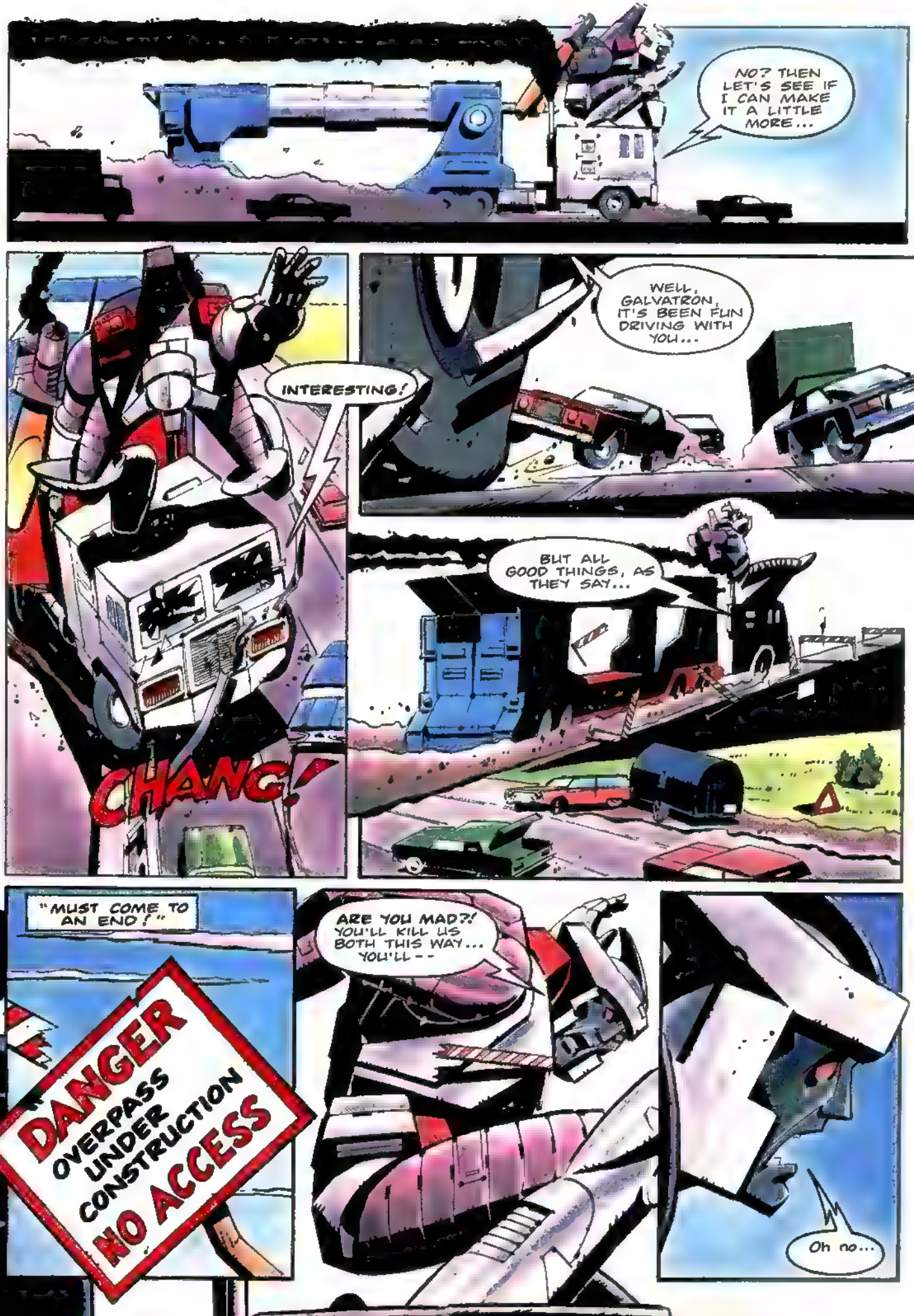
## TARGET: 2006

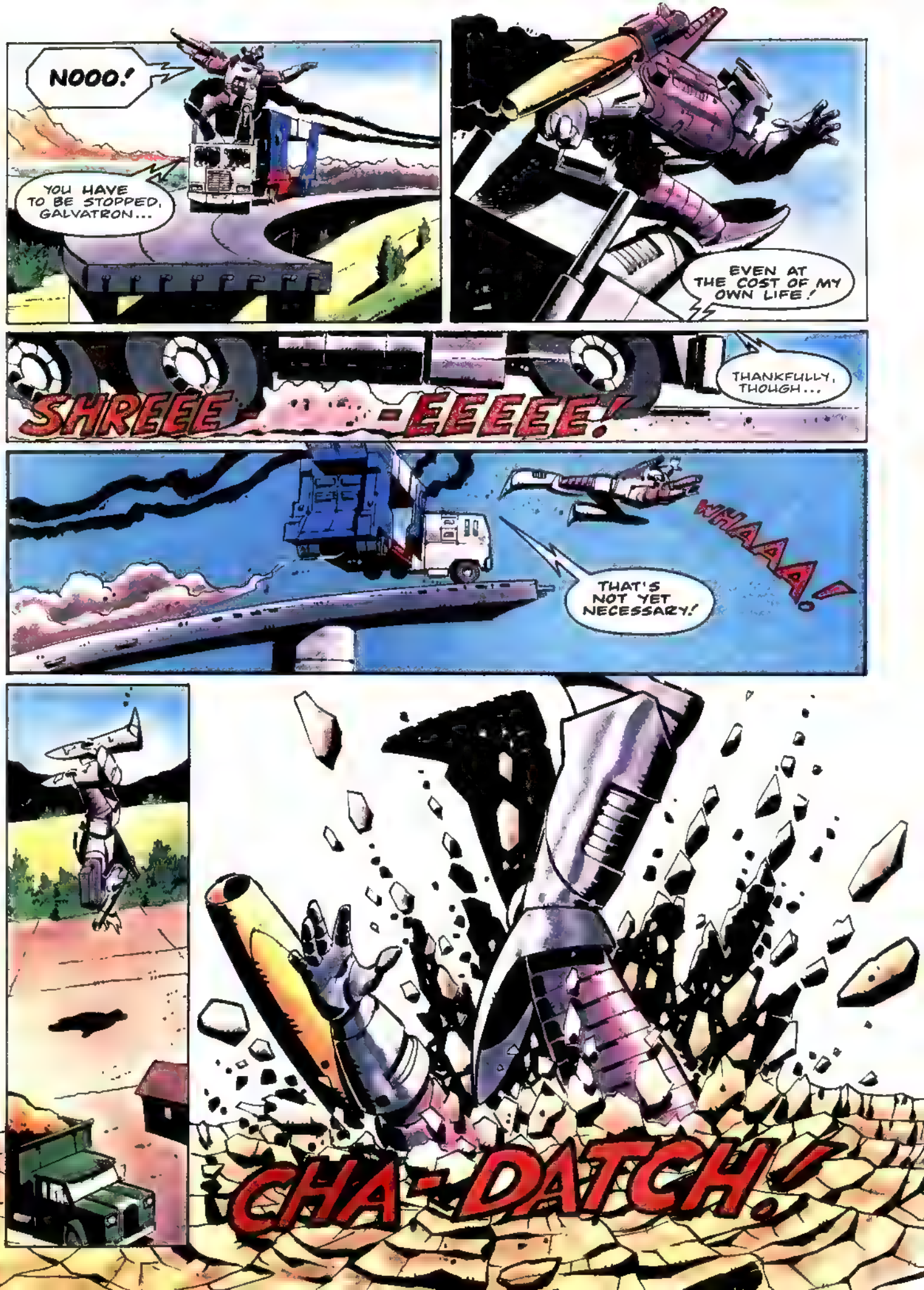
PART 8.

SCRIPT SIMON FURMAN • ART GEOFF SENIOR

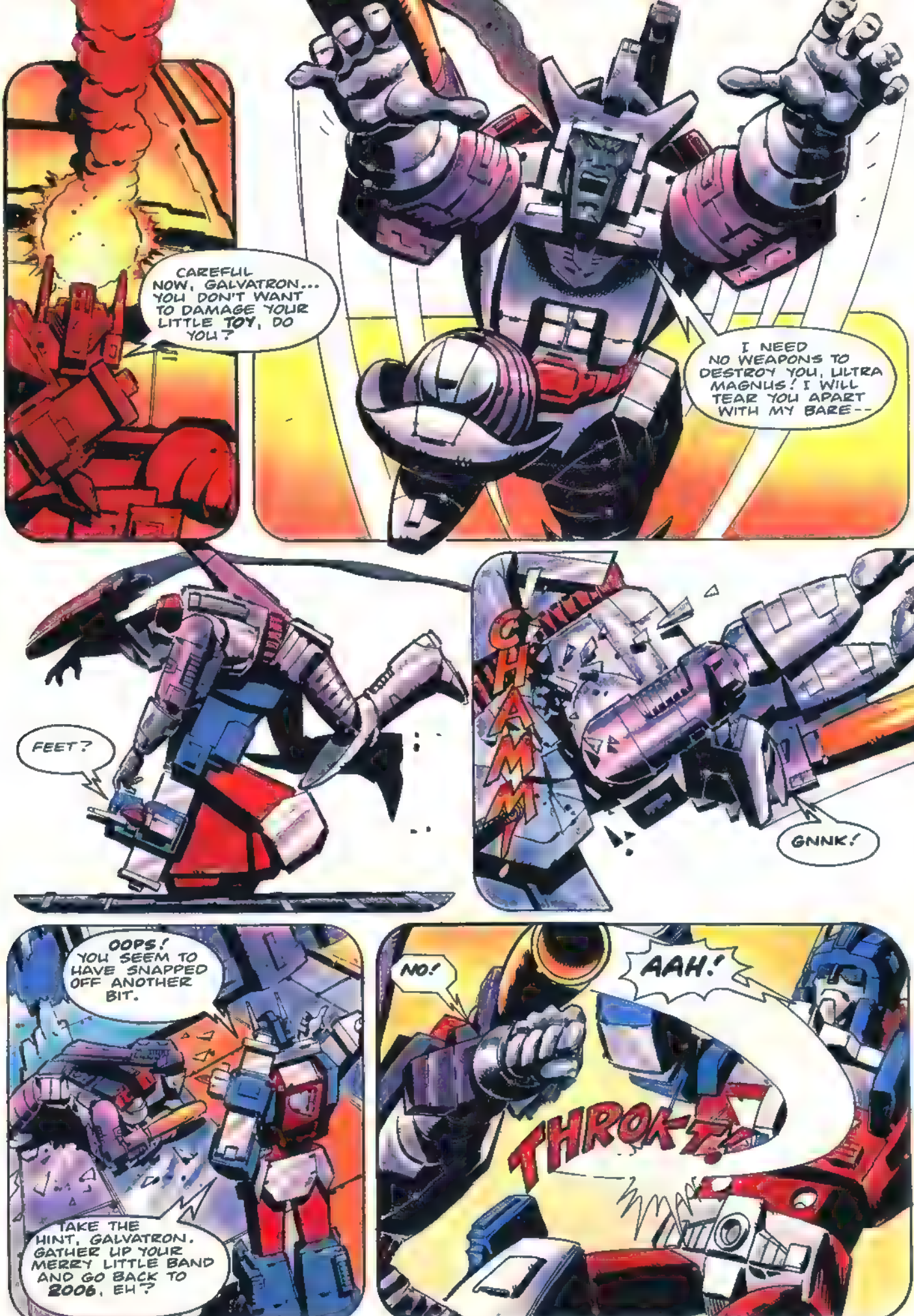
LETTERS ANNIE H. • COLOUR GINA HART

EDITOR IAN RIMMER


NO? THEN LET'S SEE IF I CAN MAKE IT A LITTLE MORE...
INTERESTING!
CHANG!
WELL, GALVATRON, IT'S BEEN FUN DRIVING WITH YOU...
BUT ALL GOOD THINGS, AS THEY SAY...
"MUST COME TO AN END!"
DANGER
OVERPASS UNDER CONSTRUCTION
NO ACCESS
ARE YOU MAD?! YOU'LL KILL US BOTH THIS WAY... YOU'LL--
Oh no...

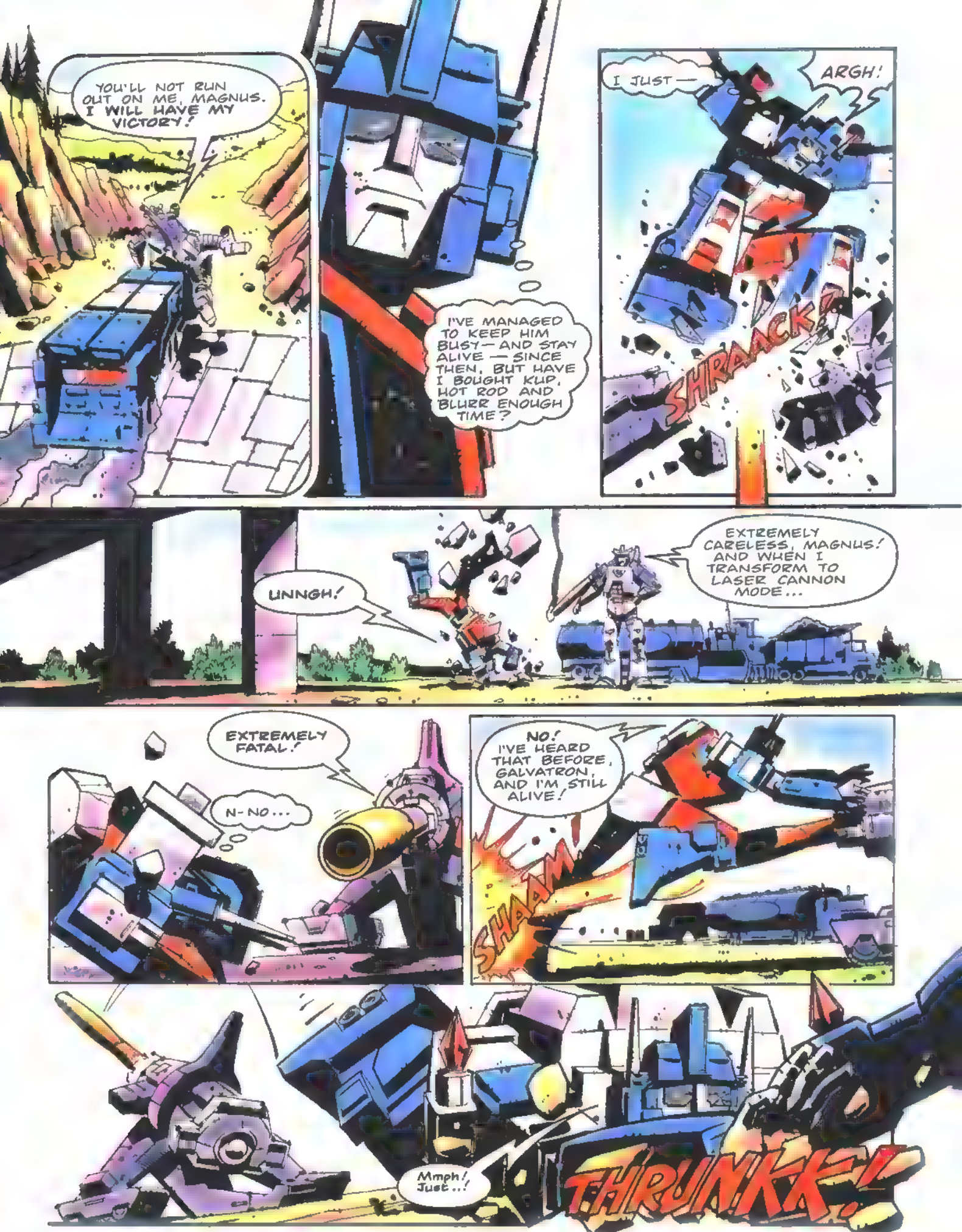

NOOO!
YOU HAVE TO BE STOPPED, GALVATRON...
EVEN AT THE COST OF MY OWN LIFE!
SHREEE-EEEEE!
THANKFULLY, THOUGH...
WHAAA!
THAT'S NOT YET NECESSARY!
CHA-DATCH!

WELL, THAT'LL KEEP HIM QUIET... FOR ALL OF A MINUTE!
I SHOULD BE GRATEFUL FOR THAT. GALVATRON DOESN'T KNOW HOW BADLY HE'S INJURED ME. IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE HE TWIGS TO BOTH THAT, AND THE FACT THAT I'M NOT REALLY TRYING TO KILL HIM.
HECK — HOW DID THIS FIGHT GET SO COMPLICATED?
"ONCE I'D LEARNT THAT GALVATRON'S APPEARANCE IN THIS TIME WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR OPTIMUS PRIME'S DISAPPEARANCE, MY TASK WAS CLEAR. WILLINGLY OR OTHERWISE, GALVATRON HAD TO RETURN TO HIS OWN TIME."
IT'S A SIMPLE CHOICE, GALVATRON: EITHER YOU GO BACK OF YOUR OWN ACCORD, OR I SEND YOU BACK — PIECE BY PIECE!
WHAT WORRIES ME, ULTRA MAGNUS, IS NOT WHAT YOU SAY, BUT THAT YOU HONESTLY BELIEVE IN WHAT YOU SAY. PITIFUL!
YOU ARE A FOOL...
A DEAD FOOL!
THA
DAMM!

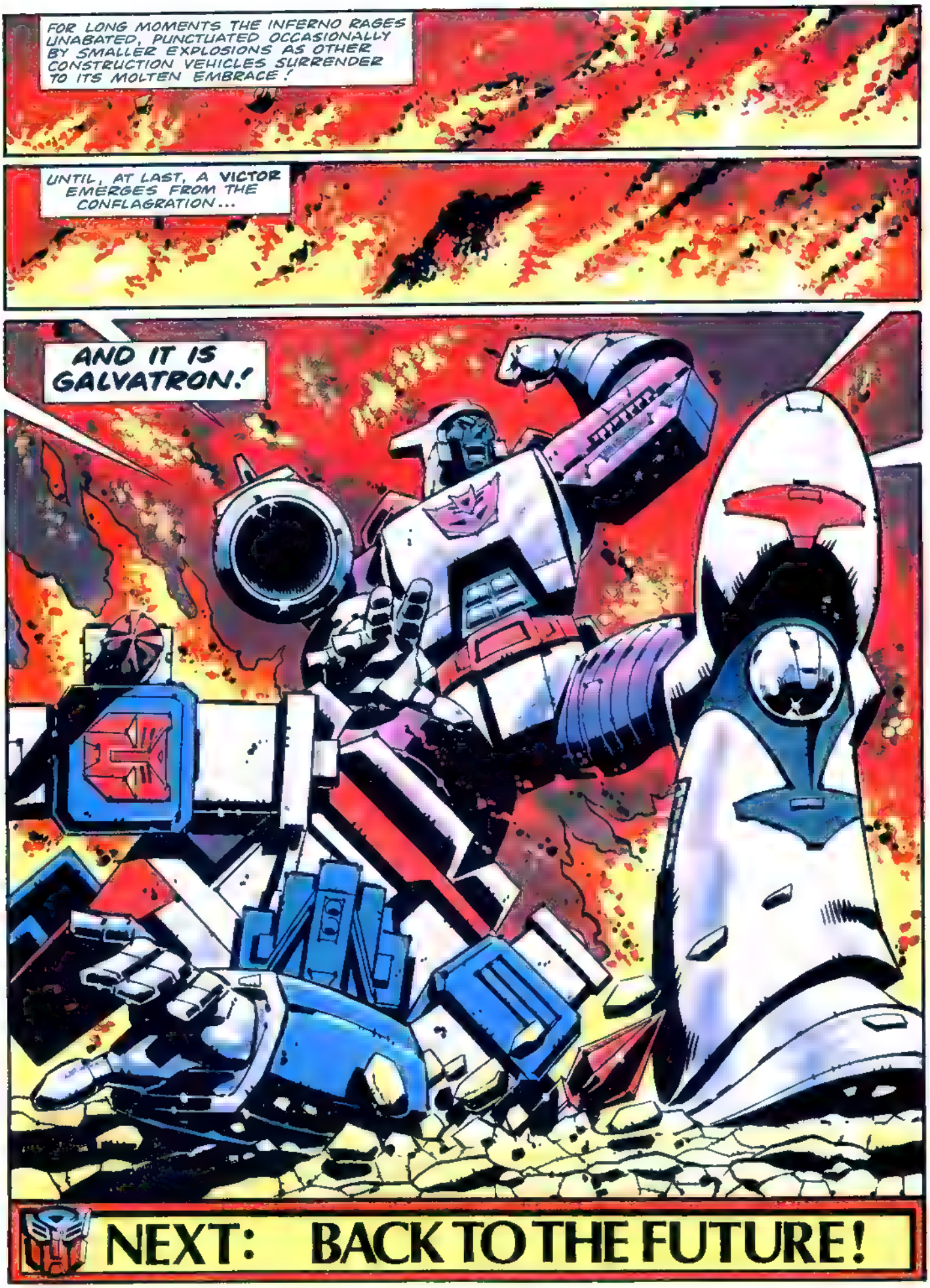

CAREFUL NOW, GALVATRON... YOU DON'T WANT TO DAMAGE YOUR LITTLE TOY, DO YOU?
I NEED NO WEAPONS TO DESTROY YOU, ULTRA MAGNUS! I WILL TEAR YOU APART WITH MY BARE--
FEET?
CHAMM
GNNK!
OOPS! YOU SEEM TO HAVE SNAPPED OFF ANOTHER BIT.
TAKE THE HINT, GALVATRON. GATHER UP YOUR MERRY LITTLE BAND AND GO BACK TO 2006, EH?
NO!
AAH!
THROK-T!

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD BEST ME?
I WAS FORGED IN THE FIRES OF A GOD! I WAS MADE INDESTRUCTIBLE...
UNBEATABLE!
WELL, DID YOU?!
KRESSH!
EVERY MICRO-CIRCUIT OF MY BEING PULSES WITH POWER FAR BEYOND YOUR LIMITED COMPREHENSION!
GNNG — SEEMS TO ME... MOST OF THAT POWER'S IN YOUR... VOCAL CIRCUITRY!
THAT'S IT, MAGNUS, KEEP UP THE FUNNY LINES. TROUBLE IS, IT CAN'T DISGUISE HOW BADLY HURT I AM. G-GOT TO DO SOMETHING...
WHAT THE—?
"KUP!"
MAGNUS... WE'RE RIGHT ABOVE YOU NOW. LISTEN UP — WE'VE FOUND A WAY TO GET RID OF GALVATRON!
INTERNAL COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEMS PICKING UP A MESSAGE. IT- IT'S...

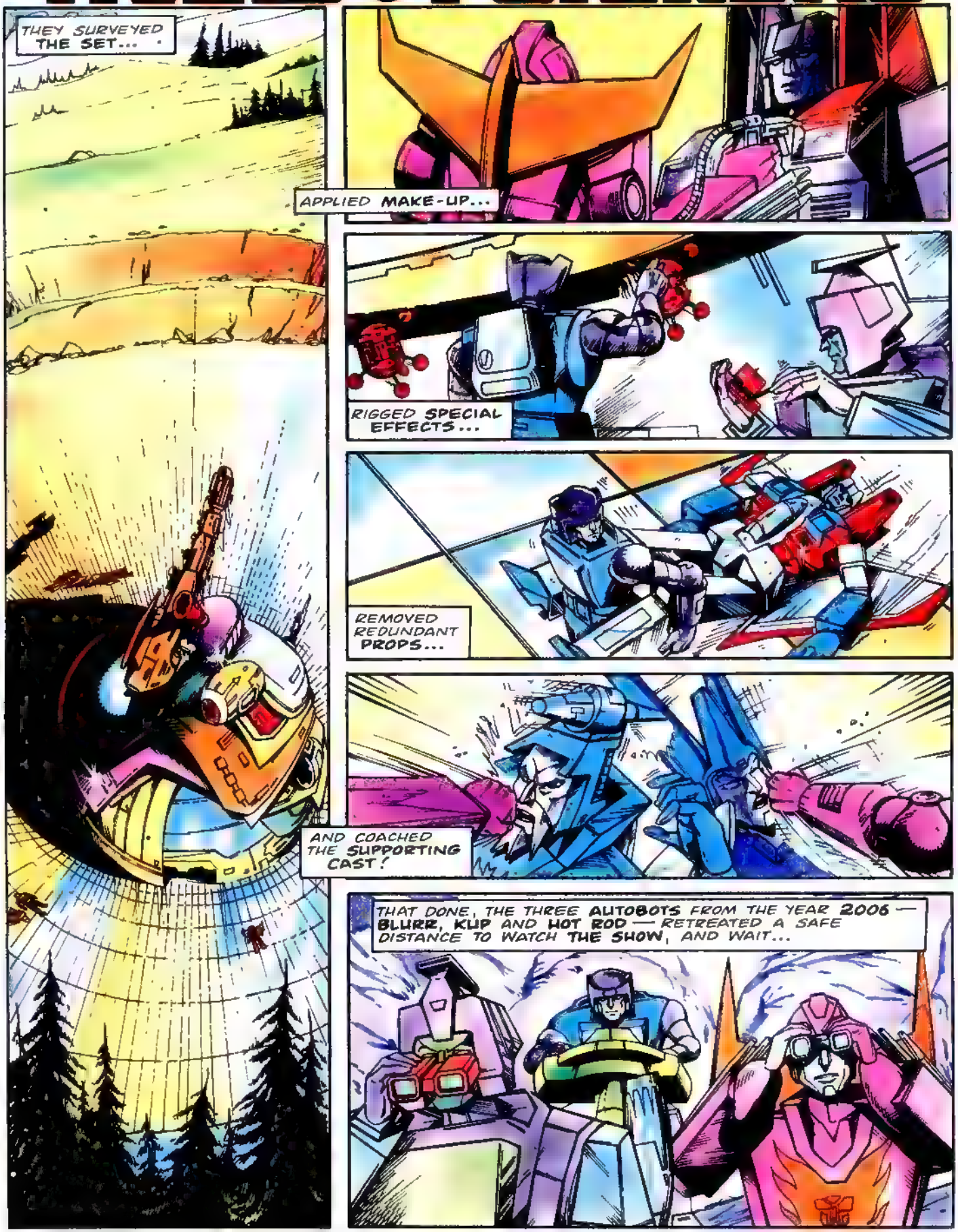
WE NEED AN HOUR OR TWO TO RIG THINGS UP. CAN YOU TAKE GALVATRON FOR A LITTLE RIDE WHILE WE GO TO WORK HERE?
OH, AND BY THE WAY, IF I WERE YOU I'D...
MOVE!
BRAKA-THAMM!
NOW... THE DARKNESS OF OBLIVION IS YOURS!
THANKS... BUT NO THANKS!
AAARGH! THAT LIGHT!
THE GAME'S GONE SOUR, GALVATRON...
I'M MOVIN' OUT... S'LONG!
NO!
SKREEK!


YOU'LL NOT RUN OUT ON ME, MAGNUS. I WILL HAVE MY VICTORY!
I'VE MANAGED TO KEEP HIM BUSY — AND STAY ALIVE — SINCE THEN, BUT HAVE I BOUGHT KUP, HOT ROD AND BLURR ENOUGH TIME?
I JUST —
ARGH!
SHRAACK!
UNNGH!
EXTREMELY CARELESS, MAGNUS! AND WHEN I TRANSFORM TO LASER CANNON MODE...
EXTREMELY FATAL!
N-NO...
NO! I'VE HEARD THAT BEFORE, GALVATRON, AND I'M STILL ALIVE!
SHAAM
Mmph! Just..!
THRUNKK!

BLOW AFTER BODY-JARRING BLOW BEAT DOWN UPON THE BRAVE AUTOBOT UNTIL...
THWAMM!
HURRH! C-CAN'T TAKE...
... MUCH ... MORE!
KRUMFF!
I TIRE OF THIS DISTRACTION, MAGNUS. YOU DIE NOW!
TH-THIS IS IT... UNLESS...
ONE CHANCE... JUST ONE LAST EFFORT...
KRAKADOOM!


FOR LONG MOMENTS THE INFERNO RAGES UNABATED, PUNCTUATED OCCASIONALLY BY SMALLER EXPLOSIONS AS OTHER CONSTRUCTION VEHICLES SURRENDER TO ITS MOLTEN EMBRACE!
UNTIL, AT LAST, A VICTOR EMERGES FROM THE CONFLAGRATION...
AND IT IS GALVATRON!
NEXT: BACK TO THE FUTURE!

MARVEL
15th Nov.86
№87 30p
THE TRANSFORMERS
HEROIC AUTOBOT
LIGHTS!
CAMERA!
ACTION!

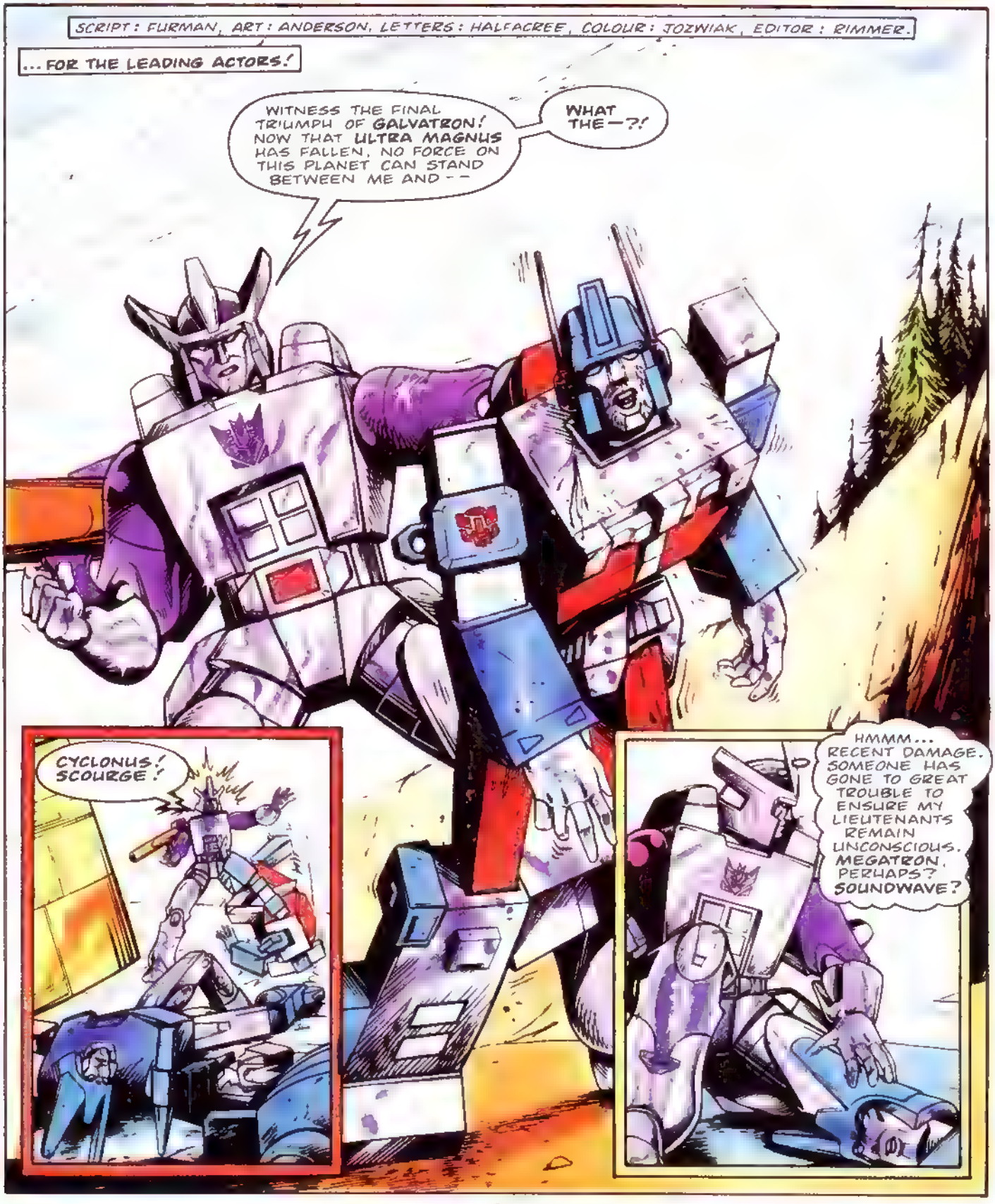

THEY SURVEYED THE SET...
APPLIED MAKE-UP...
RIGGED SPECIAL EFFECTS...
REMOVED REDUNDANT PROPS...
AND COACHED THE SUPPORTING CAST!
THAT DONE, THE THREE AUTOBOTS FROM THE YEAR 2006 — BLURR, KUP AND HOT ROD — RETREATED A SAFE DISTANCE TO WATCH THE SHOW, AND WAIT...

# TARGET: 2006

PART 9

SCRIPT: FURMAN, ART: ANDERSON, LETTERS: HALFACREE, COLOUR: JOZWIAK, EDITOR: RIMMER.

... FOR THE LEADING ACTORS!


WITNESS THE FINAL TRIUMPH OF GALVATRON! NOW THAT ULTRA MAGNUS HAS FALLEN, NO FORCE ON THIS PLANET CAN STAND BETWEEN ME AND - -
WHAT THE—?!
CYCLONUS! SCOURGE!
HMMM... RECENT DAMAGE. SOMEONE HAS GONE TO GREAT TROUBLE TO ENSURE MY LIEUTENANTS REMAIN UNCONSCIOUS. MEGATRON, PERHAPS? SOUNDWAVE?

NO. BOTH STILL LIE WHERE THEY FELL— ALIVE BUT DEFINITELY UNCONSCIOUS. THEN WHO—?
OF COURSE!
I SHOULD HAVE REALISED HE WAS NOT TO BE TRUSTED FOR EVEN THE FEW MOMENTS HE WAS OUT OF MY SIGHT!
DAMN YOU, STARSCREAM!
HIT IT!
OKAY, HE'S GOT THE RIGHT MESSAGE, I MEAN THE WRONG MESSAGE, I MEAN... AWHECK--
NO! WAIT!
MAGNUS HAS JUST PUT HIMSELF IN THE FIRING LINE!
UNGGH... H-HASN'T SEEN ME YET. HURT REAL BAD—ACK—IF I CAN JUST HOLD HIM FOR A WHILE... GIVE KUP AND THE OTHERS A CHANCE TO PUT WHATEVER THEIR PLAN IS INTO OPERATION!
"C-CAN'T FAIL NOW... AUTOBOTS ON CYBERTRON WILL BE DEPENDING ON ME TO MAKE IT BACK IN TIME FOR OPERATION: VOLCANO!"
"JUST TWO HOURS LEFT. IMPACTOR AND THE OTHER WRECKERS WILL BE MAKING THE FINAL PREPARATIONS FOR THE STRIKE THAT WILL HERALD A MASS AUTOBOT UPRISING AGAINST THE DECEPTICONS."

"EVERYTHING WAS GOING ACCORDING TO PLAN UNTIL **OPTIMUS PRIME** DISAPPEARED. WITH HIM WENT THE SACRED LIFE FORCE OF THE TRANSFORMER RACE — **THE CREATION MATRIX!**"

"DESPITE **VOLCANO'S** IMPORTANCE, OUR LEADER ON CYBERTRON, **EMIRATE XAARON**, SENT ME TO **EARTH**..."

"... WITH A **MISSION:** TO LOCATE PRIME AND THE MATRIX — AND A **TIME LIMIT:** ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY HOURS BEFORE **VOLCANO'S** COMMENCEMENT."

"I WASTED A LOT OF TIME BEFORE I REALISED THAT THE ARRIVAL OF THE THREE **FUTURE DECEPTICONS** — GALVATRON, CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE..."

"HAD DISPLACED PRIME, TOGETHER WITH HIS FELLOW EARTHBOUND AUTOBOTS, **PROWL** AND **RATCHET**, TO ANOTHER DIMENSION!"

IN ORDER TO GET PRIME AND THE MATRIX BACK, I'VE GOT TO GET GALVATRON TO RETURN TO THE FUTURE!

AND I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME — **FAST!**

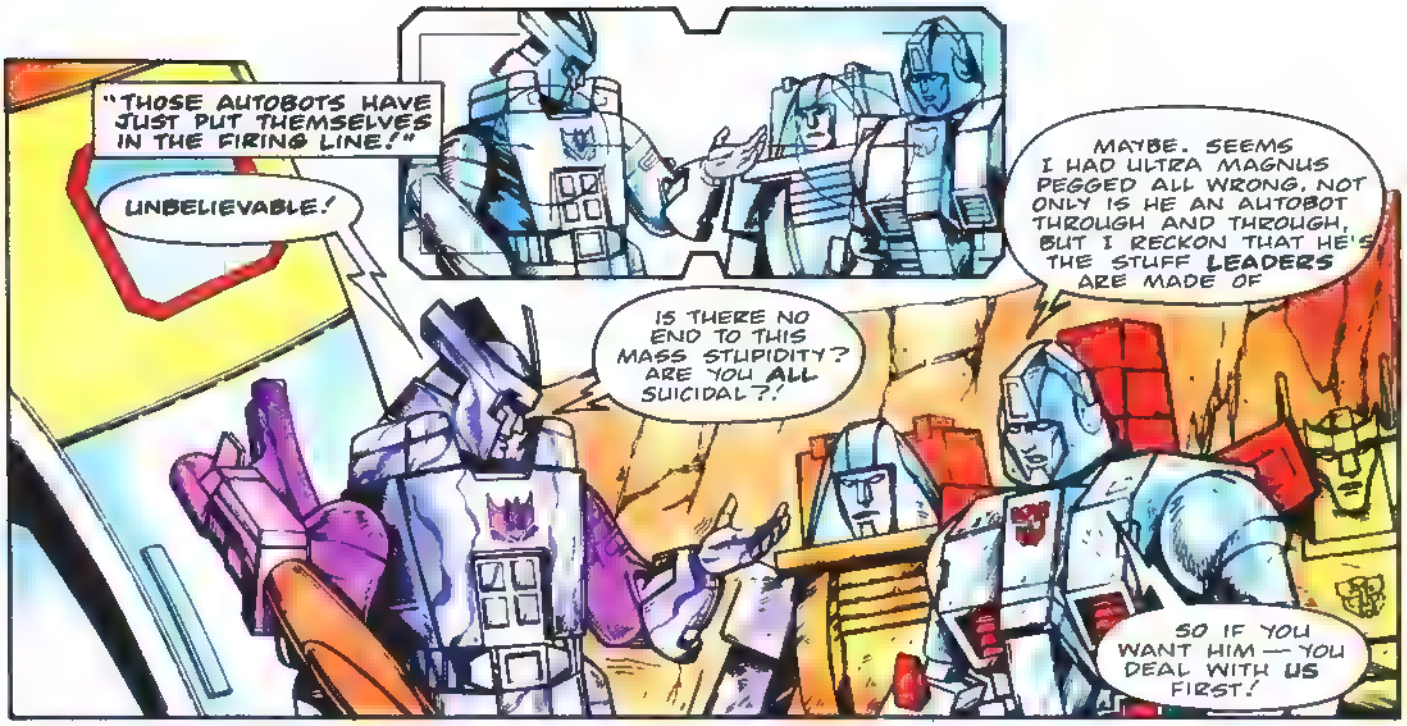
AT THAT MOMENT, A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...

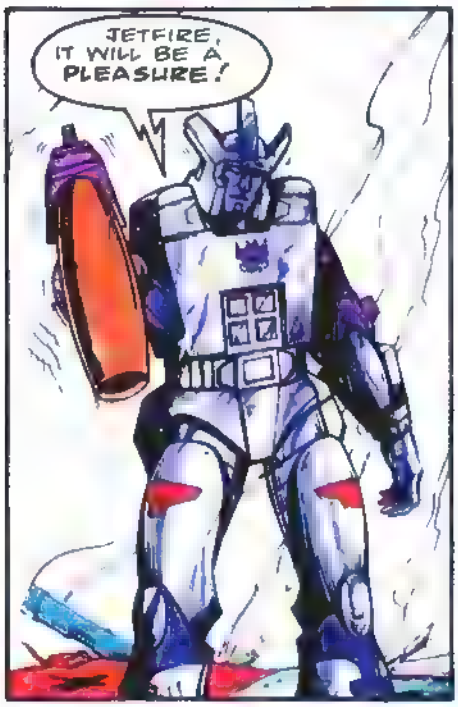
UNNH... **SMOKESCREEN** — ARE YOU OKAY?

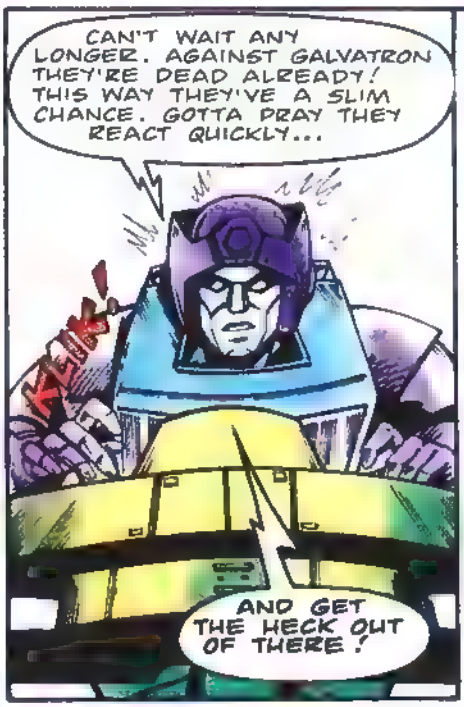
Y-YEAH... I THINK SO, **JETFIRE**. HOW ARE **BRAWN** AND **TRACKS**?

THEY'RE ALIVE! THAT COUNTS FOR A LOT THESE DAYS! JAZZ IS AS GOOD AS DEAD UNLESS WE CAN UNDO THE DAMAGE GALVATRON INFLICTED ON HIS MIND!
GALVATRON! JUST GIVE ME ONE MORE SHOT AT HIM...
NO! NO MORE. WE'VE TRIED TWICE AND FAILED BOTH TIMES. WE'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE TO QUIT!
WHAT?!
I CAN'T BELIEVE WHAT I'M HEARING! WE'RE AUTOBOTS — WE FIGHT DECEPTICONS, REMEMBER? AND ANYWAY, SUPPOSE WE WAIT FOR GALVATRON TO GO BACK TO 2006 BEFORE WE TRY TO DESTROY HIS DEVICE. WHAT THEN?!
WHAT'S TO STOP HIM RETURNING NEXT YEAR, OR PERHAPS TWO YEARS AGO— WHEN THERE ARE NO AUTOBOTS ON EARTH TO CHALLENGE HIM? HE HAS TO BE STOPPED NOW— AND STOPPED FOR GOOD!
CAN YOU LIVE WITH YOURSELF IF WE SIMPLY TURN AWAY?
WELL... CAN YOU?!
MEANWHILE...
NO!
WHILE I FUNCTION I WILL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO THWART YOU. AS AN AUTOBOT I CAN DO NO LESS!
IMBECILE!

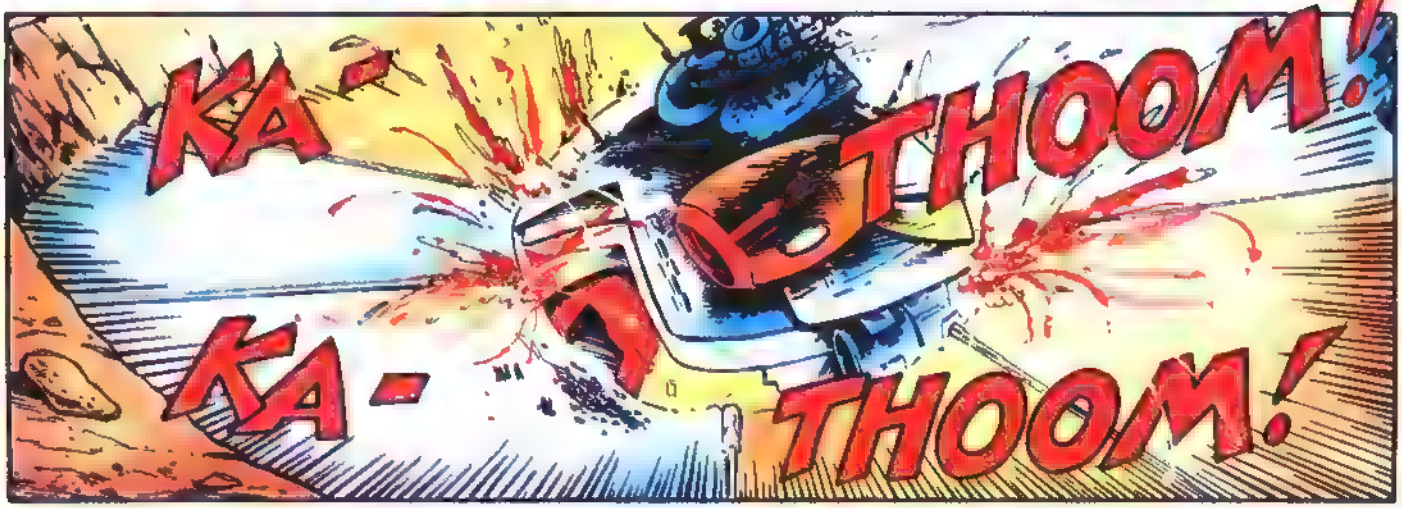
HOW MANY TIMES MUST I BEST YOU BEFORE YOU REALISE THE FUTILITY OF FURTHER STRUGGLE?
DOES YOUR PATHETIC AUTOBOT CODE DEMAND SACRIFICES? MUST I DESTROY YOU TO STOP YOU?!
YES.
VERY WELL. YOU HAVE MADE YOUR DECISION...
NOW DIE WITH IT!
HIT IT!
NO! WAIT!
OKAY, MAGNUS IS CLEAR...
AWW, COME ON! WHAT NOW?
IT'S NOT OUR DAY...

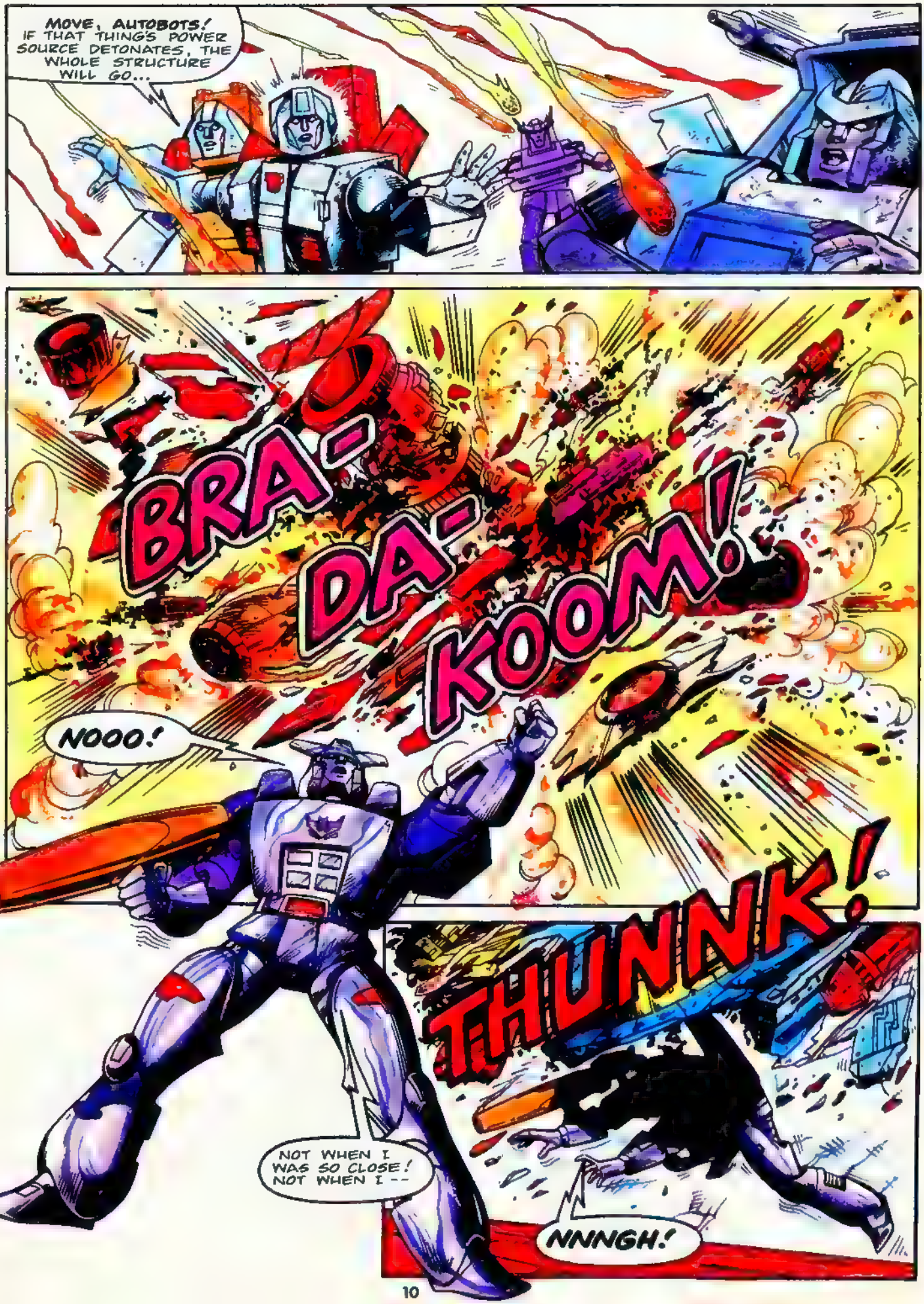

"THOSE AUTOBOTS HAVE JUST PUT THEMSELVES IN THE FIRING LINE!"
UNBELIEVABLE!
IS THERE NO END TO THIS MASS STUPIDITY? ARE YOU ALL SUICIDAL?!
MAYBE. SEEMS I HAD ULTRA MAGNUS PEGGED ALL WRONG. NOT ONLY IS HE AN AUTOBOT THROUGH AND THROUGH, BUT I RECKON THAT HE'S THE STUFF LEADERS ARE MADE OF
SO IF YOU WANT HIM — YOU DEAL WITH US FIRST!

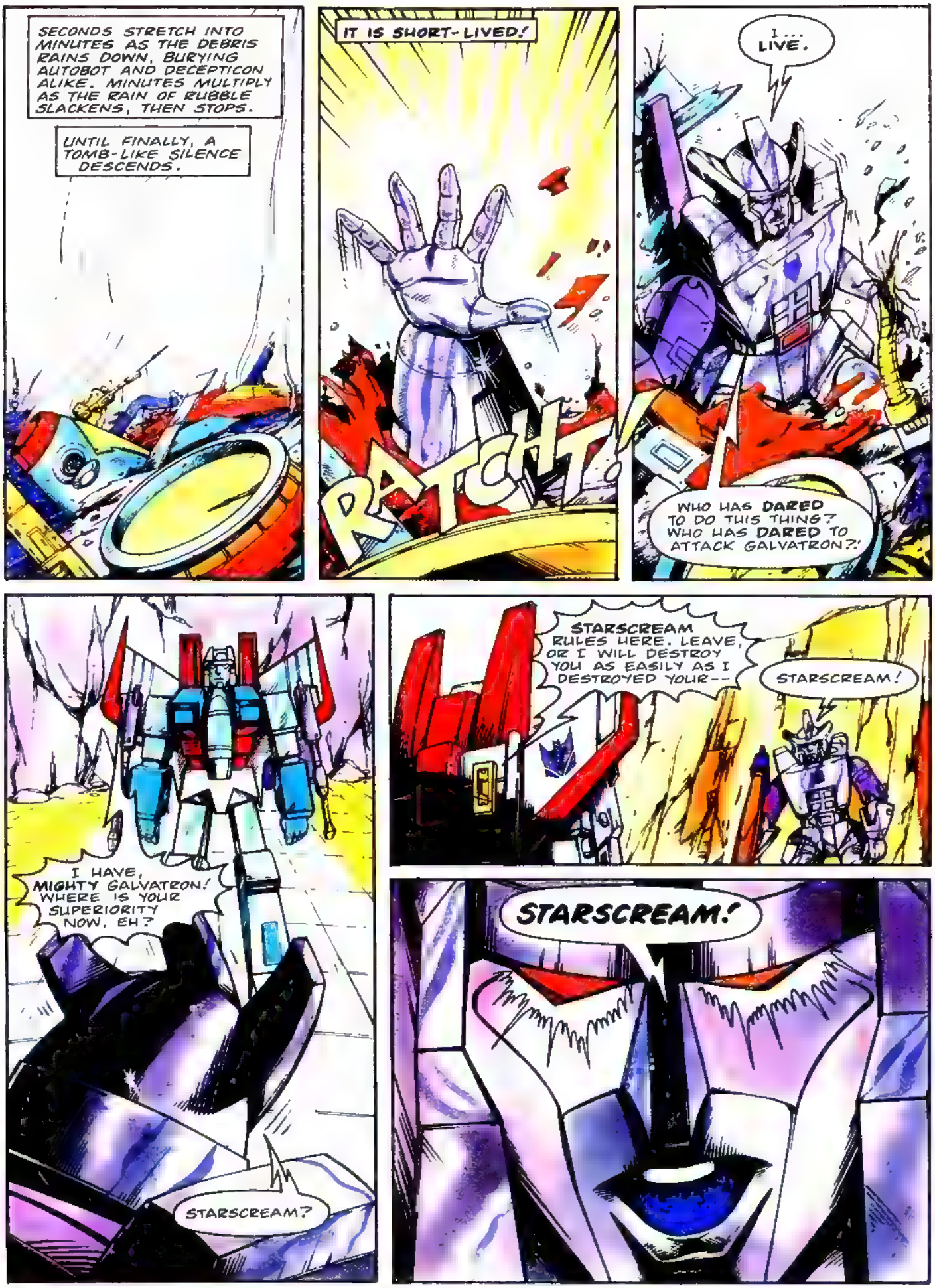

JETFIRE, IT WILL BE A PLEASURE!


CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER. AGAINST GALVATRON THEY'RE DEAD ALREADY! THIS WAY THEY'VE A SLIM CHANCE. GOTTA PRAY THEY REACT QUICKLY...
KLIK
AND GET THE HECK OUT OF THERE!

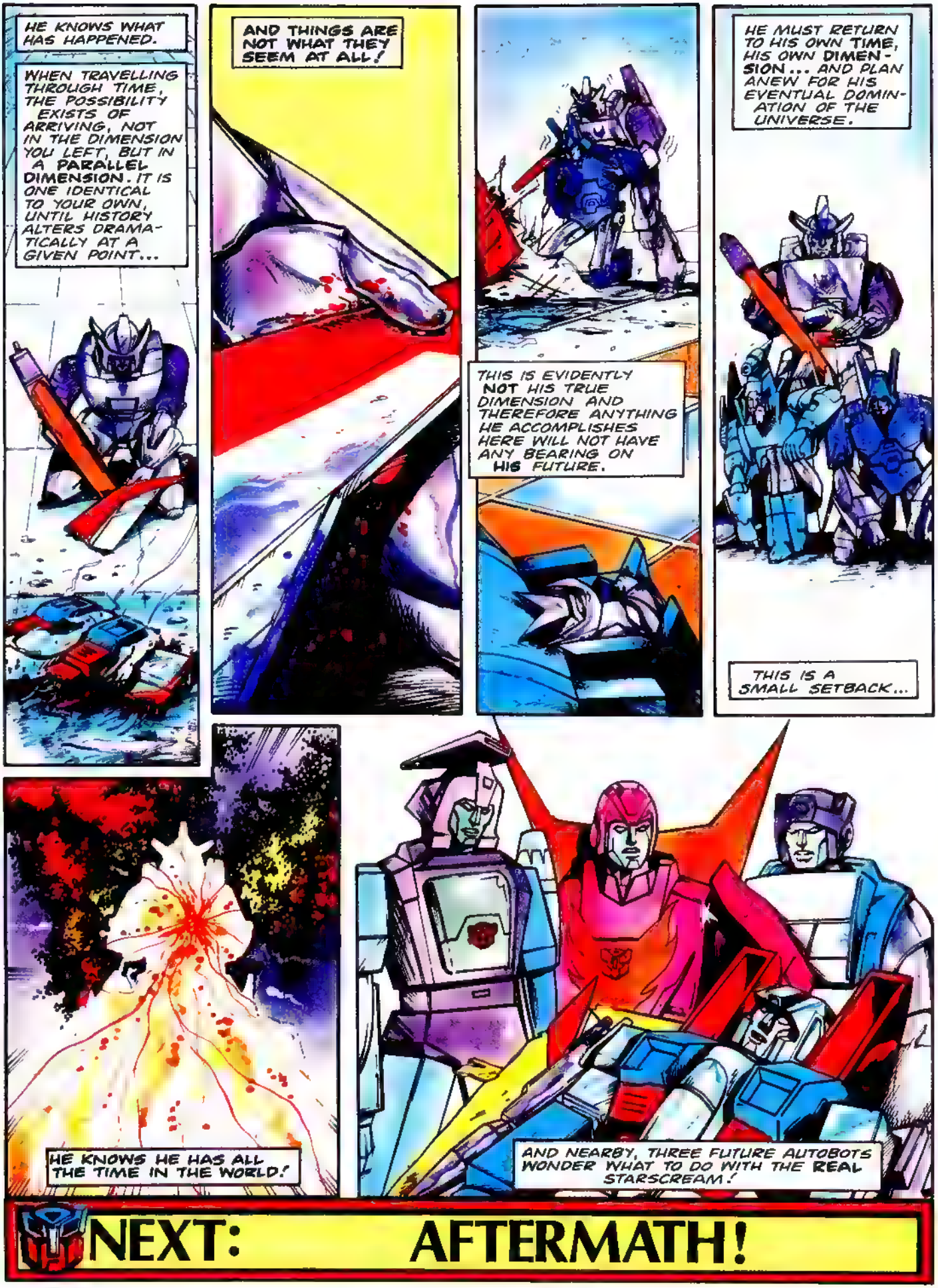
KA-THOOM!
WHAT?!


KA-THOOM!
KA-THOOM!


MOVE, AUTOBOTS! IF THAT THING'S POWER SOURCE DETONATES, THE WHOLE STRUCTURE WILL GO...
BRA-DA-KOOM!
NOOO!
THUNNK!
NOT WHEN I WAS SO CLOSE! NOT WHEN I --
NNNGH!


SECONDS STRETCH INTO MINUTES AS THE DEBRIS RAINS DOWN, BURYING AUTOBOT AND DECEPTICON ALIKE. MINUTES MULTIPLY AS THE RAIN OF RUBBLE SLACKENS, THEN STOPS.
UNTIL FINALLY, A TOMB-LIKE SILENCE DESCENDS.
IT IS SHORT-LIVED!
RATCH!
I... LIVE.
WHO HAS DARED TO DO THIS THING? WHO HAS DARED TO ATTACK GALVATRON?!
I HAVE, MIGHTY GALVATRON! WHERE IS YOUR SUPERIORITY NOW, EH?
STARSCREAM?
STARSCREAM RULES HERE. LEAVE, OR I WILL DESTROY YOU AS EASILY AS I DESTROYED YOUR--
STARSCREAM!
STARSCREAM!

STARSCREAM!
SKRA-KOOM!!
AS THE BLIND FURY EBBS, THE FULL ENORMITY OF WHAT HE HAS DONE HITS HIM. THIS CANNOT HAVE HAPPENED!
STARSCREAM IS INDEED DESTINED TO DIE AT HIS HANDS, BUT NOT UNTIL THE YEAR 2006.* WORSE STILL, WITHOUT STARSCREAM'S MEDDLING, GALVATRON WILL NOT BE CREATED BY UNICRON.**
* SEE TRANSFORMERS: THE MOVIE.
** AGAIN, SEE THE MOVIE AND ISSUE 84.


HE KNOWS WHAT HAS HAPPENED.
WHEN TRAVELLING THROUGH TIME, THE POSSIBILITY EXISTS OF ARRIVING, NOT IN THE DIMENSION YOU LEFT, BUT IN A PARALLEL DIMENSION. IT IS ONE IDENTICAL TO YOUR OWN, UNTIL HISTORY ALTERS DRAMATICALLY AT A GIVEN POINT...
AND THINGS ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM AT ALL!
THIS IS EVIDENTLY NOT HIS TRUE DIMENSION AND THEREFORE ANYTHING HE ACCOMPLISHES HERE WILL NOT HAVE ANY BEARING ON HIS FUTURE.
HE MUST RETURN TO HIS OWN TIME, HIS OWN DIMENSION... AND PLAN ANEW FOR HIS EVENTUAL DOMINATION OF THE UNIVERSE.
THIS IS A SMALL SETBACK...
HE KNOWS HE HAS ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD!
AND NEARBY, THREE FUTURE AUTOBOTS WONDER WHAT TO DO WITH THE REAL STARSCREAM!
NEXT: AFTERMATH!

MARVEL™
22nd Nov.86
No88 30p

# THE TRANSFORMERS™

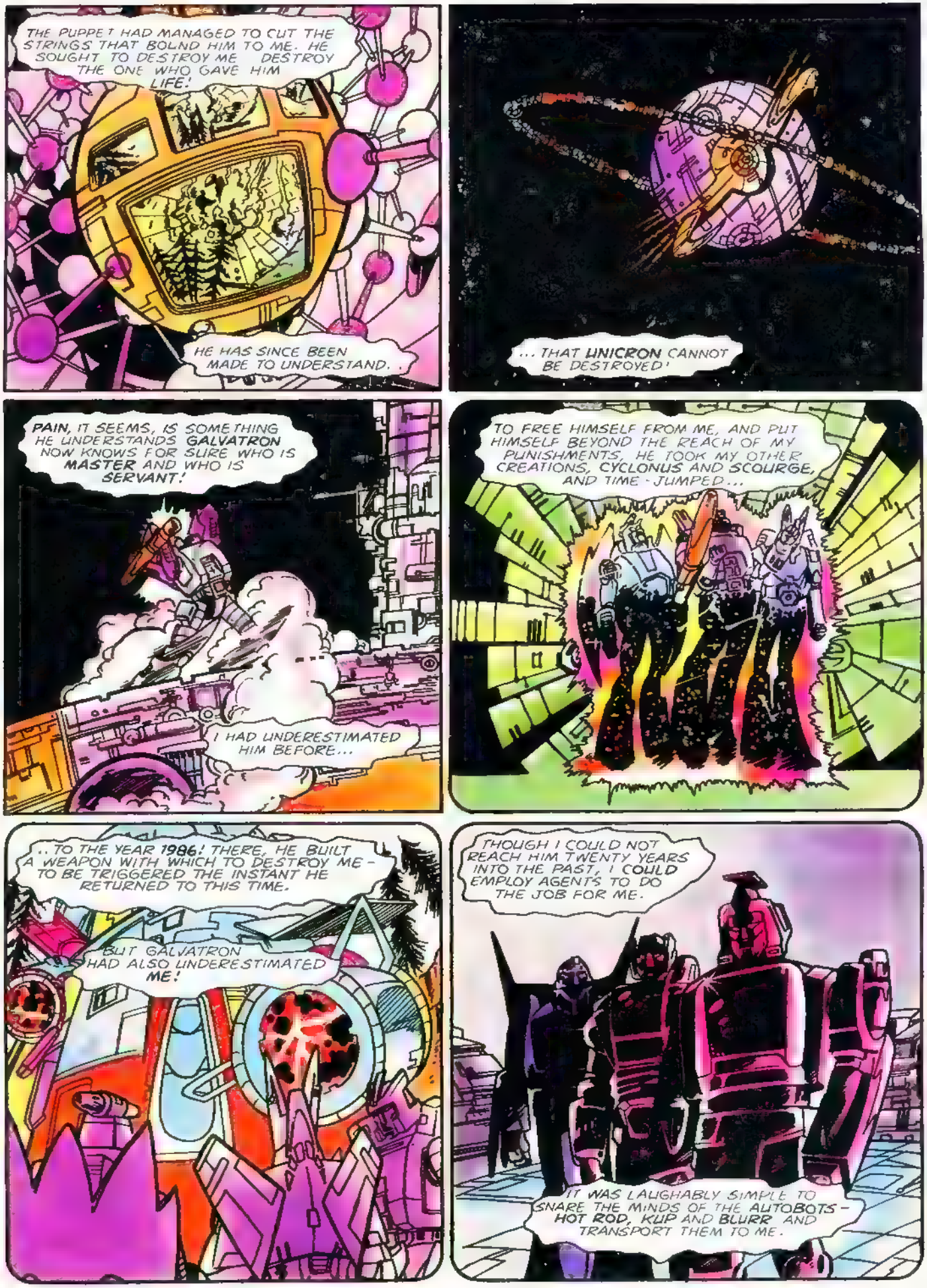
HEROIC AUTOBOT

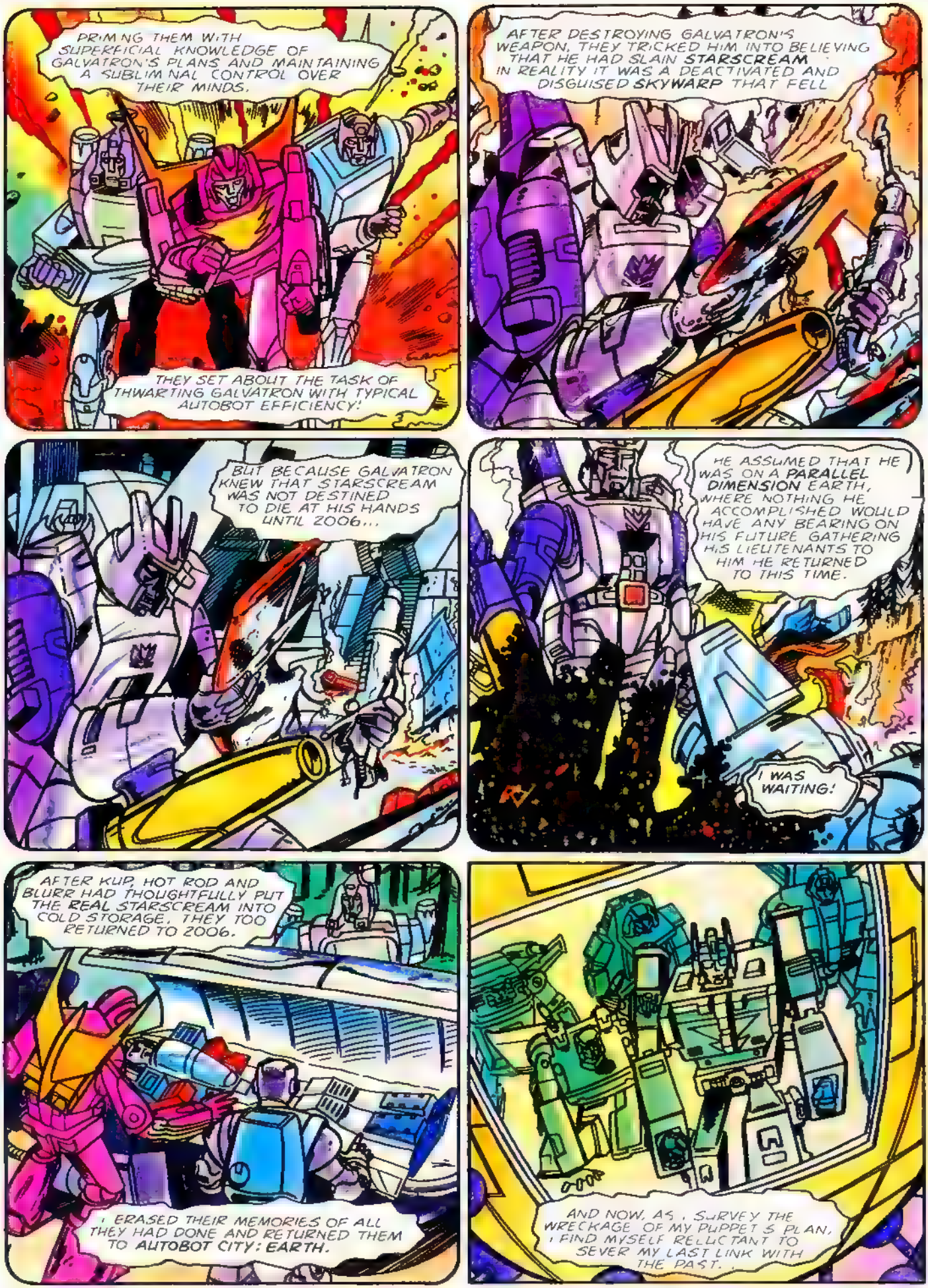
## VOLCANO ERUPTS WITHOUT MAGNUS!

## MAYBE IT DOESN'T MATTER!

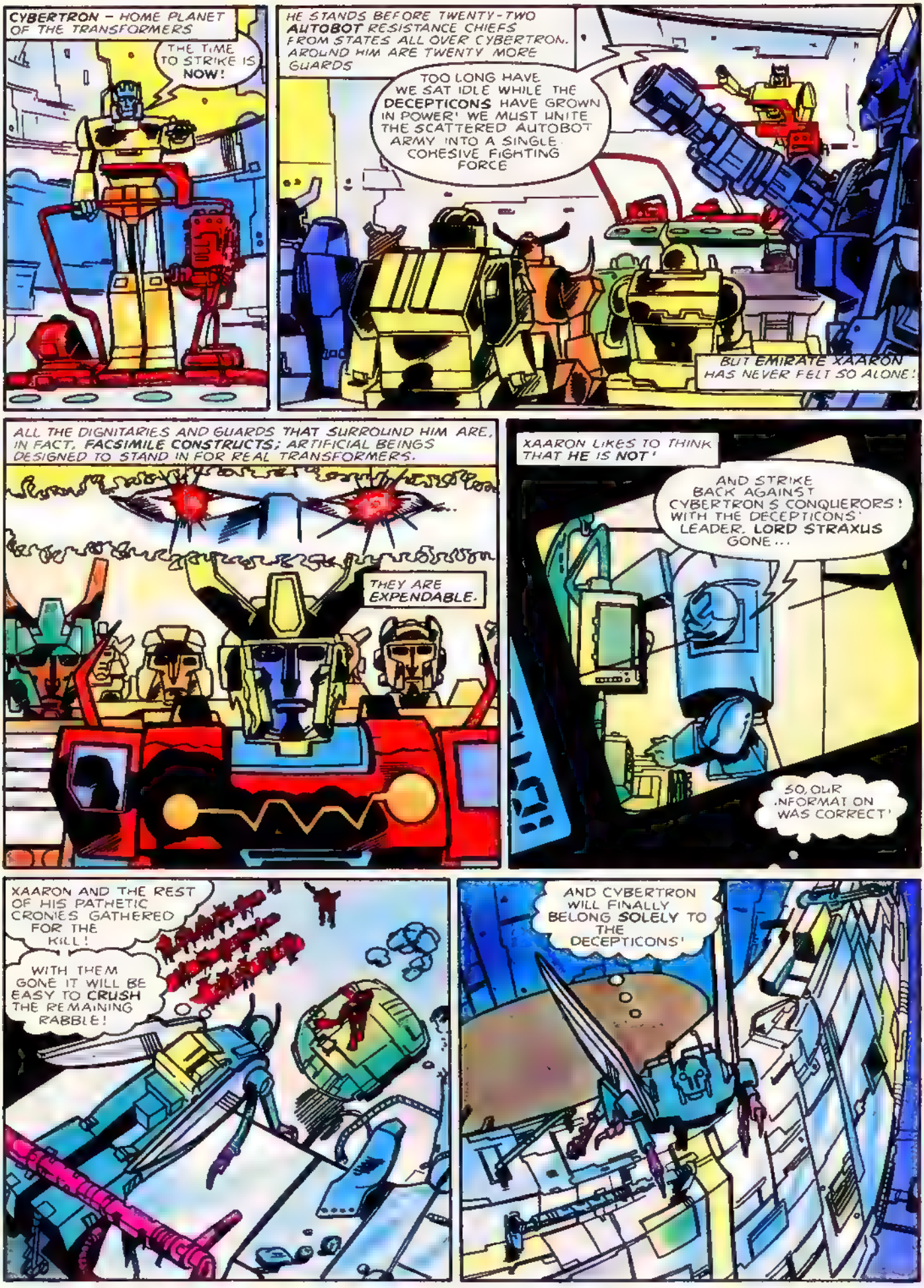
# THE TRANSFORMERS

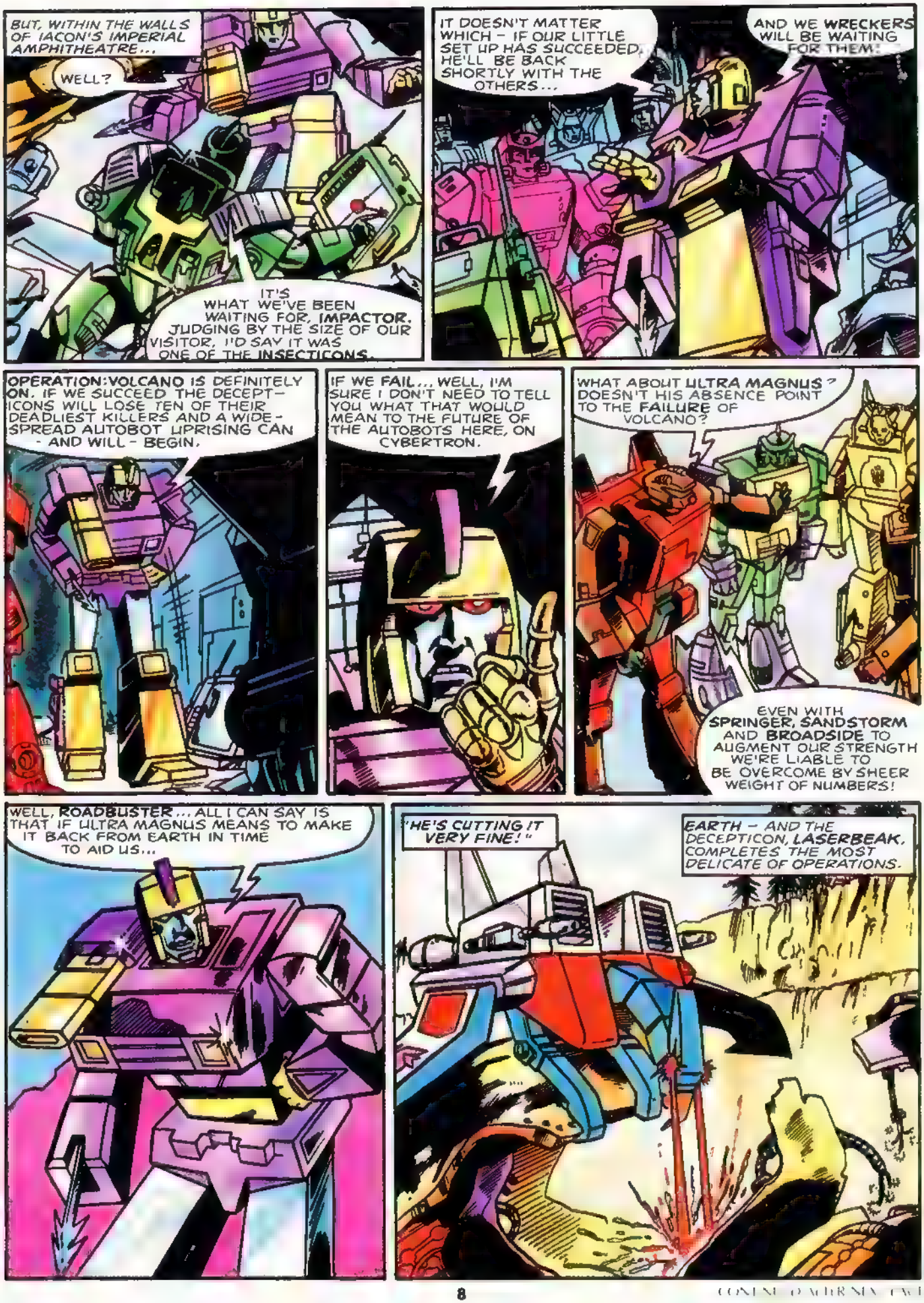
I SURVEY THE WRECKAGE OF MY PUPPET'S PLAN A FINAL TIME I AM CONTENT.
TARGET: 2006
EPILOGUE
AFTERMATH
SCRIPT SIMON FURMAN. PENCILS WILL SIMPSON.
INKS TIM PERKINS. LETTERS STARKINGS.
COLOUR GINA HART. EDITOR IAN RIMMER


THE PUPPET HAD MANAGED TO CUT THE STRINGS THAT BOUND HIM TO ME. HE SOUGHT TO DESTROY ME DESTROY THE ONE WHO GAVE HIM LIFE!
HE HAS SINCE BEEN MADE TO UNDERSTAND. .
... THAT UNICRON CANNOT BE DESTROYED!
PAIN, IT SEEMS, IS SOMETHING HE UNDERSTANDS GALVATRON NOW KNOWS FOR SURE WHO IS MASTER AND WHO IS SERVANT!
I HAD UNDERESTIMATED HIM BEFORE...
TO FREE HIMSELF FROM ME, AND PUT HIMSELF BEYOND THE REACH OF MY PUNISHMENTS, HE TOOK MY OTHER CREATIONS, CYCLONUS AND SCOURGE, AND TIME - JUMPED...
.. TO THE YEAR 1986! THERE, HE BUILT A WEAPON WITH WHICH TO DESTROY ME - TO BE TRIGGERED THE INSTANT HE RETURNED TO THIS TIME.
BUT GALVATRON HAD ALSO UNDERESTIMATED ME!
THOUGH I COULD NOT REACH HIM TWENTY YEARS INTO THE PAST, I COULD EMPLOY AGENTS TO DO THE JOB FOR ME.
IT WAS LAUGHABLY SIMPLE TO SNARE THE MINDS OF THE AUTOBOTS - HOT ROD, KUP AND BLURR AND TRANSPORT THEM TO ME.


PRIMING THEM WITH SUPERFICIAL KNOWLEDGE OF GALVATRON'S PLANS AND MAINTAINING A SUBLIMINAL CONTROL OVER THEIR MINDS.
THEY SET ABOUT THE TASK OF THWARTING GALVATRON WITH TYPICAL AUTOBOT EFFICIENCY!
AFTER DESTROYING GALVATRON'S WEAPON, THEY TRICKED HIM INTO BELIEVING THAT HE HAD SLAIN STARSCREAM IN REALITY IT WAS A DEACTIVATED AND DISGUISED SKYWARP THAT FELL
BUT BECAUSE GALVATRON KNEW THAT STARSCREAM WAS NOT DESTINED TO DIE AT HIS HANDS UNTIL 2006...
HE ASSUMED THAT HE WAS ON A PARALLEL DIMENSION EARTH, WHERE NOTHING HE ACCOMPLISHED WOULD HAVE ANY BEARING ON HIS FUTURE GATHERING HIS LIEUTENANTS TO HIM HE RETURNED TO THIS TIME.
I WAS WAITING!
AFTER KUP, HOT ROD AND BLURR HAD THOUGHTFULLY PUT THE REAL STARSCREAM INTO COLD STORAGE, THEY TOO RETURNED TO 2006.
I ERASED THEIR MEMORIES OF ALL THEY HAD DONE AND RETURNED THEM TO AUTOBOT CITY: EARTH.
AND NOW, AS I SURVEY THE WRECKAGE OF MY PUPPET'S PLAN, I FIND MYSELF RELUCTANT TO SEVER MY LAST LINK WITH THE PAST.

..SO I DECIDE TO MAKE ONE PARTING GESTURE - PLANTING THE SUBTLEST POSSIBLE THOUGHT IN THE MOST ACCESSIBLE MIND..
HEY, GUYS — IT'S JUST OCCURRED TO ME...
. THAT IF WE EVER DECIDE TO LEAVE THE ARK, THIS WOULD MAKE A GREAT SITE FOR THE FIRST AUTOBOT CITY ON EARTH
I LAUGH, AND TURN MY ATTENTION TO OTHER MATTERS.
SUCH AS DESTROYING CYBERTRON! *
* UNICRON'S SAGA CONTINUES IN TRANSFORMERS : THE MOVIE - AT A CINEMA NEAR YOU - SOON!
MEANWHILE..
THANKS, ULTRA MAGNUS YOU REALLY CAME THROUGH FOR US THERE.
WELL, TO BE HONEST, I DON'T KNOW THAT I ACTUALLY —
AWW, WILL YOU LISTEN TO HIM?
MODEST TO THE END HECK, YOU PROBABLY SAVED BOTH EARTH AND CYBERTRON.
CYBERTRON? CYBERTRON!
WHAT'S THE PROBLEM, MAGNUS?
THE UPRISING! THE AUTOBOT UPRISING I WAS SUPPOSED TO SPEARHEAD! I HAD ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY HOURS TO LOCATE OPTIMUS PRIME AND RETURN TO CYBERTRON...
BUT NOW IT'S TOO LATE...
OPERATION: VOLCANO HAS BEGUN!
00:00


CYBERTRON – HOME PLANET OF THE TRANSFORMERS
THE TIME TO STRIKE IS NOW!
HE STANDS BEFORE TWENTY-TWO AUTOBOT RESISTANCE CHIEFS FROM STATES ALL OVER CYBERTRON. AROUND HIM ARE TWENTY MORE GUARDS
TOO LONG HAVE WE SAT IDLE WHILE THE DECEPTICONS HAVE GROWN IN POWER! WE MUST UNITE THE SCATTERED AUTOBOT ARMY INTO A SINGLE COHESIVE FIGHTING FORCE
BUT EMIRATE XAARON HAS NEVER FELT SO ALONE!
ALL THE DIGNITARIES AND GUARDS THAT SURROUND HIM ARE, IN FACT, FACSIMILE CONSTRUCTS; ARTIFICIAL BEINGS DESIGNED TO STAND IN FOR REAL TRANSFORMERS.
THEY ARE EXPENDABLE.
XAARON LIKES TO THINK THAT HE IS NOT!
AND STRIKE BACK AGAINST CYBERTRON'S CONQUERORS! WITH THE DECEPTICONS' LEADER, LORD STRAXUS GONE...
SO, OUR INFORMATION WAS CORRECT!
XAARON AND THE REST OF HIS PATHETIC CRONIES GATHERED FOR THE KILL!
WITH THEM GONE IT WILL BE EASY TO CRUSH THE REMAINING RABBLE!
AND CYBERTRON WILL FINALLY BELONG SOLELY TO THE DECEPTICONS!

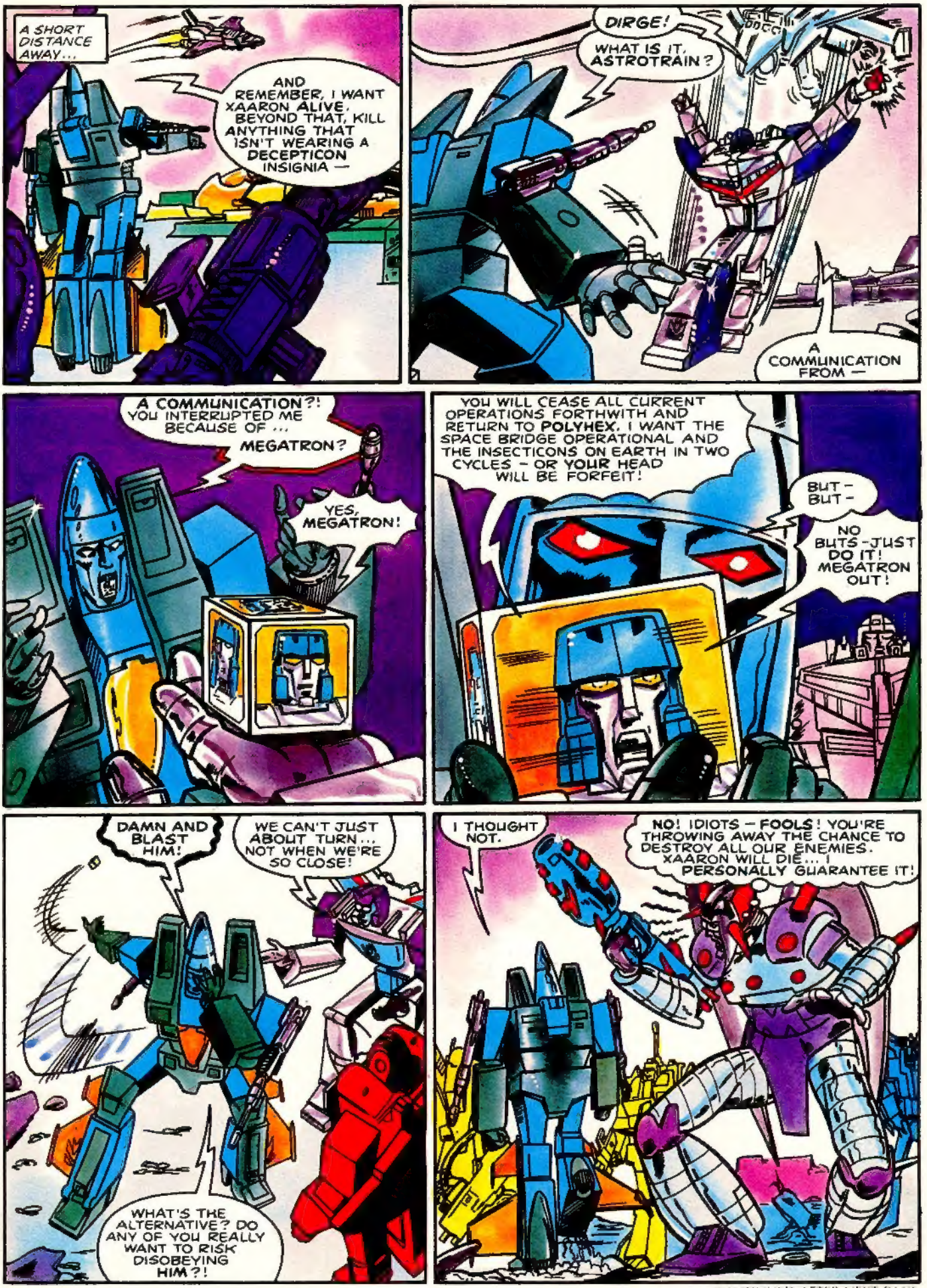

BUT, WITHIN THE WALLS OF IACON'S IMPERIAL AMPHITHEATRE...
WELL?
IT'S WHAT WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR, IMPACTOR. JUDGING BY THE SIZE OF OUR VISITOR, I'D SAY IT WAS ONE OF THE INSECTICONS.
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHICH - IF OUR LITTLE SET UP HAS SUCCEEDED, HE'LL BE BACK SHORTLY WITH THE OTHERS...
AND WE WRECKERS WILL BE WAITING FOR THEM!
OPERATION:VOLCANO IS DEFINITELY ON. IF WE SUCCEED THE DECEPTICONS WILL LOSE TEN OF THEIR DEADLIEST KILLERS AND A WIDE-SPREAD AUTOBOT UPRISING CAN - AND WILL - BEGIN.
IF WE FAIL... WELL, I'M SURE I DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU WHAT THAT WOULD MEAN TO THE FUTURE OF THE AUTOBOTS HERE, ON CYBERTRON.
WHAT ABOUT ULTRA MAGNUS? DOESN'T HIS ABSENCE POINT TO THE FAILURE OF VOLCANO?
EVEN WITH SPRINGER, SANDSTORM AND BROADSIDE TO AUGMENT OUR STRENGTH WE'RE LIABLE TO BE OVERCOME BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS!
WELL, ROADBUSTER... ALL I CAN SAY IS THAT IF ULTRA MAGNUS MEANS TO MAKE IT BACK FROM EARTH IN TIME TO AID US...
"HE'S CUTTING IT VERY FINE!"
EARTH - AND THE DECEPTICON, LASERBEAK, COMPLETES THE MOST DELICATE OF OPERATIONS.



CONTENTS ©1987 MARVEL

AND FINALLY MANAGES TO FREE HIS MASTER...
MEGATRON!
I THIRST, LASERBEAK... FOR REVENGE!
NEARBY, ONE TEMPORARILY EARTH-BOUND AUTOBOT PREPARES TO RETURN TO HIS HOMEWORLD...
ARE YOU SURE YOU WON'T STAY LONG ENOUGH TO MEET OPTIMUS PRIME?
JETFIRE, THOUGH I WOULD DEARLY LOVE TO MEET THE GREATEST AUTOBOT OF ALL, I MUST RETURN TO CYBERTRON IMMEDIATELY! THE NEWS OF PRIME'S SAFE RETURN IS REWARD ENOUGH.
FAREWELL, MY FRIENDS. TELL YOUR LEADER THAT, SOMEDAY...
...ULTRA MAGNUS AND OPTIMUS PRIME WILL FIGHT SIDE-BY-SIDE!
AMEN TO THAT.

CYBERTRON.
DECEPTICONS - RUTHLESS KILLERS WITH A SINGLE GOAL - CONQUEST THROUGH TERROR AND DESTRUCTION!
THEY ARE CLASSIC EXAMPLES OF THE FORCE OF EVIL THAT PERVADES ALL WORLDS - ALL CULTURES.
AND, INCREDIBLE THOUGH IT MAY SEEM, SOME DECEPTICONS ARE WORSE THAN OTHERS...!
AT LAST, A CHANCE FOR ME MACABRE - TO SHOW WHAT I CAN REALLY DO! THEY ALL TREAT ME WITH CONTEMPT. AFTER TODAY THAT'LL CHANGE! DIRGE, OCTANE, SHRAPNEL, THEY'LL ALL ACKNOWLEDGE ME AS THEIR EQUAL...
ONCE I SLAY EMIRATE XAARON!
THEY SAY THEY WANT XAARON ALIVE SO THAT THEY CAN PUMP HIM FOR INFORMATION THEY ARE GUTLESS FOOLS. XAARON WILL DIE TODAY...
AND AT MY HANDS!
THEY'RE COMING!
OKAY, WRECKERS - THIS IS IT! WE GO WITHOUT MAGNUS. GIVE IT ALL YOU'VE GOT, AND REMEMBER...
WRECK RULE!


A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY...
AND REMEMBER, I WANT XAARON ALIVE, BEYOND THAT, KILL ANYTHING THAT ISN'T WEARING A DECEPTICON INSIGNIA —
DIRGE!
WHAT IS IT, ASTROTRAIN?
A COMMUNICATION FROM —
A COMMUNICATION?! YOU INTERRUPTED ME BECAUSE OF ... MEGATRON?
YES, MEGATRON!
YOU WILL CEASE ALL CURRENT OPERATIONS FORTHWITH AND RETURN TO POLYHEX. I WANT THE SPACE BRIDGE OPERATIONAL AND THE INSECTICONS ON EARTH IN TWO CYCLES – OR YOUR HEAD WILL BE FORFEIT!
BUT – BUT –
NO BUTS – JUST DO IT! MEGATRON OUT!
DAMN AND BLAST HIM!
WE CAN'T JUST ABOUT TURN... NOT WHEN WE'RE SO CLOSE!
WHAT'S THE ALTERNATIVE? DO ANY OF YOU REALLY WANT TO RISK DISOBEYING HIM?!
I THOUGHT NOT.
NO! IDIOTS – FOOLS! YOU'RE THROWING AWAY THE CHANCE TO DESTROY ALL OUR ENEMIES. XAARON WILL DIE... I PERSONALLY GUARANTEE IT!



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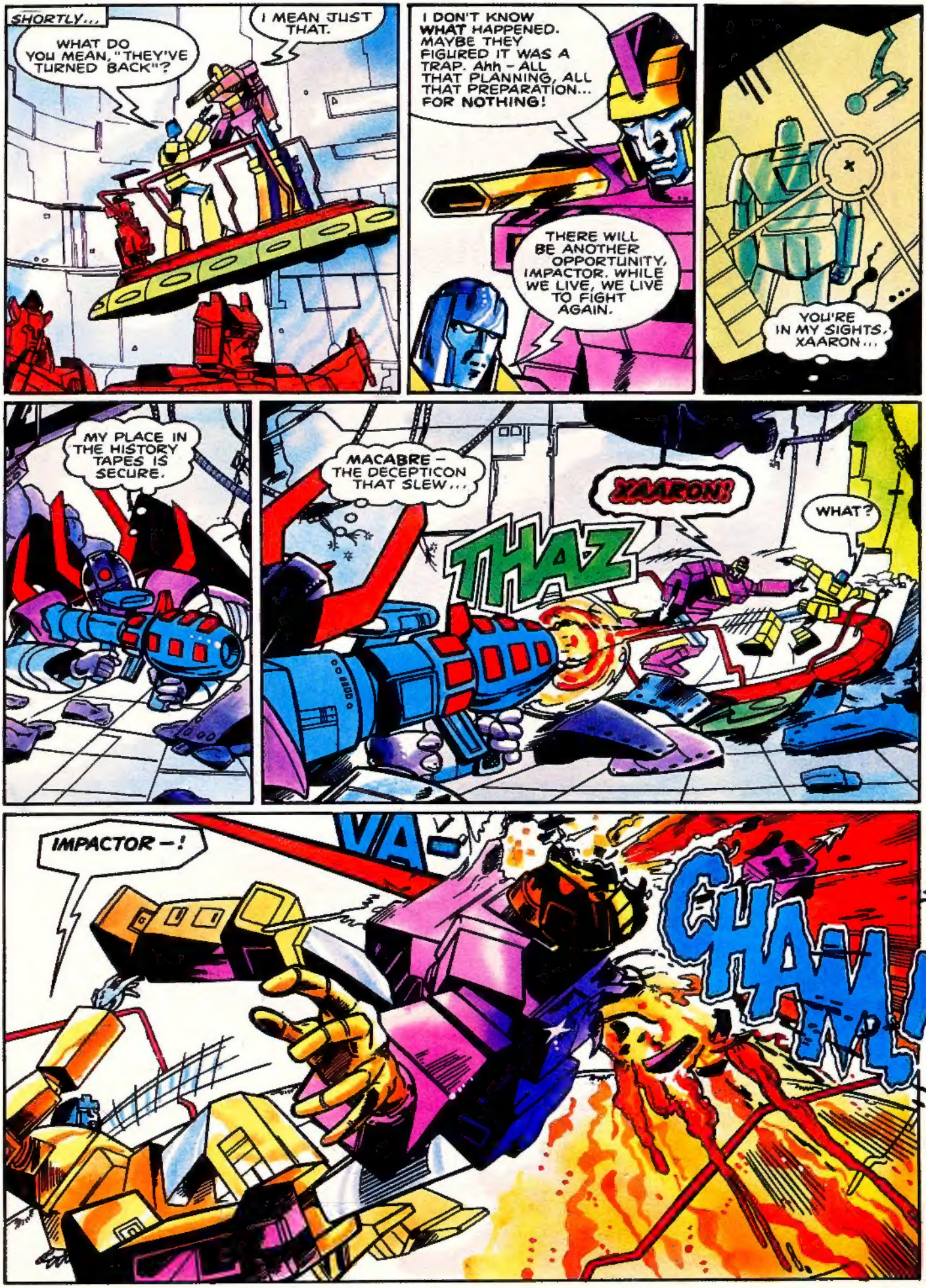
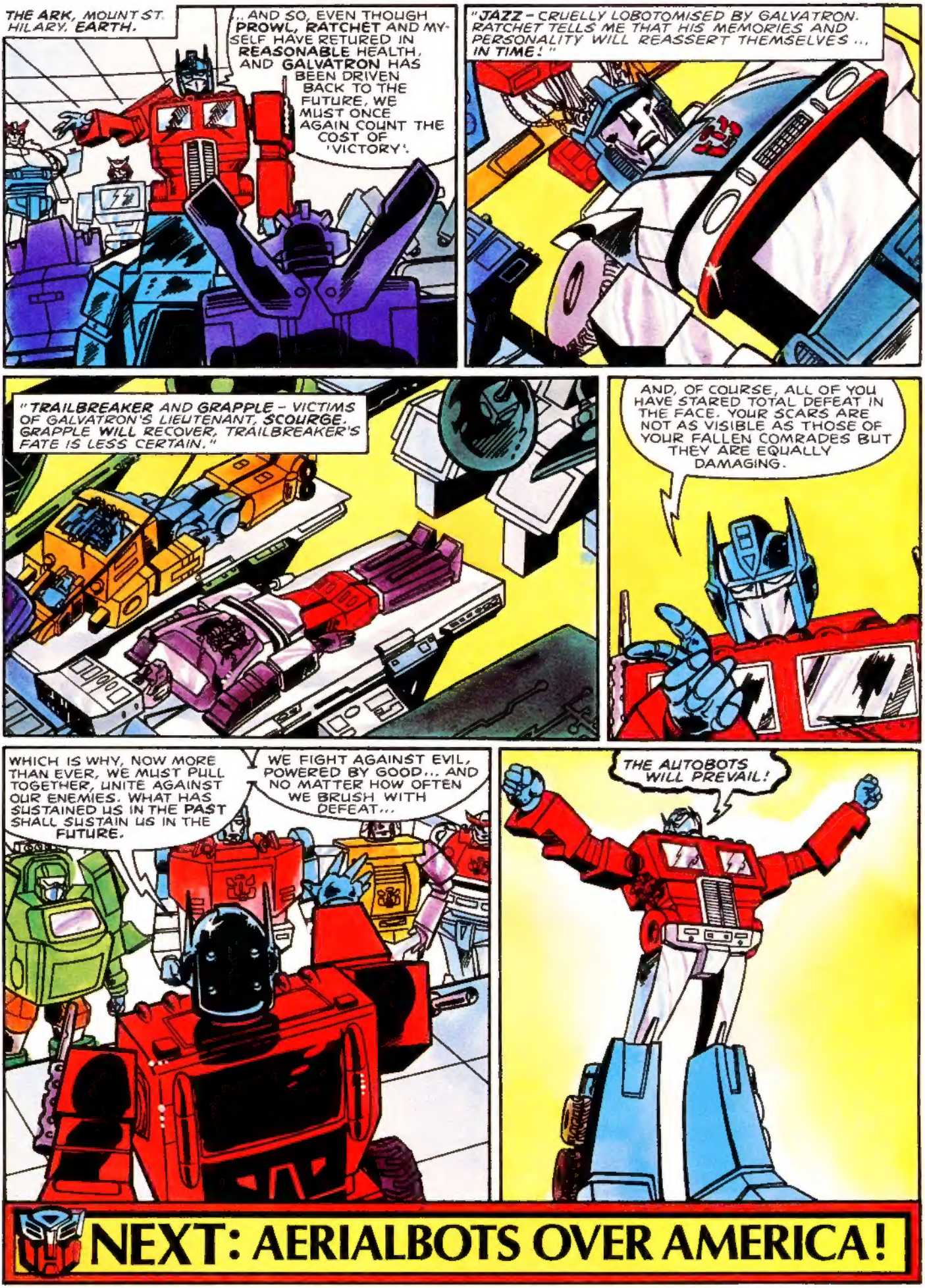

SHORTLY...
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "THEY'VE TURNED BACK"?
I MEAN JUST THAT.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. MAYBE THEY FIGURED IT WAS A TRAP. Ahh – ALL THAT PLANNING, ALL THAT PREPARATION... FOR NOTHING!
THERE WILL BE ANOTHER OPPORTUNITY, IMPACTOR. WHILE WE LIVE, WE LIVE TO FIGHT AGAIN.
YOU'RE IN MY SIGHTS, XAARON...
MY PLACE IN THE HISTORY TAPES IS SECURE.
MACABRE – THE DECEPTICON THAT SLEW...
XAARON!
THAZ
WHAT?
IMPACTOR –!
VA-
CHAM!

NO! YOU WILL NOT CHEAT ME OUT OF MY VICTORY! YOU'RE DEAD, XAARON DEAA
AARGH
OH NO. NOT YOU, MY FRIEND. NOT YOU.
-CK-CAN IT, XAARON.
WE ALWAYS = NYE = KNEW THAT MY DEATH WAS A POSSIBILITY. SPRINGER IS - UNH! - READY TO TAKE OVER... YOU ARE THE ONE THAT HAS TO LIVE. YOU'LL SURVIVE WITHOUT ME...
YOU - ACK! - ALWAYS WERE...
A WILY...
OLD...
... BUZZARD...


THE ARK, MOUNT ST. HILARY. EARTH.
.. AND SO, EVEN THOUGH PROWL, RATCHET AND MYSELF HAVE RETURED IN REASONABLE HEALTH, AND GALVATRON HAS BEEN DRIVEN BACK TO THE FUTURE, WE MUST ONCE AGAIN COUNT THE COST OF 'VICTORY'.
"JAZZ – CRUELLY LOBOTOMISED BY GALVATRON. RATCHET TELLS ME THAT HIS MEMORIES AND PERSONALITY WILL REASSERT THEMSELVES ... IN TIME!"
"TRAILBREAKER AND GRAPPLE – VICTIMS OF GALVATRON'S LIEUTENANT, SCOURGE. GRAPPLE WILL RECOVER, TRAILBREAKER'S FATE IS LESS CERTAIN."
AND, OF COURSE, ALL OF YOU HAVE STARED TOTAL DEFEAT IN THE FACE. YOUR SCARS ARE NOT AS VISIBLE AS THOSE OF YOUR FALLEN COMRADES BUT THEY ARE EQUALLY DAMAGING.
WHICH IS WHY, NOW MORE THAN EVER, WE MUST PULL TOGETHER, UNITE AGAINST OUR ENEMIES. WHAT HAS SUSTAINED US IN THE PAST SHALL SUSTAIN US IN THE FUTURE.
WE FIGHT AGAINST EVIL, POWERED BY GOOD... AND NO MATTER HOW OFTEN WE BRUSH WITH DEFEAT...
THE AUTOBOTS WILL PREVAIL!
NEXT: AERIALBOTS OVER AMERICA!